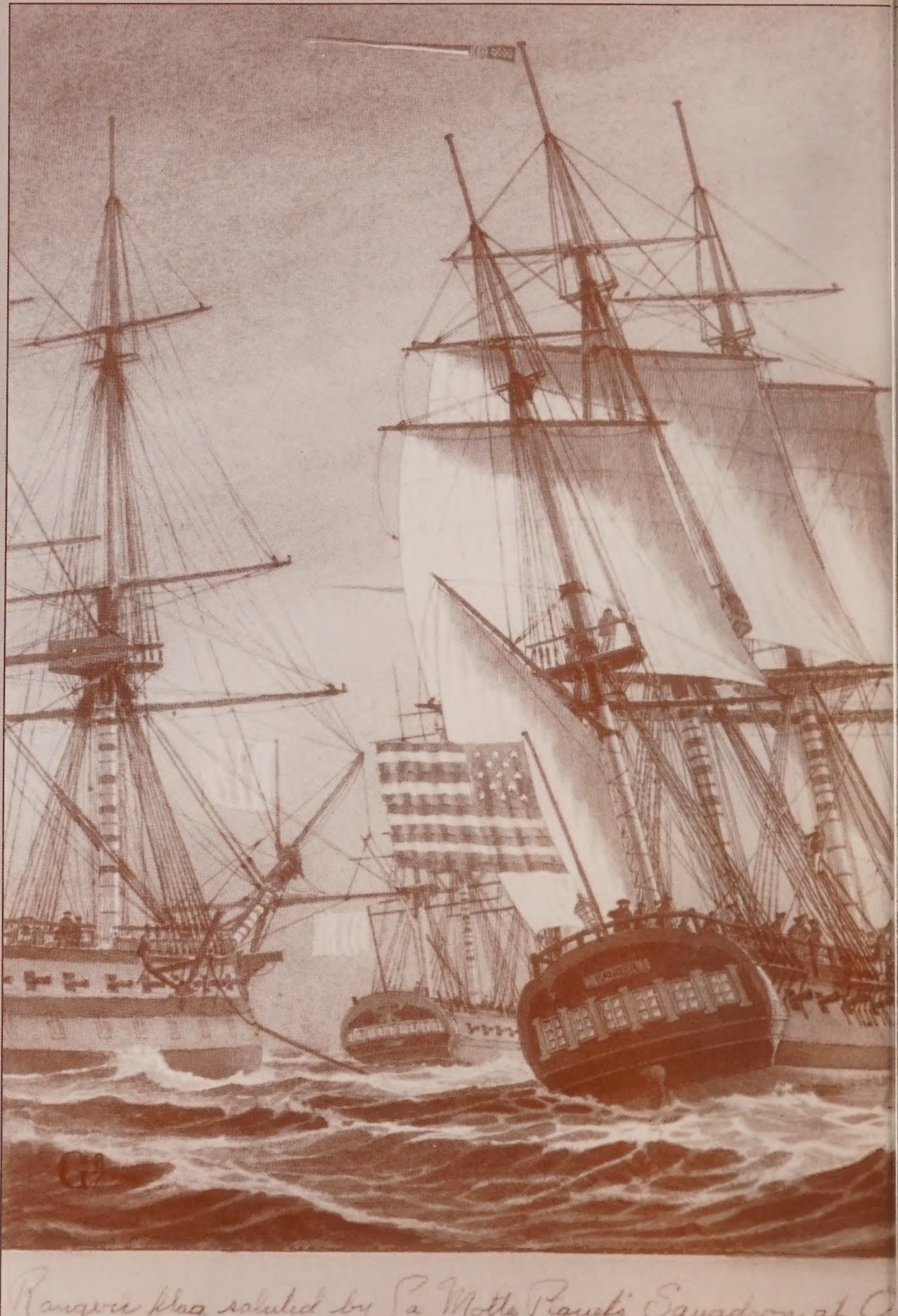
U.S.
NAVAL ACADEMY
EX SCIENTIA TRIDENS

1997

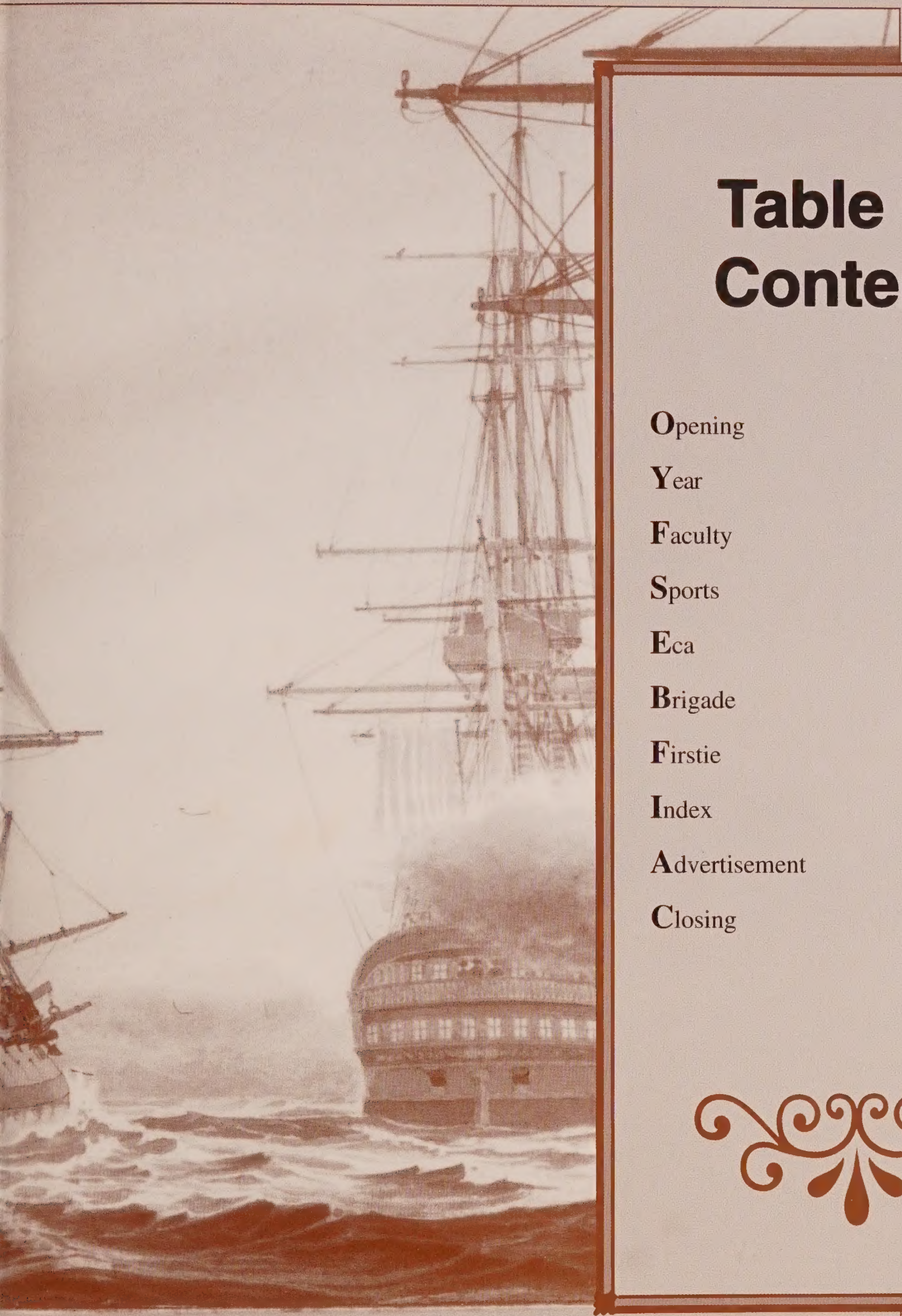
Archives, U S. Naval Academy

1997
Lucky Bag

United States Naval Academy
Annapolis, Maryland



Rangers flag saluted by La Motte Piquet's Squadron at



beron Bay, Feb 14, 1778 ~ Wm Gilk

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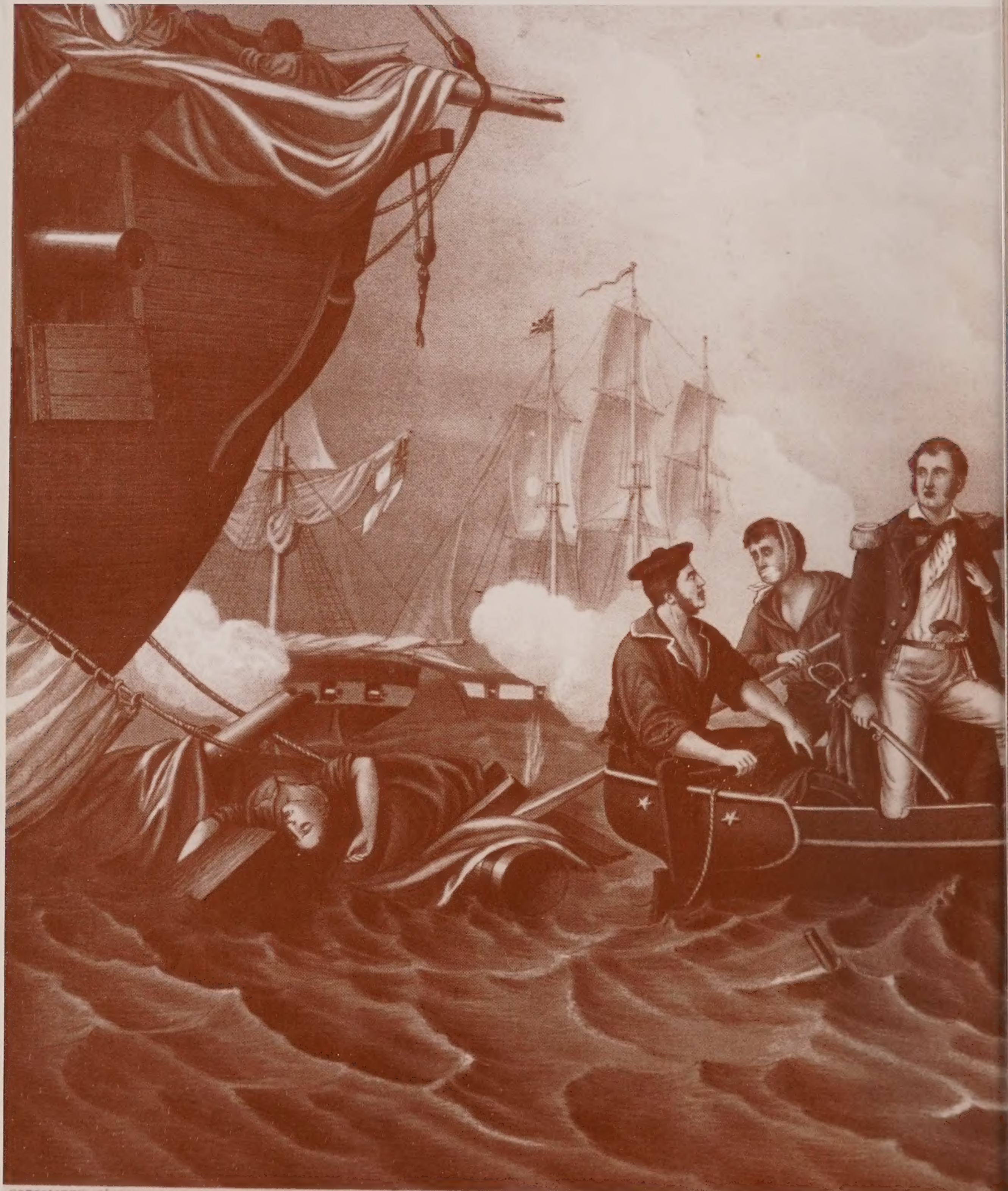

SEPTEMBER 10th 1813, AMERICAN (COM. PERRY) LOSS: 27 Kd 96 Wd, BRITISH: (COM. BARCLAY) 200 Kd & Wd, 600 PRIS. & ALL VESSELS.

PERRY'S VICTORY

Opening

Year

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THE
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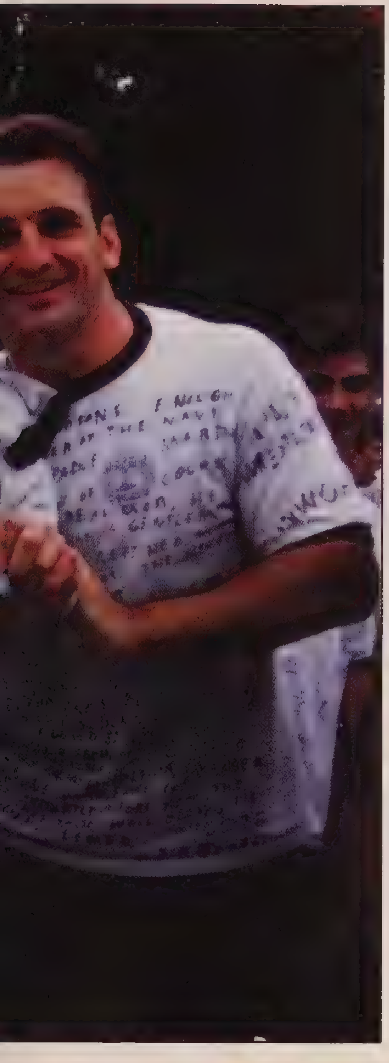

Plebe Year

We entered these doors, not knowing exactly what to expect. The only thing that we knew was that it was not going to be easy. Our upperclass molded us over the summer and through the year so we worked well together and were prepared to take on the responsibility of training. Along the way we learned how to do things like live on fifty bucks a month, and when that ran out, how to beg for more money from home. We learned the ways around the hall that minimized our contact with the upperclass. Ultimately, though, we learned how to get along here. We found people here that have become our closest friends. After all of the comearounds and the chow calls we found ourselves at the pinnacle and final act of teamwork we would do as plebes...herndon. A week later the firsties were throwing their caps into the air and we were youngsters...

Youngster Year

We were ready to put on our civies and tackle our summer cruises. For the first time since we were brought together we were split up and put into different units for MLT, YP's, and CSTS. Portsmouth, Halafax, New York, Boston, and Quantico were invaded by new youngsters. After a summer away, we made our way back to company area ready for a new year of freedom, cars, and civies. We did not exactly like what we found though. We had to adapt and overcome numerous changes that embodied our motto, "Strength through sacrifice." We had fun through it all and who can complain, we were not chopping or sounding off anymore!

Cla

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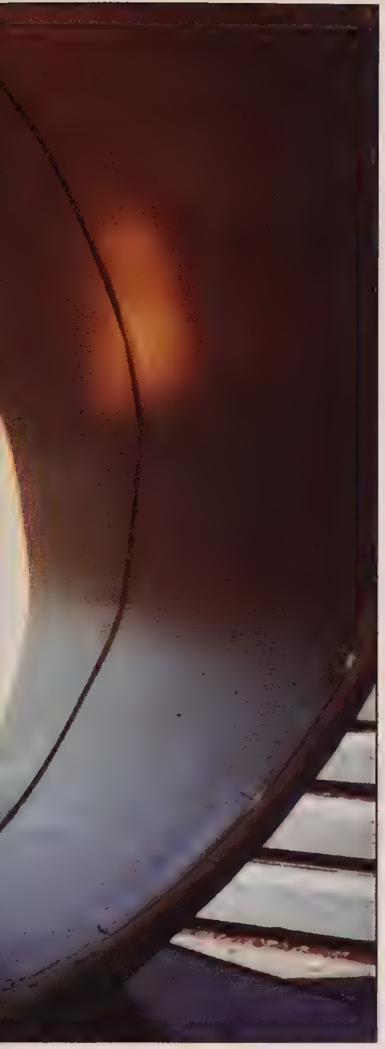
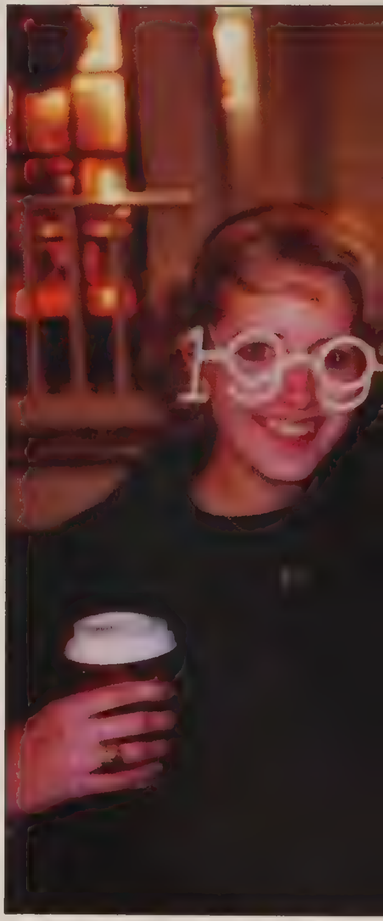


2/C Year

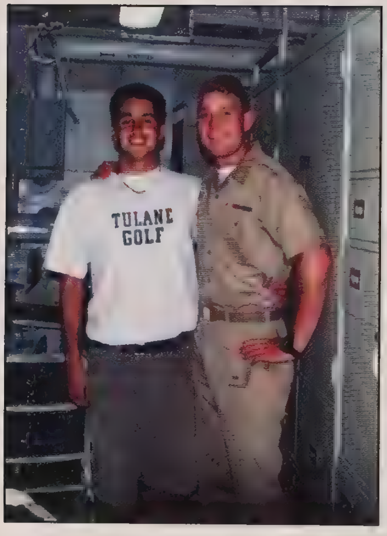
With second class year came increased freedom, as well as increased responsibility. We ventured out into the fleet for second class cruise, getting a taste of the "real Navy" on ships and submarines all over the world. Protramid training took us to Pensacola where we somehow managed to squeeze a little flight time into our busy nightlife. Some of us endured plebe summer once again, this time as squad leaders responsible for shaping 11 clueless plebes into members of the Brigade. By the time the Academic year rolled around we were finally ready for all of the privileges our two new stripes would bring. The year was filled with challenges: Electrical Engineering, "sparks and wires," tested even our most studious classmates. We watched our third Army Navy game as if it were our first, anxiously cheering and hoping for victory. Through all of the rough times, Ring Dance proved to be the light at the end of the tunnel. Truly a night to remember, filled with cruises, dances, and dinners, we dipped our rings into the waters of the seven seas and realized that graduation was in our grasp. Less than a week later we watched as the class before us throw their caps into the air. After three long years, we became firsties, ready to lead the Brigade.

Firstie Year

We prepared to lead the brigade through the year. We were again put out into the fleet for the summer. This time we were allowed to go on different types of cruises such as aviation, mini-BUDS, and Letherneck. These experiences served to further our decision for service selection. We made our way back for reform for one last time. We were now the top example of midshipman leadership that the class of 2000 would look to. We strove to make this last year our most memorable. Soon enough it was service selection night and we were chosen to serve our various fields. Most of us were only too ready to begin the training that would allow us to serve as valuable members of the fleet. At last finals came, then grades were in. It was set we were going to graduate. Our final commissioning week. This time, though, it was us. After a week of family, friends, and fun, it was the day. Four years of hard work had come to this point. We filed in, we received our commissions, and we sat back down, ready for the moment. It was here, we were the firsties throwing our caps into the air ready to face the fleet, a chapter in our lives closed, but not forgotten.



Class of '97


TULANE
GOLF

NORTH

Sub/Surface Cruise

Whether SWO is the career choice or not, many mids end up on a grey hull for at least part of their 1/C Cruise. Although not quite as exciting as crawling through the swamps in Quantico or flying Mach 1, a vast amount of information is their for the taking. The U.S. Navy has one of the largest fleets in the world. It is by far the most powerful Navy in the world. The forward deployed forces of the Navy allow us to deal with a conflict anywhere in the world within a matter of a few days or less!

Complimenting the surface com munity in our ability to strike anywhere in the world is our submarines. Our fast attack subs track other subs and provide protection for our carrier battle groups. Our ballistic missile subs carry nuclear missiles and are go undetected all over the world. Their presence ensures the U.S. a second strike capability and deters our enemies from ever starting a war. These cruises are very informative and quite exciting.

BZ
DINER
BZ
DINER
BZ
DINER

Leatherneck

Leatherneck is an 8 week summer cruise. Four weeks are spent in beautiful and not too humid Quantico, VA. The mids become very close with mosquitos, dirt, and TICKS. The record this summer, 21 ticks on one mid in one day! The Quantico portion is very physically and mentally intense. The mids are put through vigorous evolutions testing their phsically ability to endure the heat, humidity, and long days. These tests also attempt to evaluate the ability of the mids to lead Marines into combat in the future. The second four weeks is spent with a unit in the Fleet Marine Force. Two weeks with a ground unit show the mids the infantry, artilery, and combat support units of the FMF. Two weeks with an air unit showed the "laid back" side of the Marine Corps. The mids usually get to fly in some helicopters or Harriers. If their really lucky, they will get a ride in an F-18.

Aviation Cruise

Expectations were high for our First Class aviation cruises, better known as "aviation vacations." While others might be trudging through the dense underbrush of Quantico or pondering life on a grey-hull, we aviator larvae were spending four weeks of fun in the sun, mixed with, hopefully, a little "stick-time." In Barbers Point, Hawaii, we tried out our surfing ability, while finding enough time to head to the North Shore for some pre-Pensacola indoctrination with the J-O's. And who could beat those trips to Tiajuana from San Diego? Those in Fallon exchanged the beach for time in the coveted Hornets. Out in Jacksonville the Seahawks were groovin' and the parties were nonstop. The Med found a few of us improving foreign relations with some lucky Spaniards, Italians, and Greeks, and in our spare time we managed to get a few cat-shots into airspace near some war-torn countries. All in all, we found out just what it takes to be an aviator, and we liked what we saw. What other community has this much fun *and* gets paid extra for it?

2/C Cruise

Second Class cruise...our first time stepping out into the fleet. Some did it with vigor, jumping into watch rotations and smiling as they stood the bridge watch from midnight to four A.M.. Others spent most of their cruise experience in their racks deep within dark berthing compartments, waking only for meals and an occasional workout in the ship's gym. Mids were everywhere. San Diego offered sun, beaches, and of course, Tijuana. The Mediterranean provided a bit of European culture, yet there were those that preferred the Norfolk experience to the glamor of even a Pearl Harbor cruise. While the SWOrriors had their fill of late nights and shipboard coffee, the submariners returned a bit pale but brimming with stories of life below the sea. Protramid gave us a taste of pilot life, as well as Pensacola nightlife. Perhaps

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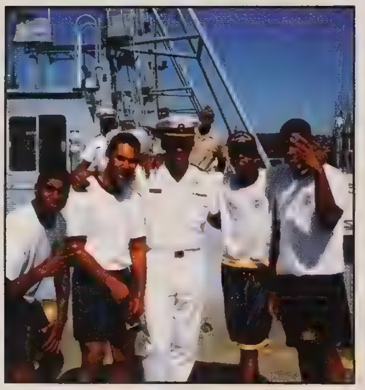
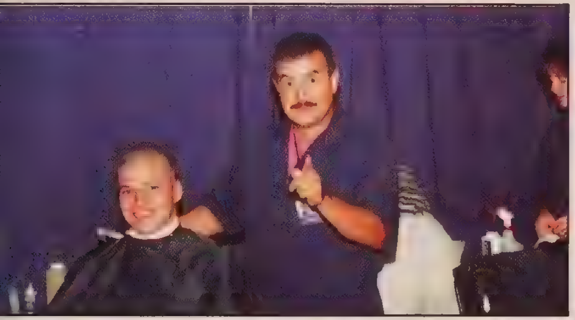


3/C Cruise

Plebe year was over and it was time to get our first taste of Naval Academy Summer Training. Wherever we went, whether on YP's, CSTS, NTT, Summer Seminar, or even summer school, we couldn't help but enjoy that little bit of extra weight of those stripes or that anchor. What? Being at the Naval Academy can be fun? While in New York, Boston, Newport, Portsmouth, or even Annapolis, we made the most of our liberty and reaped the benefits of being in uniform. David Letterman, comedy shows, the Empire State Building, the subway, the USS Constitution, and even an occasional cabbie... all for free. In the eyes of those who were in the driver's seat of the cab, at the ticket counter for David Letterman or the comedy show, or behind the window for the subway, we often saw a tint of pride, as we whizzed by in our attempt to accomplish everything imaginable in just two short days. As for the time at sea... there was no "time" at sea. Our life was governed not by the hour, minute and second hand, but by our watch rotations and the rack. Overall, it served its purpose, it was as it was supposed to be. We were introduced into he ways of the fleet, the excitement of liberty, and, after we saw the Chapel Dome for the first time, the reality of "the greatest promotion in the Navy".

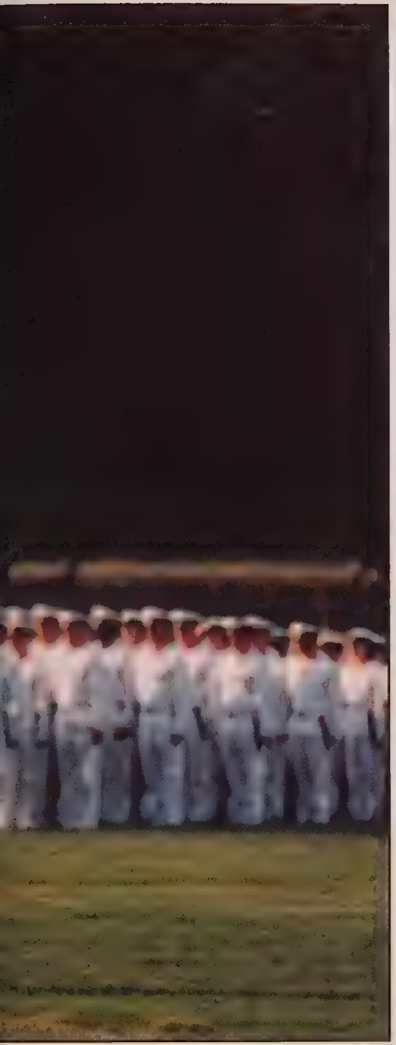
Induction Day

We, the class of 2000, standing anxiously in line outside of Alumni Hall. As our nostrils struggled with the thick air, each of our minds struggled with a different idea of what the following seven weeks would hold. It would turn out that this was futile, for none of these ideas were correct. Those awaiting entry to Alumni had devoted anywhere from the past year to an entire lifetime in order to be standing in that line. We had spent much of that time absorbing as much information as possible about this place, this moment. On that day, on that July 2, 1996, the moment was upon us, finally. The waiting was over. We were all on the same level, all equal. A level which we would knocked from in less than a day. A level we would not regain in the next year. That first day was filled with the traditional hair-cut, the "issuing" of everything we would need for the next seven weeks. That is everything we would physically need. We got uniforms, athletic shoes, dress shoes, combat boots, slippers, batteries... everything. Just as we had begun unpacking our mesh bags, we heard something else we would soon grow to hate, the 1MC proclaiming that we had to be out in Tecumseh Court for the swearing in ceremony. Thirty stifling minutes later, we were back in Bancroft Hall. We did not have time to reflect on the ceremony in which we had just participated, for the atmosphere in the Hall had changed, and Plebe Summer had begun.



Photos by Potts

Photos by Potts



Plebe Summer

The first two weeks were the worst. During that time we received all of our new boundaries in life. There were new parameters for walking, talking, thinking, eating, and suffering. How could we tolerate this total restructuring of our lives? We all suffered, ate, thought, walked and talked together, that was how. With the class of 2000-2 to "guide" us, we progressed toward our most immediate goal... parents weekend. Would it ever come? It seemed a bleak possibility indeed as we did endless push-ups and leg-levers in our own sweat. The days began to run together. Was time even passing at all? The Orioles game, the Holocaust museum, the rain-postponed "8th and I" performance, even the fresh set of detailers; each marking a specific step for each of our development, but each passing with a then-unrealized profound effect on our numbed minds. Finally the day came when we recognized faces in the crowds who watched atnoon formations. Yes, after 7 long weeks, it was finally over.

Plebe Detail

Those of us who were squad leaders had just finished being youngsters, the rest of us had just completed second class year. Regardless of how much time we had spent at the Academy, we were determined to train the new plebes of the class of 2000 to be good midshipmen. Employing the techniques that were used on us in our plebe summer, we broke the plebes down in the first set and began the process of building them up during second set. They didn't know it, but we were just as tired, as the plebes... if not more so. Detail was one of the most exhausting things that we have ever done. Yet, as the changes began to take place, and improvements were made we began to feel a higher sense of self worth. When the plebe performed well, you thought, "Did I teach them that." Our place in the continuum of the brigade was set forever. As the Academic Year neared we could only hope that they were ready.

Photos by Potts

USNA 00
GREAT LAKES

WELCOM
CLASS OF 20
PARENTS & FRIE

Photos by Potts

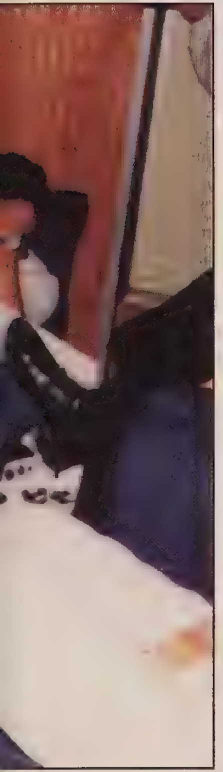
4/C Parents Weekend

On that first day with our parents, time once again regained its previous regularity, and we were people again. Was it pride that we felt? A sense of accomplishment? Relief? Yes, it was each of these that had a hold on our hearts that weekend after finishing the first major trial of what would promise to be a difficult four years. It had been seven weeks of tortuous rates, grueling PT, and uneaten meals. And now, we were finallyable to see our friends and family. Our first real chance for liberty. Our first chance to really see Annapolis from outside the wall. Before the fun started, we had to show off to our parents at formation and on Worden. When we finally got to see our loved ones, right after the parade, there were many tear-filled embraces. After all of the introductory pleasantries were over, we got down to the business at hand, what was really important... eating. With the exception of the Oriolesgame, this was the first meal that we had not eaten in King Hall since I-day. After stuffing themselves to a comfortable state of gluttony,some walked their parents around town enjoying the novelty of theirfreedom. Others put the beds in their parent's hotel rooms to good use, and enjoyed the novelty of succumbing to the "rack monster". Unfortunately, the weekend that had been so long arriving, was far tooshort in passing. The tears flowed again as the goodbyes were said. Itwould be four long months until the families were united again. This was a fact that was well-known among the upperclass residing in the hall. With their own brutal "Black Sunday" fresh in their minds, they blared Christmas tunes from their windows high above our low-hung heads. On the way back to Bancroft, we had a sinking feeling in our stomachs. It was all too clear the message that they were sending: "You better stay away as long as you can. You have a semester with the rest of the Brigade, and what a long semester it will be."

A Day in the Life...

USNA Life is not the normal college life. Classes are not optional. Mandatory drill, sports practice, or intramurals take up the afternoons. Most mids are in at least one extracuricular activity. Busy would probably be an understatement to describe a mid's day. Years from now, when we look back at our four years here. We will probably remember the big events- I-Day, Ring Dance, Graduation (but not the speaker), etc. Few will remember the laborious day to day activities of a mid so here are some shots to help remind us.

Photos by: *Top, Bottom Right-* Tim. *Bottom Left-* Brian.



Photos by: *Top Left, Top Right-* Tim. *Bottom-* Adam.

40 Year Swim

Always talked about and usually dreaded, the "Forty Year Swim" is considered one of the most difficult tests the Academy mandates. We begin the swim fully clothed with thirty other classmates in our lane; we end with foggy goggles, soggy khakis, and a smile. (Well, most of us do.) Climbing out of the pool after forty minutes of kicking and clawing our way to a passing grade of thirteen hundred meters is yet another milestone in our four years here; we can now enter the fleet with the confidence that comes from knowing we can swim a full forty minutes before we drown. What ROTC mids can boast the same?

1/C Parents Weekend

It had been a little over three years since our parents had had a weekend dedicated to them. For the first time since plebe year they were allowed to see Bancroft Hall from the inside. Getting to see the plush accomidations in which we live was a real treat for them. The rest of the weekend was spent in various activities around the yard. Most were iin an effort to try to share what goes on at the academy. After several daysof family, we went back to school to enjoy the rest of the semester.

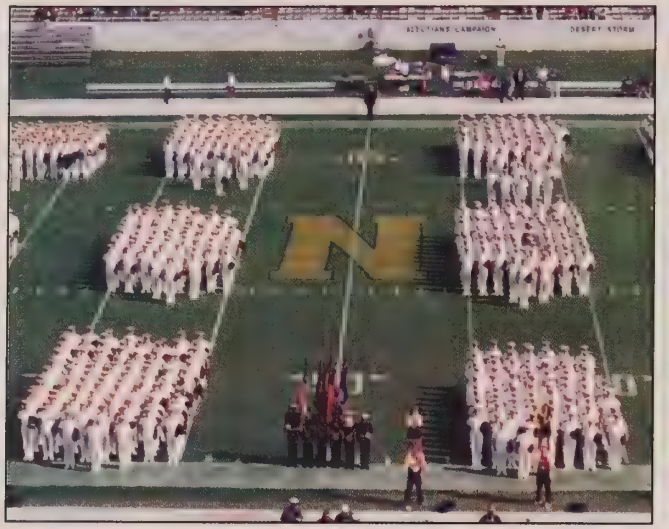
Pep Rallies

NAVY FOOTB
NAVY FOOTB

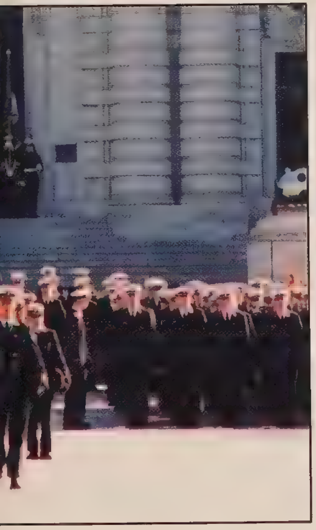
We flood T court, it is 1800, and time for a formal pep rally. Music isblaring, cheerleaders are flying all around like balls of spirit and energy. A skit comes on stage, depicting the mascot of the football team we are to play that week getting mauled and beaten by the Supe, the Dant, Bill, or Coach Weatherbee. There is more loud, bass-driven music, a fewdances (hopefully the Donkey is one of them) by the cheerleaders, amotivational quote by the Dant, the Supe, Bill, or Coach Weatherbee, an introduction by the team captain of other sports who are have games duringthe week, and then there is the long-awaited Blue and Gold. The atmosphere at this "mandatory fun" is much different than that which surrounds the "spontaneous" pep rally which erupts later in the evening. To the casual observer looking down from on high at the scene on Tecumseh court, the jumble of writhing, frolicking bodies below would bear absolutely no resemblance to the comparatively mellow proceedings of theafternoon. To the not so casual participator down on the bricks below the casual observer, complete mayhem has broken out. Something flies overhead. Someone flies overhead. Something wet and soft strikes him in the head. The only impulse is to... RUN...FIGHT...YELL! At the end of an hour, various objects fromaround the yard, always to include a sailboat, the tomahawk, and various benches and orange cones, are strewn about the brickwork, and scattered about the debris are midshipmen in varying levels of dishevelment all facing the band for a final stirring rendition of Blue and Gold before they grab a few winks to prepare for the day ahead. Is there any doubt as to who the victors will be this weekend? The obvious answer, no, it will be Navy all the way.

Photos by Brian.

Photos by: *Top photos-* Kendra. *Botoom photos-* Brian.


ALEUTIANS CAMPAIGN
DESERT STORM

Photos by: *Top Left, Bottom Right*- Eric. *Bottom Left, Top Right*- John.



March Overs

Pep rallies are over although their remnants are still apparent all over the yard. Calculus and physics seem long past. It is Saturday and its time for football. It does not matter if we are playing Delaware or Georgia Tech, because the product is going to be the same, a Navy victory. We line up along the seawall four thousand strong for the march over to the stadium. The drums start and we step off with a load roar. Adoring fans line the streets as we make our way to the grand stone structure. Marching past St. Johns, some poor guy trying to be funny that gets pulled into the company in front of us. Later he comes out the back looking like a refugee. The slam cadences ridiculing the upperclass, are called out by the plebes as the brigade marches on. The fans along the road begin to throw candy at us, signaling we are almost at our destination. We form up in the stadium, and after welcoming our guests, sound off with a resounding, Go Navy! Boom! We flood the stands, ready to cheer our team onto victory.

Photos by Brenda

Performances

During the year, many performing groups come to the Academy. Groups like Eighth and I, the Lemonheads, and the RMC Pipe and Drum Corps, make up a core of the on the yard live entertainment. The Academy also has its own groups like the Men's and Women's Glee Club, the Gospel Choir, and the Drum and Bugle Corps. These groups give regular performances for the enjoyment of the Brigade and the general public.

Photos by
Kevin

Photos by: *Top Three-* Sumner. *Bottom Right-* Kevin.

OSTER'S
Bud

NAVY

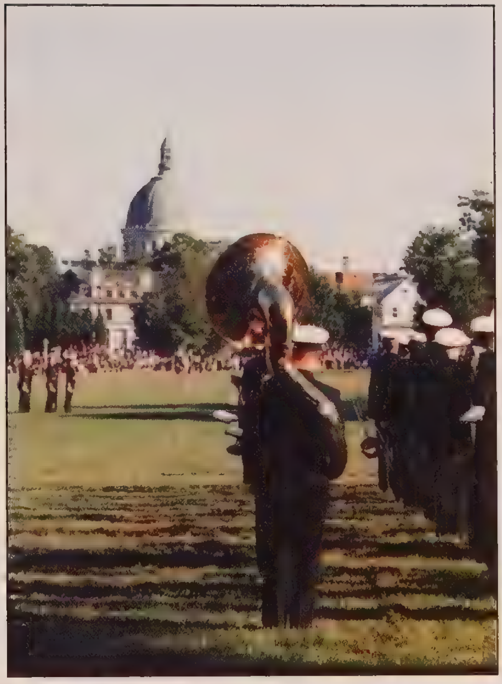
Tailgaters

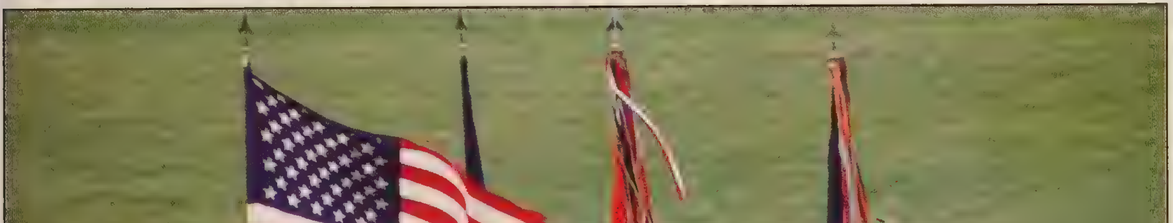
Nothing can top off a sweet Navy victory like a tailgater. Usually held in the stadium parking lot, tailgaters give us the chance to relax and unwind after either a hard fought victory or a tough loss. Companies, classes, and even various warfare communities throw their own"tailgaters, luring mids with free food and drinks. Win or lose, the mood is always festive at the stadium after a game as Navy fans enjoy good food and the company of friends.

Drill

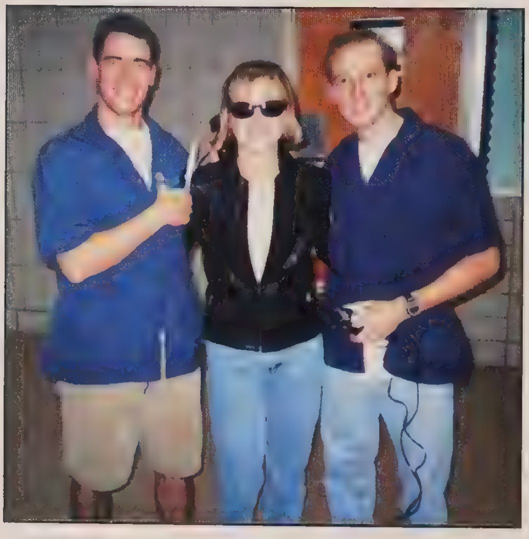
"DO IT AGAIN!" The sound reverberates across the drill field as GYSGT Barriga tries to bring us to his drill standards. The dreaded phrase always seems to occur in the same spot: fix bayonets and the manual of arms. We eventually seem to get the hang of it, though one probably couldn't tell during the actual parade. The drill seasons consist of three or four dress parades a semester in both the fall and spring. Wednesday and Friday are the normal drill days coincidentally many mids hope for rain on those days. It is a joyous moment when those beloved words come over the 1MC "Drill has been canceled. I say again, drill has been canceled. That is all."

Photos by Adam





Photos by: *Top Left, Bottom-* Brenda. *Top Right-* Adam.



Photos by: *Top Left*- Kendra. *Bottom Two*- Kevin.

Halloween

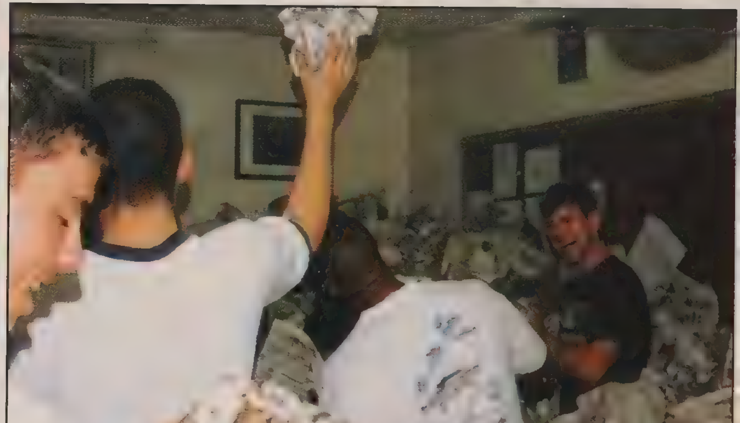
Everyone looks forward to Halloween. We use it as a time during the week to have a good time. The challenge is to come up with different costumes every year. The evening starts with a formation in company area. For about fifteen minutes everyone comes out of their rooms with their costumes on and shows everyone what they could come up with that year. Some of the costumes are making fun of someone in company. Some of them are poking fun at someone in the brigade. Most of the costumes are just plain fun. There are the usual NOSLOT workers, King Hall Pit Crew, and food servers, however there are always a few new costumes that no one has seen before. The fun moves down to King Hall where the entire Brigade displays their creativity. The pandemonium continues until someone rings the bell and seats us. After another great dinner in King Hall, we move out to T court where the brigade judges who has the best costumes. However the action in the hall does not stop. The upperclass go around to the plebes rooms and raid their candy stashes. Finally the evening is called to an end with the study hour bell, though the euphoria and sugar high will not wear off for several hours.

Photos by Kendra

Study Hour

We are done with the school day. Practice is over. Dinner is finished. It is time to get down to the basics of why we are here...study. Study hour is a honored time where all mids are allowed and expected to study their class work. Many of us don't use this time to its optimum potential. After studying it is necessary to take a study break. Some times these breaks take longer than the actual studying does. We visit the local coke machine or wardroom to get our caffine fix but it never works. Constant all nighters confirm that we are at the mercy of the professors. Too many distractions and too many decisions lead us into the wardroom or over to the O and F Club for a much needed escape. We relish the fact that we are the only school that has a bell for study hour.

Bottom photo
by Tim



Photos by Brenda

Army Week

Here we are, the week after Thanksgiving. One would think that with classes ending and finals coming up we would have enough to do. However, wedged into this time, we have one of the ultimate traditions at the Academy, Army week. We enjoy frivolities galore like beating the whoops, drinking Beat Armies, having boarding parties in random rooms, inter-class clashes, and burning (I mean smashing up) cars in T court. The after-Taps activity on the yard increases ten- fold during this week. In conjunction with this, the accessories which adorn various buildings and landmarks around the Academy and Annapolis become much more numerous. For many us, it is recons by night and then cool uniforms by day. The administration lets us wear things like crazy ties", "fleet uniforms", and other highly creative uniforms. All in all, it is a fun time for all. BEAT ARMY!!

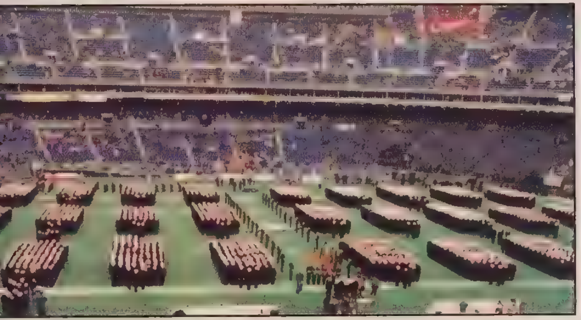
Photos by Sumner

Army-Navy Game

97TH ARMY-NAVY CLASSIC

The rivalry between the Naval Academy and West Point is the culmination of over a century worth of tradition and athletic excellence. Each Army-Navy experience is just as poignant as the first, and the enthusiasm and spirit present at the game can be found nowhere else. Once the teams arrive in Philadelphia, team records are forgotten, the season is left behind, and the only game that matters begins. It is a test of pride, courage, and devotion for both schools, and an experience that no spectator walks away from without experiencing emotional highs and lows. Even as the clock winds down, as one side begins to celebrate and the other side hangs their heads, the game is far from over. The minds of players and fans already turns to the fight that will ensue next year, when the teams will meet and perhaps one of the most pure forms of competition will begin once again.

Photos by: *Top-* Kendra. *Bottom Right-* Adam



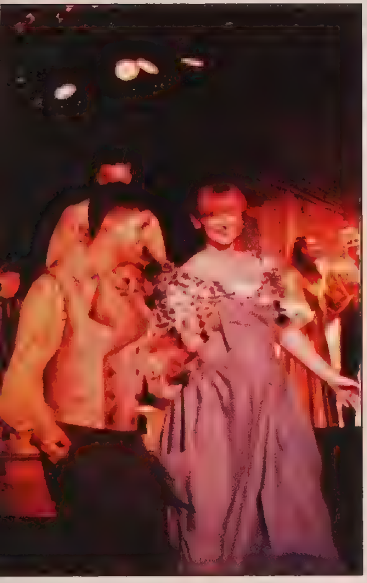
NAVY
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STAT

N
YO COWBOY GET UP!! FOR NAVY

Photos by: *Top Left, Bottom Left-* Adam. *Middle Left-* Kendra. *Top Right, Bottom Right-* Sumner.

All photos by Kendra

Much Ado About Nothing...

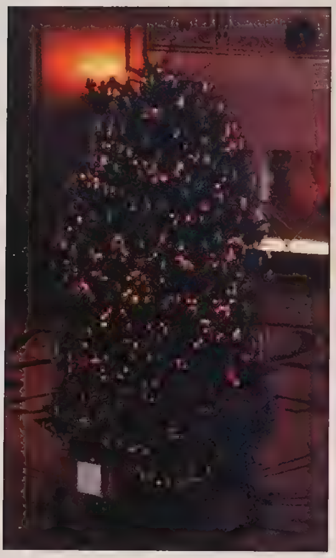


As the stage lights dimmed, a small house in Italy came alive. Shakespeare's tongue in cheek play about love and romance made us laugh not only because of the fine acting, but also because we could perhaps identify with Beatrice playing hard to get, or her young beau's feigned indifference. The Masqueraders delighted us with their enthusiastic portrayal of these colorful characters, leaving us to await their next entertaining performance.

Dances

Dances are a time for us to relax and work on our social skills. The first dance we go to is the plebe mixer. A mandatory good time reminiscent of middle school, all plebes line up on one side of the floor and bussed-in civilians on the other. At first it feels strange to be around so many total strangers. Eventually, a brave couple breaks the ice, and the floor slowly begins to fill up. As the plebes develop into midshipmen, their social skills start to return. By the Valentines, Christmas, and ultimately 2/C Ring Dance, they can test their abilities to a get a date with someone who doesn't wear a uniform.

All photos by
Sumner



Photos by
Ashley

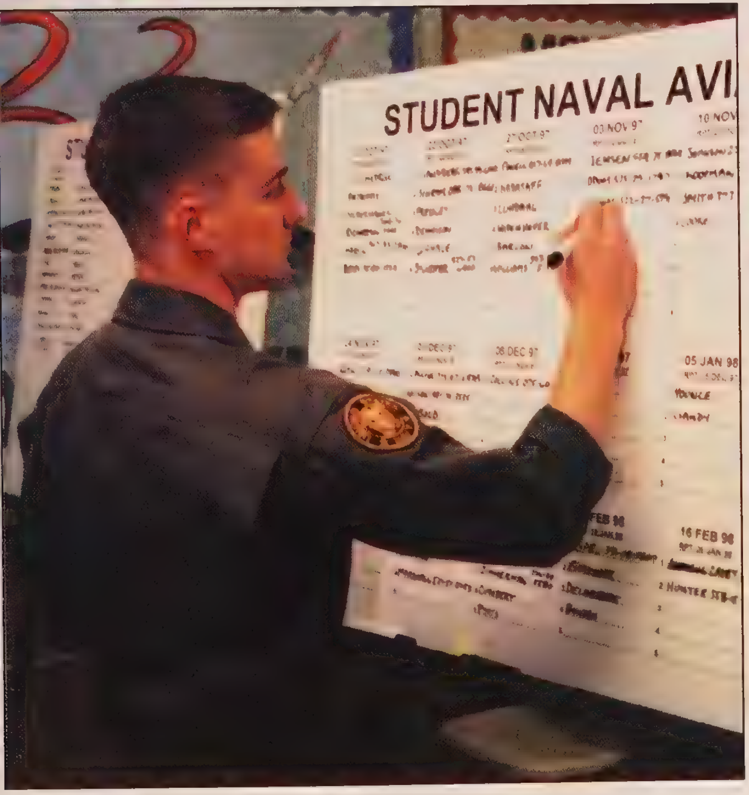
Holiday Season

The holiday season is one of the happiest times at the academy. The semester is almost over and all breath a sigh of relief for that. Most midshipmen will be traveling long and far to be home with loved ones. For the plebes this will be the first time they have been away from the academy for an extended time. Although in a hurry to leave the academy to get home, midshipmen make time to have one last dinner with friends here at the academy. The Holiday dinner in King Hall is a chance for everyone to spend time together before they say good-bye for the break. No matter what religion we practice or what holiday we celebrate, this time of year is a happy time for all to share with family and friends.

Photos by Adam

Service Assignment

January 31st, 1997. It is the one of the final steps in our careers as a midshipman and the first towards our careers as naval officers. Aviation, SWO, SpecWar, or Marine Corps. It is also the night when we receive our first duty station. Whether it be the beautiful beaches of Pearl Harbor or the smoke stacks of Earl, New Jersey, everyone is excited to know when and where they will be going. The announcement is long awaited and much anticipated. Service Assignment is traditionally followed by a night of celebration and comraderie with those who have waited and stood by us four three and a half years.


STUDENT NAVAL AVI
03 NOV 97
10 NOV
05 JAN 98
16 FEB 98

Forrestal Lectures

Forrestal Lectures, affectionately known as "Bore-us-all" lectures, serve to provide the Brigade with intelligent and relevant topics for discussion by premier politicians, scientists, and military officers. This year's prestigious guest lecturers were some of the most distinguished yet. Oceanographer Dr. Bob Ballard gave a presentation on his discovery of deep ocean vents and the finding of the ship *Titanic*. Governor of New Jersey Christine Todd Whitman spoke about the challenges of being a woman politician and leader. Mountain climber Todd Skinner gave a motivational speech and slide show covering the challenges he faced while undertaking the longest and highest free climb in history. And, the first woman Secretary of State Madeline Albright spoke on the challenges and achievements of her noteworthy political career. Though some mids (and officers) seized these opportunities for a little "shut-eye," the majority of the Brigade was enlightened by some truly amazing presentations. Of course, there was always time for a few questions from the mids. And one question turned into two questions, and two questions turned into three questions. . . .

Photos by: *Top-* Kendra. *Bottom-* Brenda

Photos by
Eric

All photos by Tim.

Dining-Outs

Dining outs are used for an assortment of purposes, from the end of a sports season to the end of an officer's tour here at the academy. It is a chance for the entire company to get together in a social atmosphere, something that is often hard to coordinate with the hectic schedules of a midshipman. The night is usually highlighted by a high-ranking officer who addresses the company, sharing some insight with the future officers. The formality varies, but nonetheless all have an enjoyable night, including the plebes who get to see another side of their upperclass. A word of caution is sent out to those who decide not to play by the special rules of the dining out, for those individuals will be drinking from the mysterious grog as punishment.

Community Service

Midshipman schedules are usually very full, but many still find time to give back to those around them in the community. The Midshipman Action Group (MAG) was formed for just this reason. Midshipman plant trees, go to local schools to help with classes or fairs, and clean up areas of the community through this program. Mids for Kids expands the mission of MAG sending midshipmen to area schools during the week to help teachers. Overall, the brigade devotes a lot of time to the community around them and try to put back in what they have gotten out of it.

Photos this page by Ashley

Photos by: *Top Left, Bottom Left-* Ashley. *Middle Left, Top & Bottom Right-* Tim.

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Photos by: *Top Left-* Brian. *Top Right, Bottom-* Bob Wisch

Sweeny Todd

This year's musical, Sweeney Todd, was definitely wacky. The dark comedy put on by the Glee Club, told the story of a barber who sought revenge on a town which had wronged him. Through a rampant, fast-paced melee of lively, quirky musical numbers, hilarious costumes, and perfect props, this crazy man conducted his twisted, razor sharp plan for revenge. At the end of the performance, the average member of the audience felt as if many emotions had been touched by the piece. Overall, this sick, twisted, bloody and highly entertaining performance was well worth attending and showed that this staunch place does indeed have some creativity and artistic ability lurking in its granite walls.

Spring Break

Spring Break signifies the end of the dark ages. Mids will head for Florida, Cancun, and other tropical places. Some people actually go north. Northern Michigan seems like the perfect place to get away from warming weather and blooming flowers for a little ice fishing! The trips to Cancun and Florida are still the most popular. We all hinge our plans on a little charter company that SATO Travel Agency has found and pray to God that we can get to our destination and then we pray that they will not be able to fly us back so we can spend more time in the sun. The Mids who choose to go west to Colorado, Utah, and California often come back with their face the texture of leather due to the massive sunburn they received from the reflection of the sun off the snow. When it is all said and done we come back feeling more exhausted than when we left. The endless nights of partying and um, partying have left us with a fewer brain cells, but we have also gained many memories.

Photos by John

100's Night

It began with us roaming the halls, anxiously awaiting for the clock to strike the preset time. When the click was heard, the yelling started, and all of the firsties were coaxed onto a bulkhead. Here they proceeded to brace up, push-up, and mess-up while we yelled merely inches from their face. For only a split moment when compared to the Plebe's entire year, the firsties and the plebes exchanged places. Most of the time, it was good-natured. It was realized by all that this was supposed to be this way. But there was one plebe who had it particularly difficult over the summer, who was ripped hard by his firstie. For him, it is all out war. For this momentarily sadistic plebe, indeed for most of us, the whole thing was much too short. After a couple of hours, the roles reversed again. But, there was a distinct difference between the before and after pictures. We were one step closer to being accepted into the upper echelon of the academy, and the firsties were one step closer to being gone. "It is only 100 more days," we thought, it's all down hill from there.

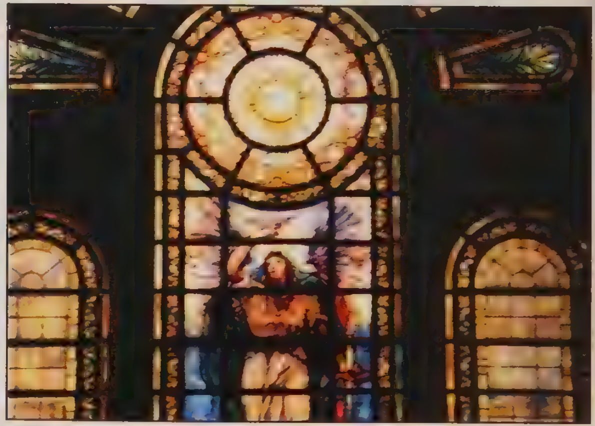
Photos by Ashley

The Yard

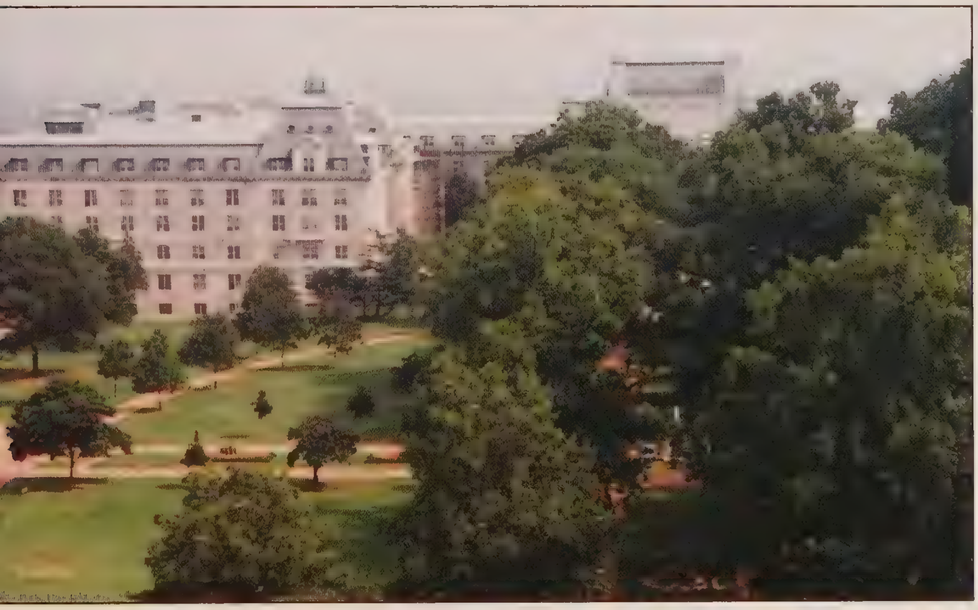
The yard has become our home, where we live, work, and play. Spending four years on the shores of the Severn River allows us to learn all of the nuances of this beautiful campus. Whether it is the familiar feeling of an inner that you've run a hundred times, or that special bench that you call yours, each of us has a place on the Yard to escape the pressures of Academy life. When we walk the yard, we can't help but be reminded of the time we launched our camouflaged figures from behind that tree in an ambush attempt on a yard dog, bayonet drawn and ready in our eager hand. Or the time we hung a "Beat Army" sheet poster from that side of Tecumseh Court in the wee morning hours of game day. Ah, the Yard by night. It is transformed from a sacred ceremonial ground to a frantic battle zone as the members of the "recons" dodge in and out of the shadows. The DoD police pretend not to see them as they drive lazily in the safety of their cars. The Yard is filled with statues, monuments, and playing fields, and memories are held in each brick and blade of grass. Although the construction of this year seems like such a nuisance and a plague now, it soon will be a memory also, waiting in the back of our minds for a lonely walk down Stribling to bring it back to the fore front.

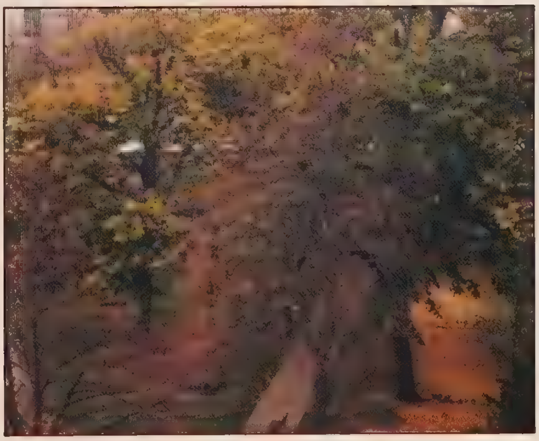
UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
1845

Photos by Adam



BLAKE ROAD
United States
Naval Academy
ADMISSIONS





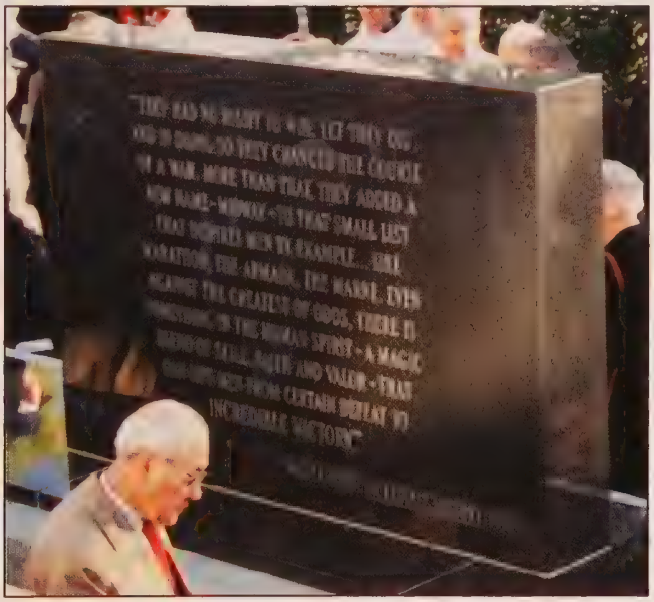
Photos by Brenda. *Top Right* by Adam.

Photos by: *Top, Bottom left-* Brenda. *Bottom Right-* Kevin.

Midway Memorial

They had no right to win, yet they did, and in doing so they changed the course of a war. More than that, they added another name- Midway- to that small list that inspires men by example... like Marathon, the Armada, the Marne. Even against the greatest of odds, there is something in the human spirit- a magic blend of skill, faith, and valor- that can lift men from certain defeat to incredible victory.

- Walter Lord, 1967

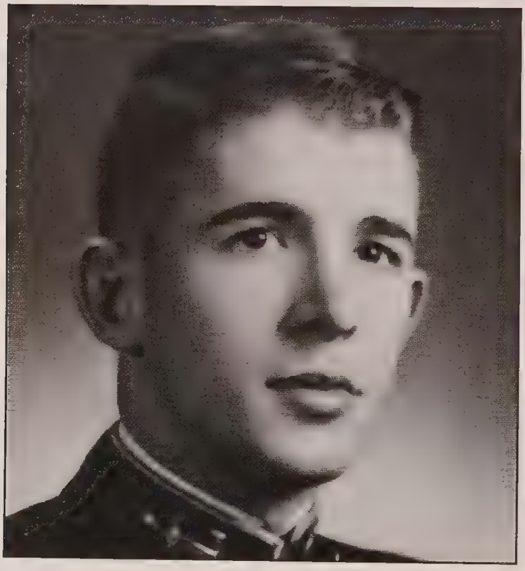


All Photos this page by: Adam.

Special Olympics

All photos by Joanna.

Midshipmen have been helping out with the Anne Arundel County Special Olympics for several years now. The effort that these athletes put into their performance is something that everyone can learn from. Win or lose, the fact that they are competing shows a drive and determination that so many people lack. Tears and laughter fill the day. To be a part of something like this and to see the excitement when these athletes win gives a feeling of satisfaction that can hardly be matched.



All photos by Matt

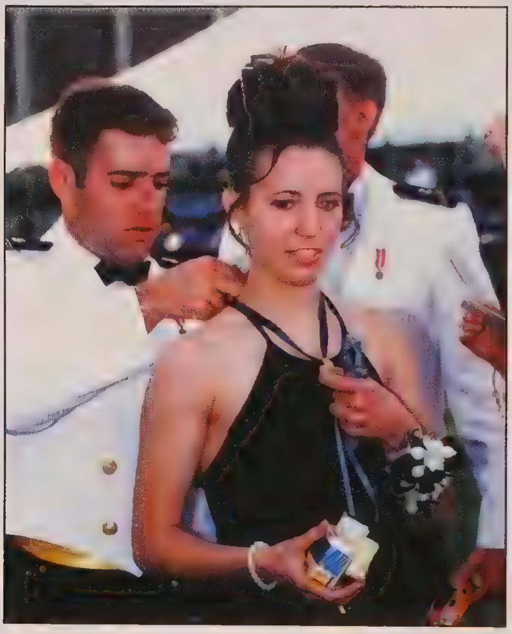
NAFAC

WELCOME NAVAL ACADEMY FOREIGN AFFAIRS CONFERENCE
COATS

The Naval Academy Foreign Affairs Confrenceis an opportunity for us to interact withstudents from around the country. We discuss current affairs and solutions to problems that countries around the world are experiencing. This is a great tradition that promotes the positive image of the Academy.

Commissioning Week

Commisioning Week is perhaps the most important week of the year. Everyone achieves something. The Plebes climb Herndon, the Youngsters get civies and driving privileges, the Second Class get their rings and of course the Firsties graduate. Most everyones family comes down for graduation so we show them a good time by having a party every night. From waterskiing to dancing, these parties have proven that the Academy is the place to be during Commisioning Week. But Commisioning Weeks ends as fast as it came and by the time the Firsties have thrown their covers into the air everyone has to be on their way out, either to the fleet or on leave. However, the Mids will not soon forget the fun they have had.



All photos by Potts

Ring Dance

At the end of second class year comes a major milestone in the life of a midshipman: Ring Dance. The right to wear the class ring is hard fought, and after three years at the Academy it could not come at a better time. A whirlwind of dinners, cruises, dancing and partying, Ring Dance brings midshipmen and their dates together for a night to remember. The traditional dipping of the rings into the water of the seven seas, the walk into the life-size model of the ring, and the excitement of a few newly engaged classmates all add to the atmosphere of this amazing night, one that joins us with the group affectionately called "ringknockers."

All photos by Potts

Baccalaureate Services

Few midshipmen graduate without ever having their lives touched by the compassionate chaplians corps of the Naval Academy. Whether it be "'97 Hour" during Plebe Summer, spiritual counseling, or a simple hello and a smile to brighten your day, the chaplains are always there for each midshipman. The Baccalaurate Services provide an excellent way to recognize all of the services provided by the the chaplains. First class midshipmen bring friends and family to attend their respective faith's service the Sunday morning preceding commissioning week, providing a spiritual means for the church body to send forth the graduates into their respective naval careers.

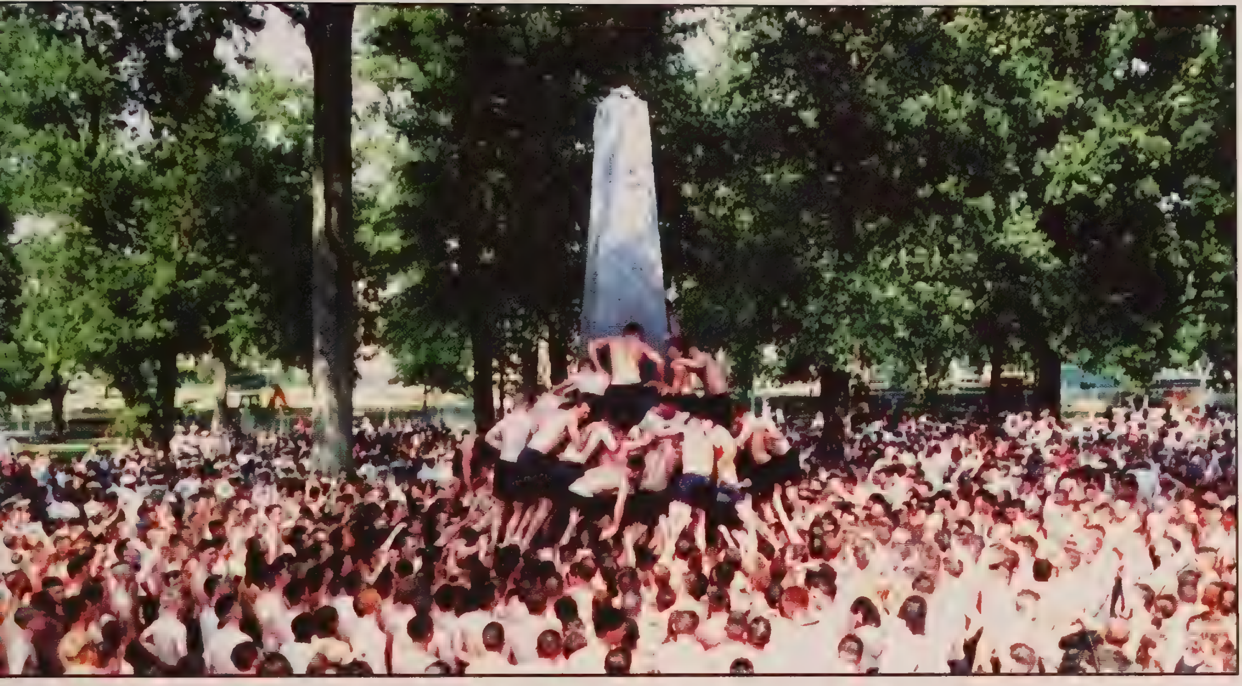
All photos by Potts

Dedication Parade

Led by the first semester stripers, we march on the field in our full dress blues. It is about 90 degrees. All of the parents are out there snapping pictures of the next to last parade of the year. We get into place. Most of us aren't hydrated enough and people start dropping out. The firsties are excited because they are almost done. Everyone else is excited because summer is almost here. The parade doesn't seem to take all that long. Before you know it we are passing in front of the Admiral. We go back to the hall relieved that we only have one more.

All photos by Potts

All photos by Potts



Herndon

Formally, the climbing of Herndon monument is the final act that each plebe class finishes before getting recognized as 4/c Midshipmen. Informally, it is the end of the baloney of plebe year. All of the frustration and subverted emotion of the entire year boils and bubbles as the class of 2000 awaits. We can wait no longer, we rush the guards at the edge and are escorted and only encouraged on by the blast of the cannon which were supposed to signal the beginning of the ceremony. For the first time in a year, we have taken matters into our own hands. The act gives us momentum as we fly among the visitors towards the now white monolith in the distance. As we reach the monument, the first people there begin to scrape off the thick coat of lard, courtesy of the class of 2000-1. Soon the waves of people come and the base becomes a writhing, breathing mass , all striving for the peak. After three hours of climbing and teamwork, we remove the Plebe dixie-cup which was taped atop the monument and replace it with a midshipman's cover. Finally, it's all over. But what does the future hold? Unknown adventures lurk in the next 12 weeks. However, after graduation, we welcome the ambush with open arms and our newly acquired ammunition of stripes and an anchor.

All photos by Potts

Garden Party

With the blur of Commissioning Week came the gorgeous afternoon we spent with our families and company mates in the gardens of Buchanan House. This special occasion allows the friends and family of first class midshipmen to visit with the officers, faculty, and enlisted who have helped shape the lives of their midshipmen for the past four years. In the beautiful setting of the Superintendent's residence, we enjoyed the hospitality of ADM and Mrs. Larson as well as the company of our friends and families.

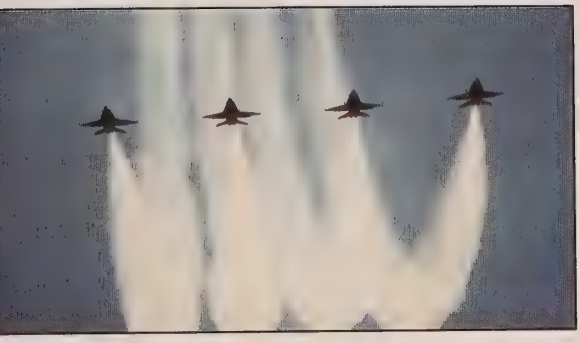
Color Parade

The Color Parade serves to render honors to the company which has proved itself to be most proficient academically, professionally, and physically. During the parade, the previous year's Color company turns over the rights and responsibilities to the new winners of the competition. This year's winner, Eighteenth company, was commanded by company commander Peter Feher, and his sister, Midshipman 3/c Susan Feher, was selected as the Color Honoree. The Color Honoree and the Superintendent passed the colors from the old Color company to Eighteenth company, and the old Color company returned to its place among the Bridage, ready to resume the competition next year.

All photos by Potts

Blue Angels

Of all the commissioning week events, few are enjoyed more than the Blue Angels Air Show. From the athletic fields of Hospital Point to the grassy fields across the Naval Academy bridge, crowds line the banks of the Severn River to catch a glimpse of the spectacular performance. This annual event marks the commencement of yet another year at the Naval Academy. The excitement is felt throughout the brigade. The plebes are anxious to become third class, the third class are anxious to get civilian clothes, the second class are excited about getting cars and more weekends and the first class are most excited because they are graduating. Everybody present no matter how young or old is dazzled by the aerial acrobatics displayed by some of the best pilots in the world. The Blue Angels do an excellent job capturing the excitement of all their spectators, putting on a tremendous show. A once a year event, the Blue Angels show is an event not to be missed.



All photos by Potts

Graduation and Farewell Balls

The four years a midshipman spends at the Naval Academy are full of many dances, from homecomings to holiday balls. The final dances of a midshipman though are the most revered. Spent with lovers and soon to be spouses, it is a special affair. Unlike proms' of the midshipman's high school days, these will not be the last times these midshipmen spend together. Four years together have created a bond that only family can match. The dances culminate these four years of shared times with loved ones.

All photos by Potts

Graduation

Four years together by the Bay." Our friends and families could not believe how quickly our four years here had passed, we could not believe how long those four years sometimes seemed. Yet through restrictions, stand downs, lectures, and exams, we endured. The pinnacle of our time in Annapolis finally arrived, and we, the Class of 1997, found ourselves surrounded by the classmates, friends, and families that helped us to get here. We proceeded onto the field, hearts full of memories, and listened for the roar of the Blue Angels fly-by. As the ceremony began, we listened patiently to a blur of speeches and awaited that moment we had envisioned for so long. Diplomas in hand, we took our oaths and were commissioned into the service to which we will dedicate the next five years, or perhaps our lives.

As we began the journey into the career that will produce the future of the U.S. Navy and Marine Corps, we shared laughter and tears with those who stood by us through it all. Thanks to our friends and families, we could never have made it without you. We could never have made it without each other.

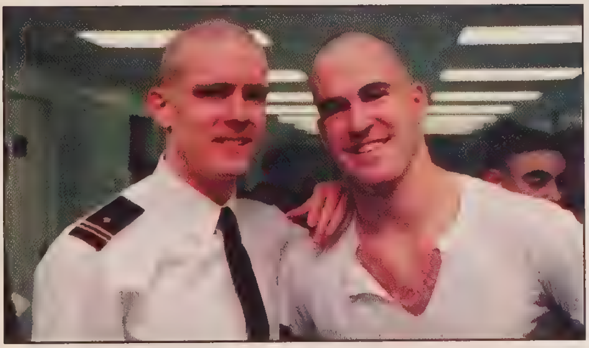
All photos by Potts

Weddings

For most midshipmen, graduation is the crowning moment of commissioning week. However, for a select few there is another event that shares equal, if not greater, importance during this special week--undertaking the vows of holy matrimony. Most brides and grooms will choose the Naval Academy Chapel for the site of their wedding, but whether it takes place on the yard, out in town, or in the couple's hometown, each wedding will be fondly remembered forever.

FRIENDS

"But we in it shall be remembered
We few, we happy few, we band of brothers;



NAVY
19
NAVY
21

For he to-day, that sheds his blood with me
Shall be my brother..."
-Shakespeare

Faculty

William J. Clinton

Secretary of Defense

William J. Perry

William S. Cohen

John H. Dalton

Secretary of the Navy

SHALIKASHVILI

U.S.

GEN John M. Shalikashvili, USA

Chief of Naval Operations

ADM Jay. L. Johnson, USN

GEN Charles C. Krulak, USMC

ADM Charles R. Larson, USN

Superintendent of the U. S. Naval Academy

CAPT William T. R. Bogle, USN

Superintendent's Staff

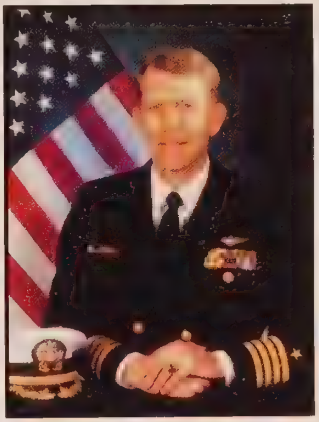
CAPT H. Sanford, USN
Executive Assistant

LCDR A. Levitt, USN
Flag Secretary

LT Donahue, USN
Flag Lieutenant

LT C. Niebhur, USN
Protocol Officer

CDR Edwards, USN
Officer Personnel

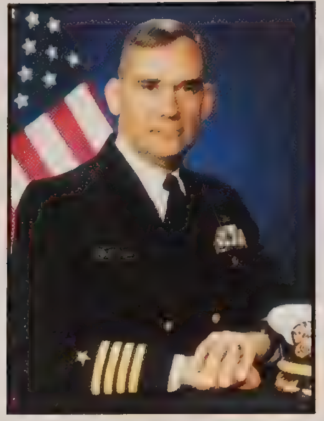

CAPT Wallace, USN
Deputy for Operations

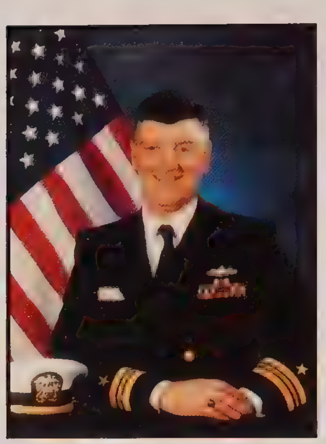
CAPT Scranton, USN
Staff Judge Advocate

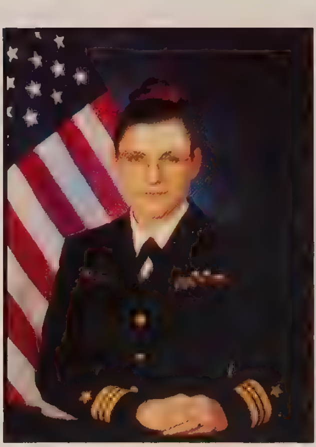
CAPT Fogarty, USN
Deputy for Management

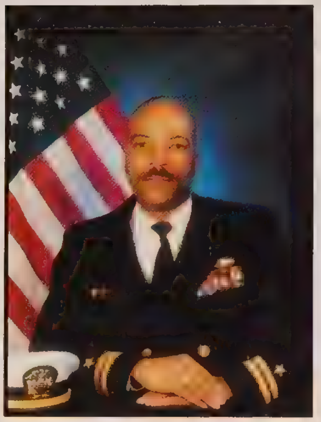
CAPT Jurkowsky, USN
Public Affairs

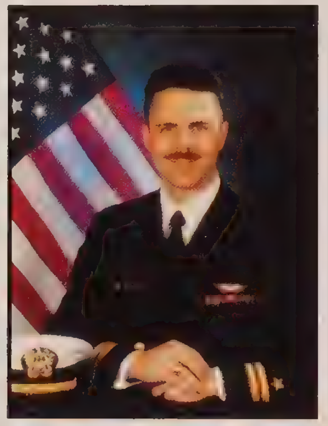
Commandant's Staff

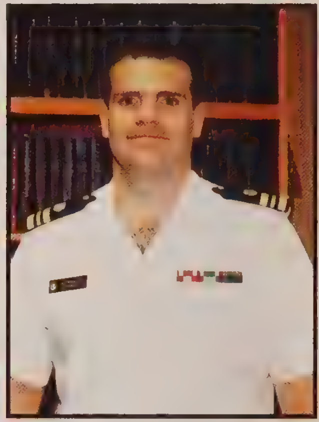

CAPT Farrell, USN
Deputy Commandant

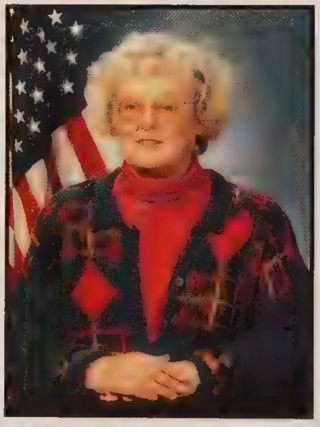

LCDR McSheffrey, USN
Administrative Officer

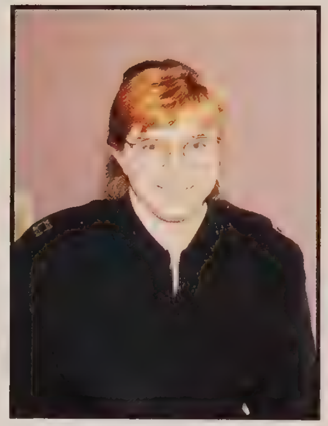

LCDR Biron, USN
Performance Officer

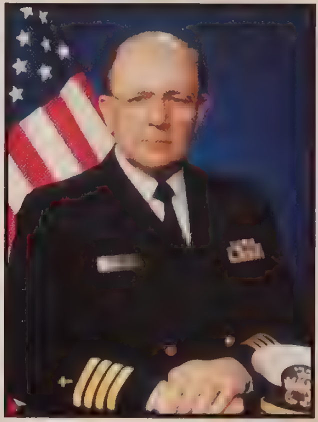

LT N. Allen, USN
Conduct Officer


LT Brosnan, USN
Ethics Advisor


LCDR McCarthy, USN
Staff Judge Advocate General


Ms. Nancy Parsons
MIS Officer


LT C. Francis, USN
First Lieutenant


CAPT Friel, USN
Senior Chaplain

CAPT McDevitt, USN
Brigade Medical Officer

CAPT Flatley, USN
Director Dental

LT J. Armstrong, USN
ADEO

LTJG L. Lance, USN
PAO

CDR G. Fogg, USN
Operations Officer

LT Kayea, USN
Logistics Officer

LT Cunningham, USN
MIDN Activities Officer

Ms. Betty Lockhart
Scheduling Officer

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Uniform Shop

Commandant's Staff

LCDR Gambone, USN

Band Leader

LCDR Marinacci, USN

Training Officer

Assoc. Prof. Dainard

Club Sports / Intramurals

LT Daunt, USN

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LT C. Davis, USN

Marking Officer

CAPT Rodenbarger,USN

Supply Officer

LT M. McNulty, USN

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LT K. Waller, USN

Disbursing

LCDR P. Allison, USN

MFSO

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Academic Deans

Dr. William Garrett
Vice Academic Dean

Dr. Michael Halbig
Associate Dean for Faculty

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Assoc. Dean for Academic Affairs

Dr. R. Werking
Associate Dean for Information

Division of Systems & Weapons Engineering

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Aerospace Engineering

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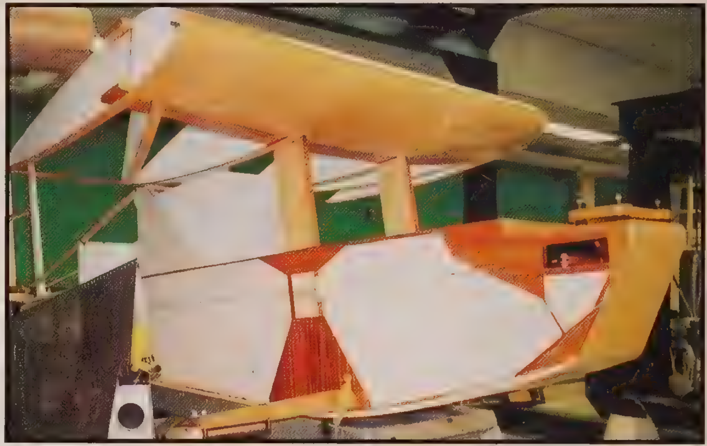
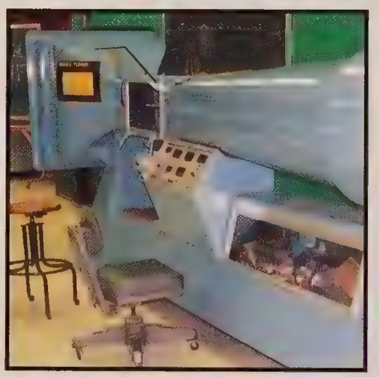
CAPT P. Thuot, USN
CDR K. Wallace, USN





Electrical Engineering

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Department Chair

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LT B. Bogan, USN
MAJ. M. Churchwell, USA
LT J. Cunningham, USN
MAJ T. Edwards, USMC
CAPT J. Esparza, USMC
Asst. Prof. C. Field
CAPT C. Foster, USMC
CDR N. Frostenson, USN
MAJ B. Gregory, USMC
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Asst. Prof. D. Keye
Asst. Prof. K. Korzeniowski
Prof. T. Lim
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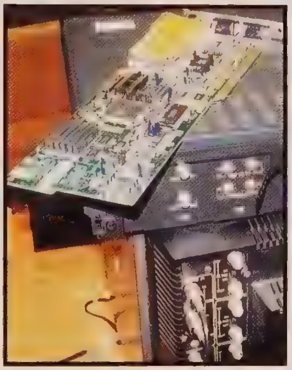

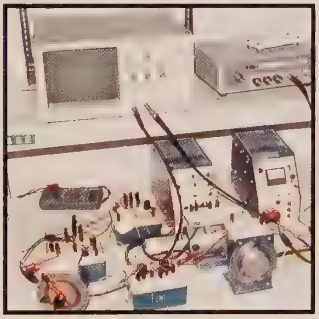

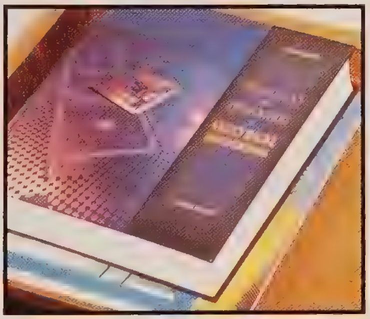

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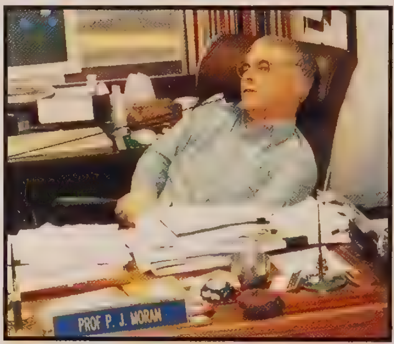

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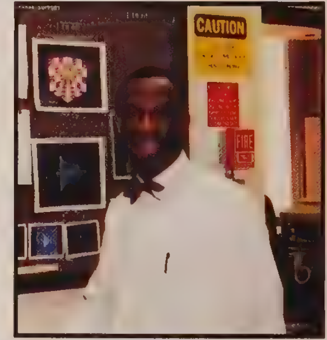

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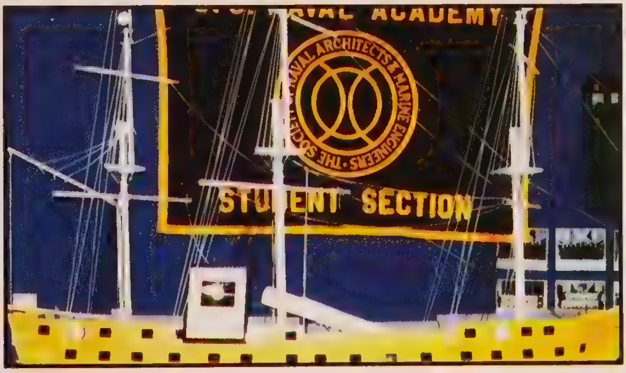

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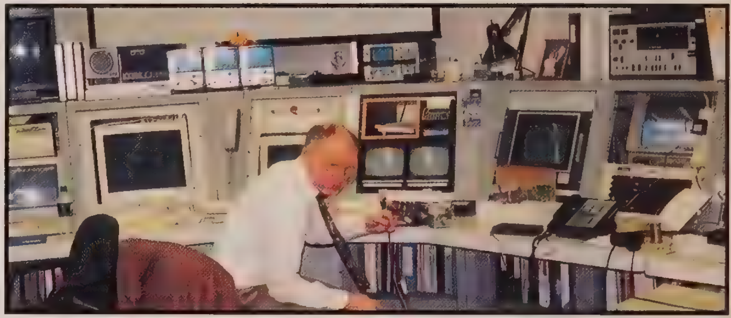

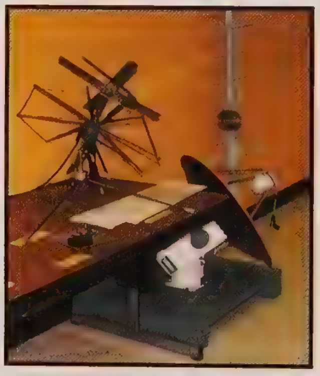

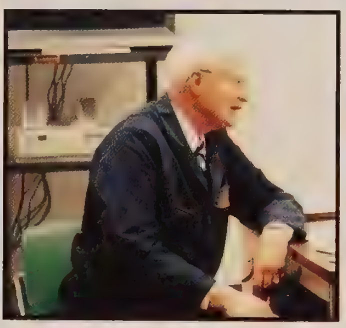

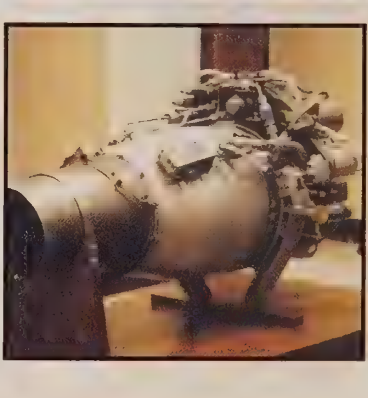

Division of Math and Science

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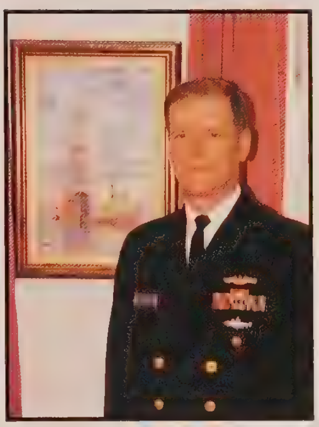

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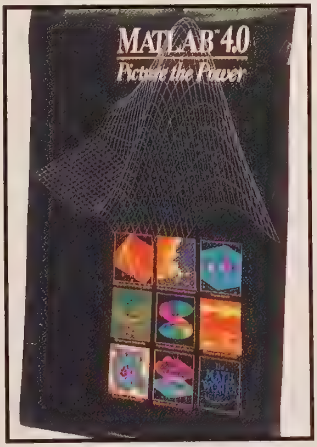
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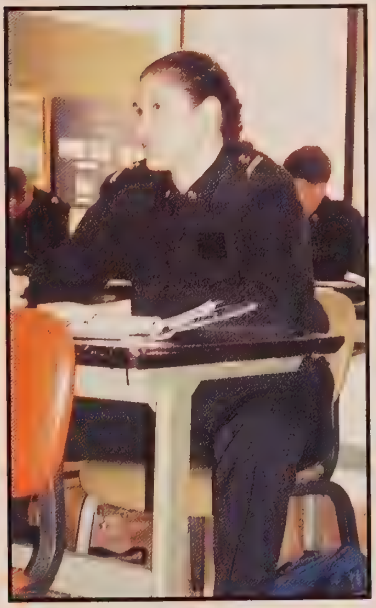

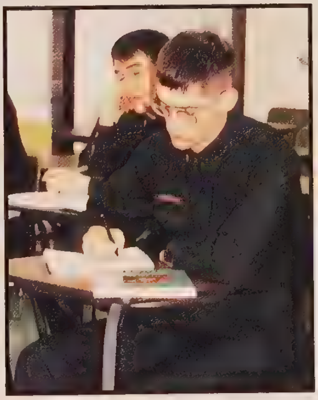

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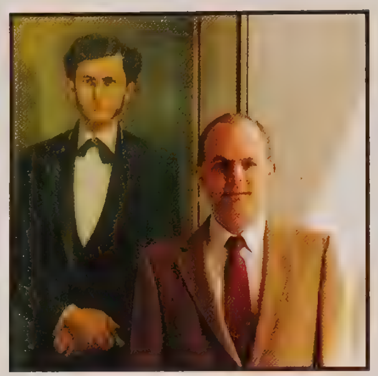

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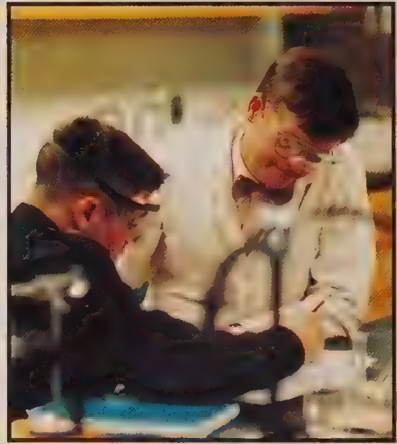

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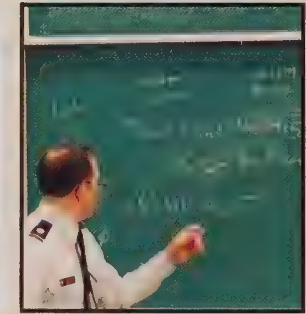

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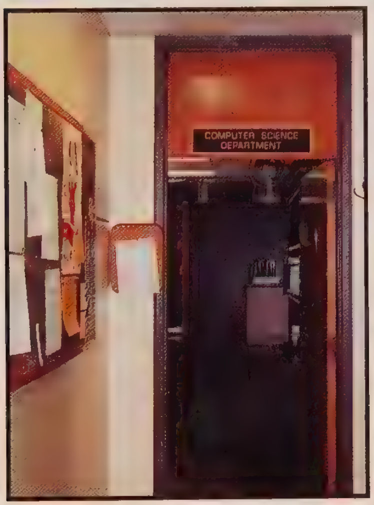
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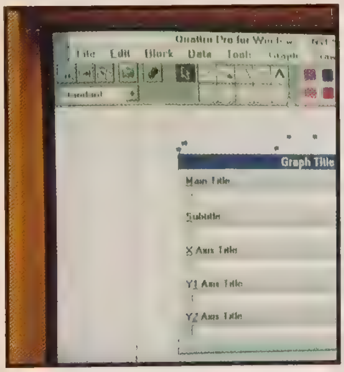
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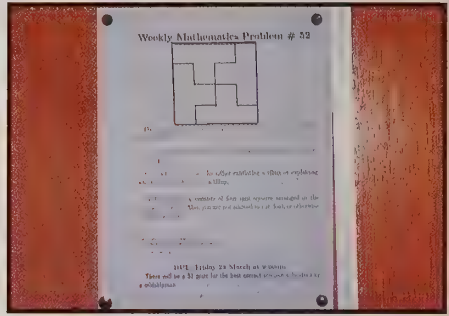
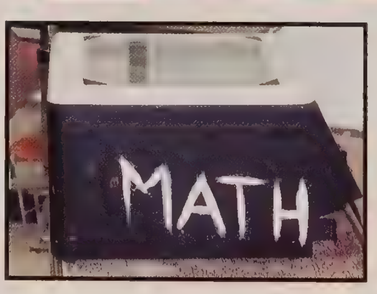


Calculus
CALCULUS



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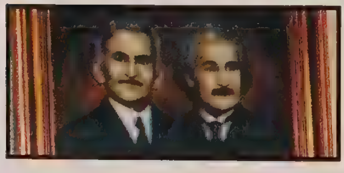

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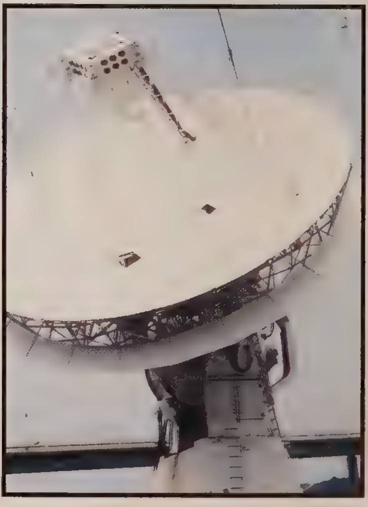

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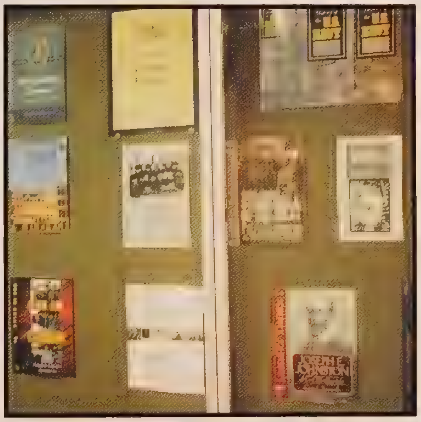
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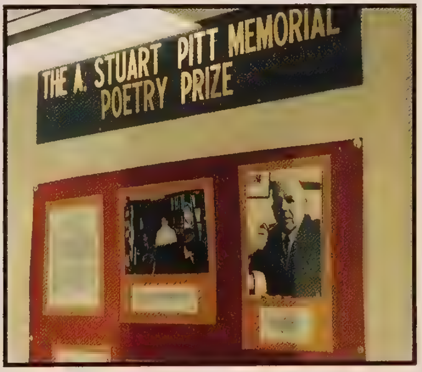
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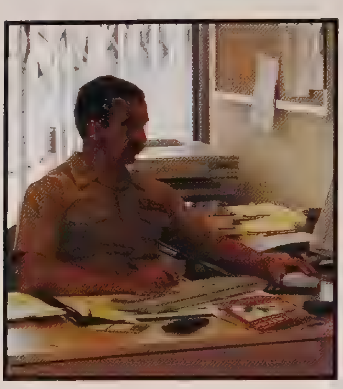

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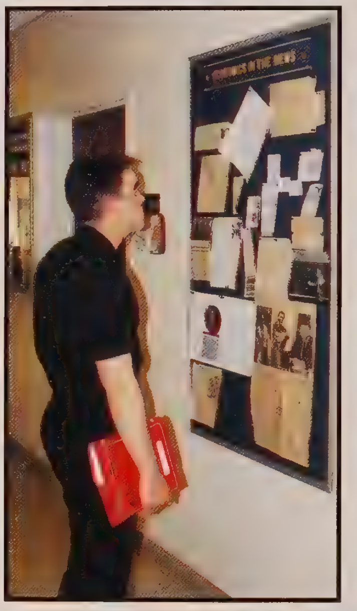

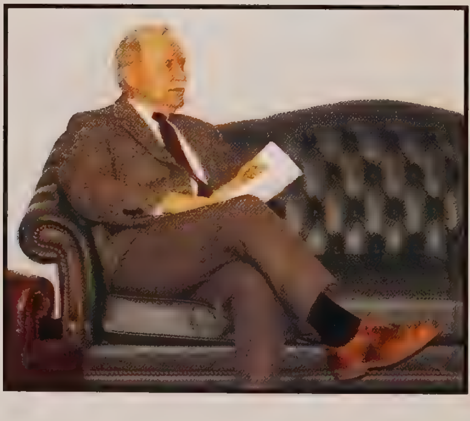

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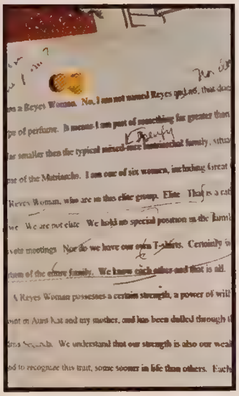

An Introduction to Poetry

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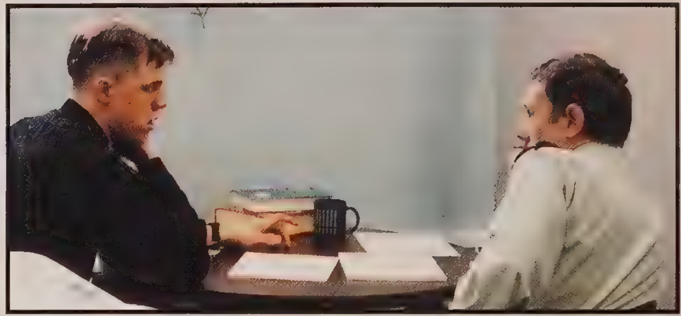

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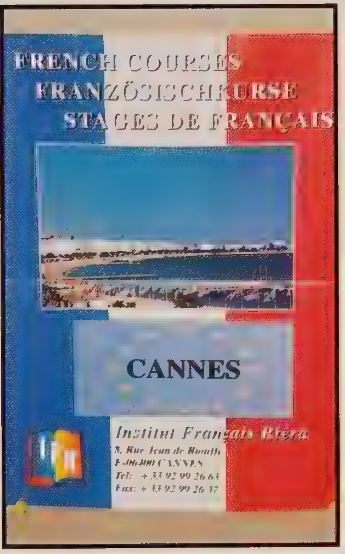
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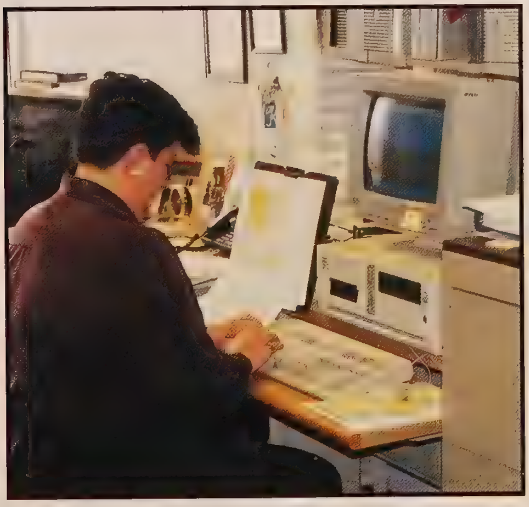
FRANZÖSISCHKURSE
STAGES DE FRANÇAIS
CANNES
Institut Français Riera



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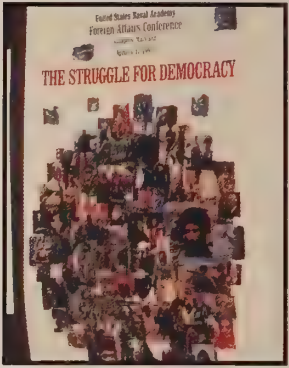
United States Naval Academy
Foreign Affairs Conference
THE STRUGGLE FOR DEMOCRACY

Division of Professional Development

NAVAL HISTORY

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DEPARTMENT OF SEAMANSHIP AND NAVIGATION
1930

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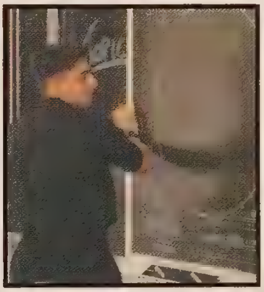
LT C. Thomas, USN, Deputy Division Director
D. Dyke, Admin. Secretary

LUCE HALL
GROUND FLOOR



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LCDR K. Brau, USN
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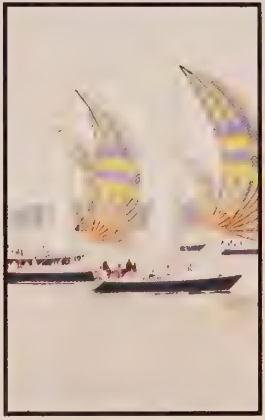

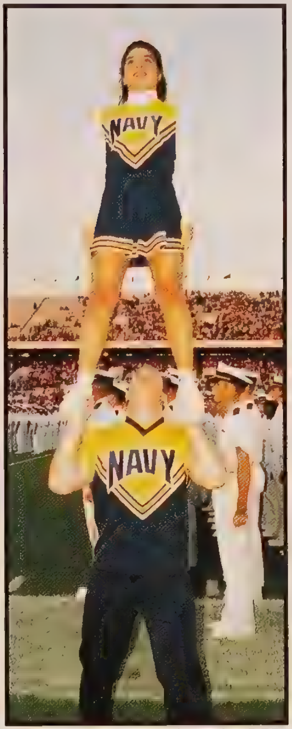

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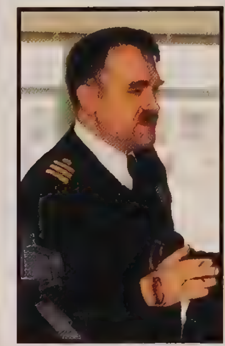

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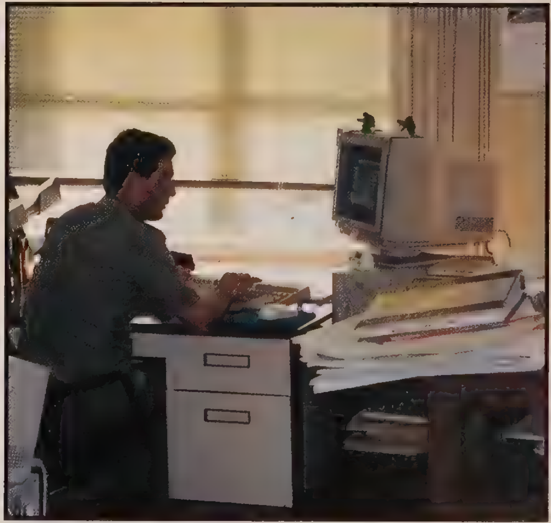

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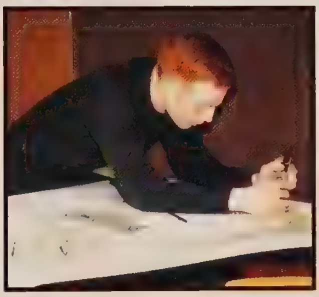

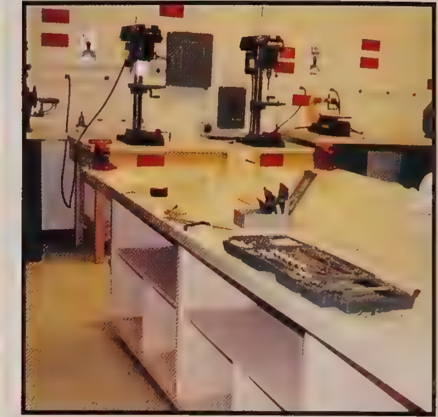

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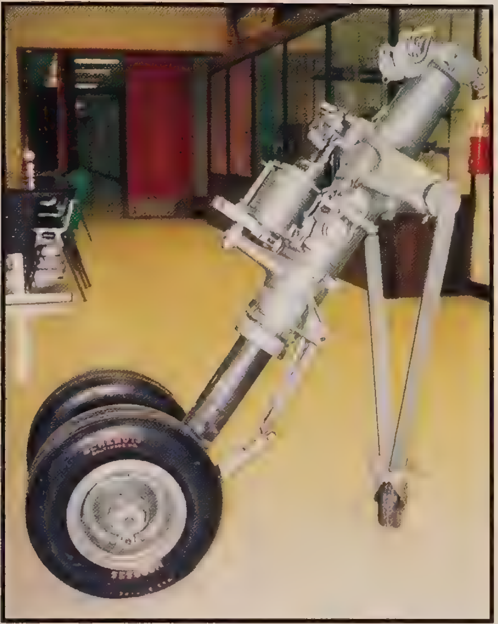
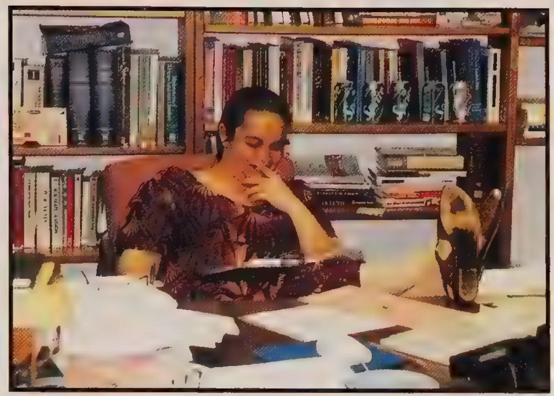
below photo by BOB below photo by JMG

below photo by KMT below and right photos by AK





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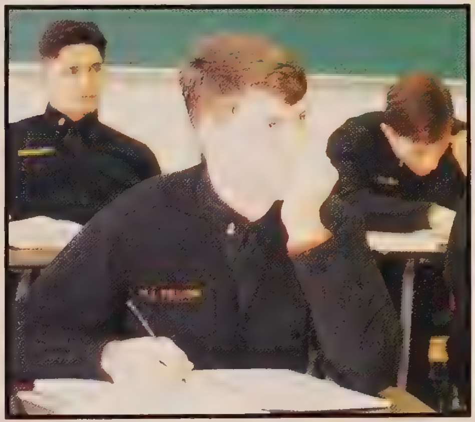

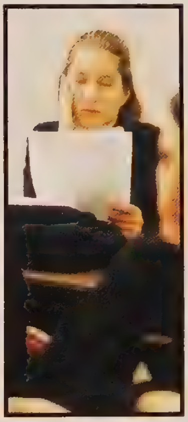

photo by BMW

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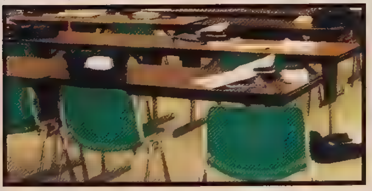


NAVY
NAVY

Sports

Right: Tim Shubsta attemping a field goal as Dave Lark holds *photo by John Dolby*

Below: Nate Johnston on top of the pile *photo by Tony Clarke*

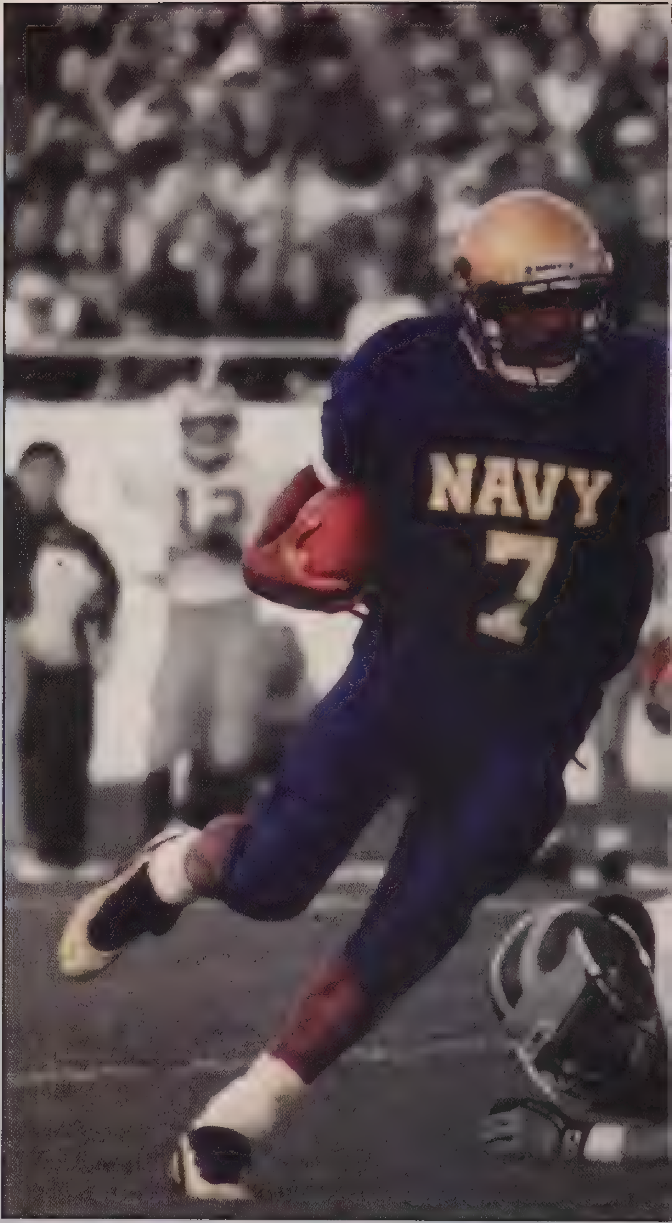
SCOREBOARD

Rutgers	W, 10-6
SMU	**W, 19-17**
BostonCollege	L, 38-43
Duke	**W, 64-27**
Air Force	W, 20-17
Wake Forest	W, 47-18
Notre Dame	L, 27-54
Delaware	**W, 30-14**
Tulane	**W, 35-21**
Georgia Tech	W, 36-26
Army	L, 24-28
California	W, 42-38

Far Right: Ben Fay looking for an opening *photo by John Dolby*

Right: Pat McGrew going for the gold *photo by Tony Clarke*

Center: Chris McCoy running the ball *photo by John Dolby.*



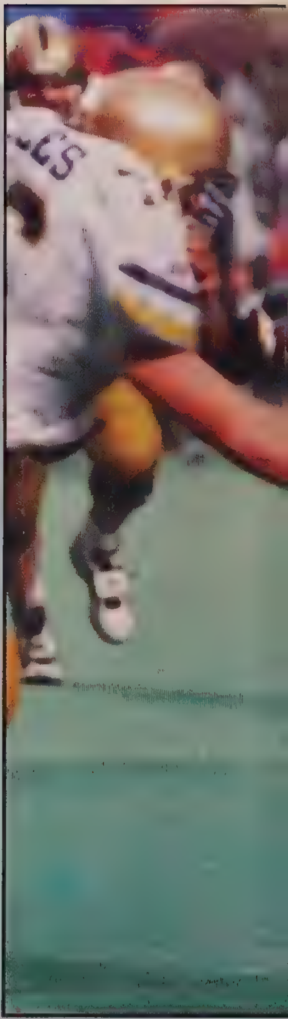
Football

The Mids had a knack for winning the close games, knocking off Rutgers, SMU, Air Force, Georgia Tech, and California in the final minutes (or seconds). Second class quarterback Chris McCoy, a candidate for the Heisman Trophy next year, rushed for a season-high 1,228 yards and a school record 16 rushing touchdowns to lead an exciting offensive attack. First class Omar Nelson rushed for 857 yards and nine touchdowns while first class Astor Heaven and Cory Schemm led the team in receiving with 19 catches each. Nelson was also selected to play in the Blue/Gray All-Star game. First class offensive tackle Scott Zimmerman was named All-East and GTE first team District II Academic All-America.

The defense was led by first class Clint Bruce, who led the team with 125 tackles. Second class Gervy Alota was second on the team with 107 tackles and led the team with 11 pass break-ups. Second class safety Rashad Smith proved to be Navy's big play man, picking off four passes, causing two fumbles and recovering two fumbles. Smith also returned two of his interceptions for touchdowns. Bruce was selected to play in the Hula Bowl College All-Star game while first class cornerback Robert Green was selected to play in the Blue/Gray College All-Star game. First class defensive lineman Tom Poulter was named GTE first team District II Academic-All America, while first class safety Matt Scanlan and second class punter Jason Covarrubias were named to the second team.

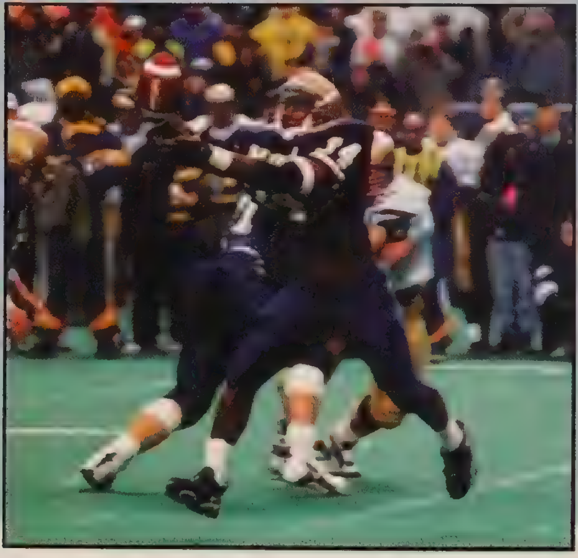
The future looks bright for the Midshipmen as they return five starters on offense and seven on defense. Some of the top players returning include Chris McCoy (quarterback), Pat McGrew (slotback), Tim Cannada (fullback), Brian Drechsler (center), and J.D. Gainey (guard) on offense and Jason Snider (tackle), Travis Cooley (linebacker), Rashad Smith (safety), Gervy Alota (safety) and Sean Andrews (cornerback) on defense. Alota and McCoy will be the team captains. Head coach Charlie Weatherbie has signed a contract that will keep him at the Naval Academy though the year 2007.

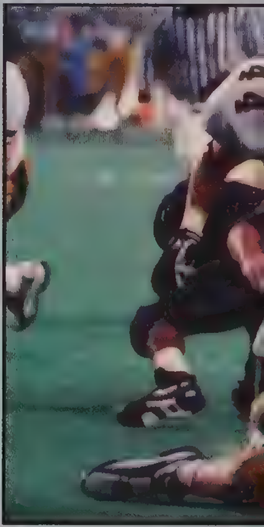
photos by... Top: Adam Krause, Middle: John Dolby, Bottom: Brian Bennyworth

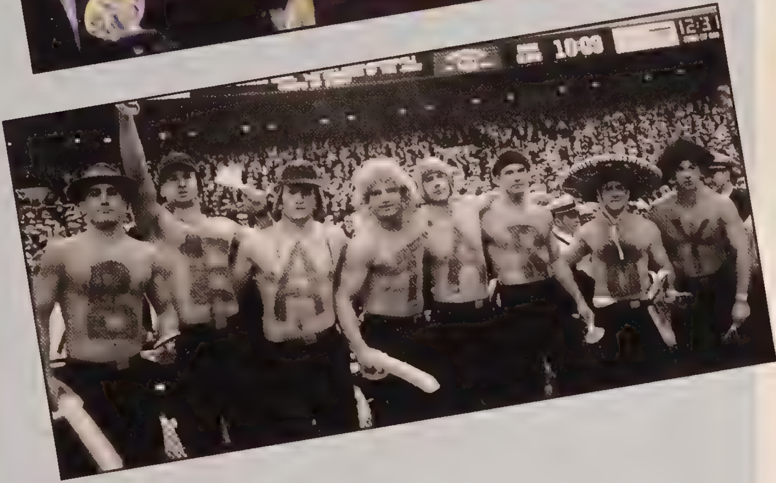


Army 28 Navy 24

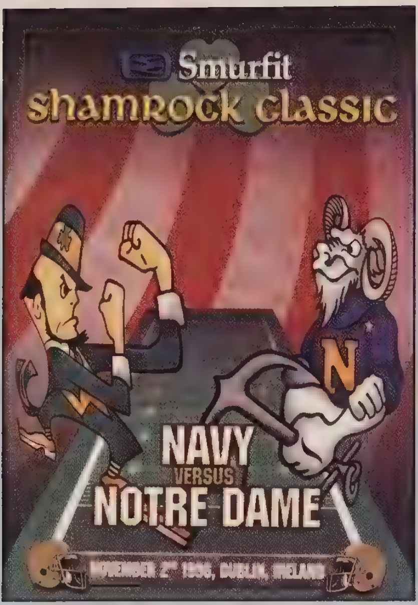
Facing a Veterans Stadium record crowd of 69,238 and a previous four straight losses to Army, Navy jumped ahead to a 21-3 second quarter lead thanks to a 7-yard TD run by Patrick McGrew, a 15-yard TD pass from Chris McCoy to LeBron Butts, and a 2-yard run by McCoy. Army battled back for two quick scores to end the half at 21-13. In the end of the second half a trailing Navy, looking at a 28-24 scoreboard, took the ball with Ben Fay at the helm at its own 43 with 56 seconds remaining in the game. Fay hooked up with Astor Heaven and then Neal Plaskonos for two quick gains, followed by a holding penalty against Army which placed the ball on the Army 10-yard line. Unfortunately, Fay threw incomplete four times to end the game. With this victory, Army secured a spot in the Independence Bowl and won the Commander-In-Chief's Tropy for the first time since 1988. The following day Navy recieved a bid to play (and eventually defeat) Cal in the Jeep Eagle Aloha Bowl in Honolulu, Hawaii.



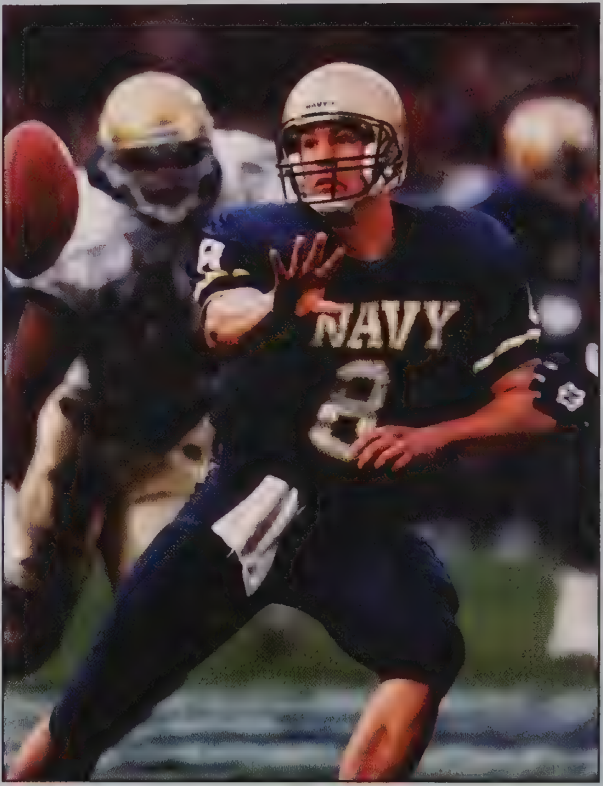


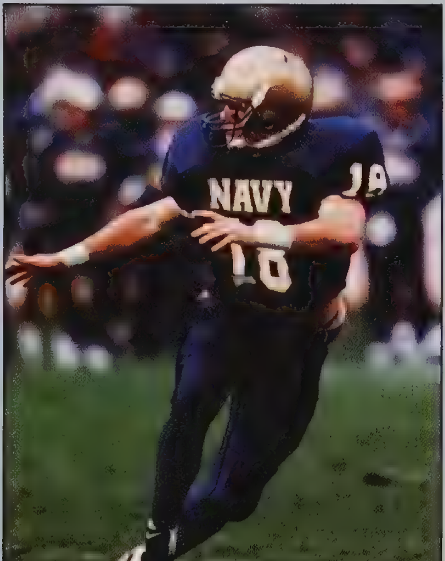


Notre Dame

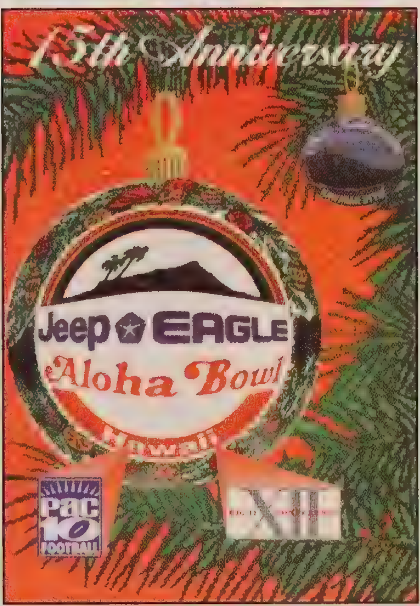

Smurfit
Shamrock Classic
NAVY
VERSUS
NOTRE DAME
NOVEMBER 2nd 1996, DUBLIN, IRELAND
N

Notre Dame 54 Navy 27
Navy, the questionable "home" team, hosted Notre Dame on November 2, 1996 at Croke Park in Dublin, Ireland with 38,651 in attendance. Despite big plays from Omar Nelson, who had two short TD runs, and Ben Fay, who threw two TD passes to Cory Schemm in the second half, the 19th-ranked Notre Dame was able to snap Navy's three-game win streak.



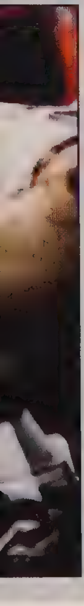


Aloha Bowl


15th Anniversary
Jeep EAGLE
Aloha Bowl
Hawaii
Pac 10 Football
XII

Navy 42 Cal 38

The Jeep Eagle Aloha Bowl was held at the Aloha Stadium in Honolulu, Hawaii with 43,380 in attendance. The first half was an offensive shoot-out, with a combined Navy and Cal score of 63. Though starting quarterback Chris McCoy earned the well-deserved MVP, completing 9-of-13 passes for 277 yards, quarterback Ben Fay also deserves special praise for his fourth quarter rally for the win, which included TD drives of 80 and 84 yards.



Cheerleading

It's time to pass the torch of spirit on to those that follow us. The team really came together as a group this year to get ready for each event presented to us. Everyone increased their repertoire of stunts ten fold and helped those that were having some trouble. This year we saw a wide variety of sights and sounds, including heart pounding victories as well as gut wrenching loses. With the help of Coach Weatherbie, we were able to motivate the brigade and Navy fans to cheer until the last few seconds of every game, whether there was scorching heat, clear skies, or torrential down pours. Through the football season the Cheerleading team had seven away games and a plethora of other performances and appearances such as the Adm/Gen banquet, weekly pep-rallies, Alumni House affairs, etc... It was a tough year, but the bonuses were outstanding. We went to Georgia for the Georgia Tech win, Dublin, Ireland, for the Notre Dame game, Colorado Springs for the Air Force win, Hawaii for the Aloha Bowl win over Cal, and a variety of other cities on the East Coast. Basketball season also saw a lot of excitement this year with a televised Navy-Army game showing the Brigade spirit in full force. Nothing could top this year off, except a bid for the Cheerleading National Championship in Daytona Beach, FL. We are currently ranked 17th in the nation (ahead of Army) and ready to hit the beach and show the country the key to Navy spirit. To those we leave behind, keep cheering loud and proud and Beat Army!!

CHEER NAVY, '97!!!!!

I came back from summer leave with a new look and a new attitude. I had a great year with several scrapes. Don't forget how I fell at the Air Force game or how I triumphed over the Blue Hen of Delaware. From silly string attacks to full body tackles, I brought cheers to Navy fans and struck fear in the hearts of opposing fans and mascots. As I dance into another year, don't forget, Bill the goat is the mascot for all seasons.

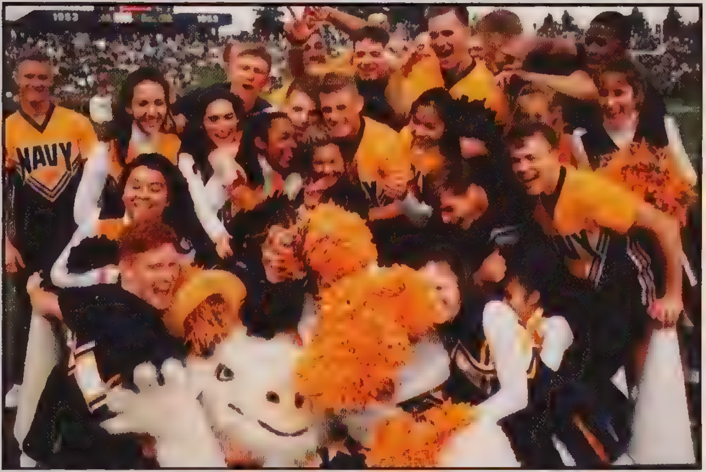
BILL

photos by... Top: Kevin Thomas, Middle: Eric Taylor, Bottom: Sumner Lee

Left: Bernice Javier cheering for the team *photo by Tony Clarke*

Below: Keeping the spirit alive, the cheerleaders pose for a picture *photo by Sumner Lee*

Center: Eric Grant being held up by his buddies *photo by Sumner Lee*

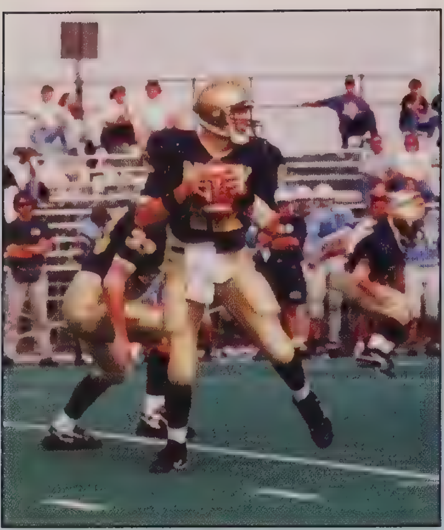


Far Left: Push-ups for points *photo by Adam Krause*

Left: Tumbling down *photo by Kendra Deppe*

Above: Bill pushing them out *photo by Jason Green*

Right: 1/c David Behnke dropping back to pass. *photo by Jason Fong*
Below: 1/c David Behnke handing off to 1/c Brian Voss (#4) preparing to score. *photo by Kevin Thomas*



SCOREBOARD

Wesley College	**W, 35-21**
Randolph-Macon	Cancelled
Widener	W, 17-0
Cornell	W, 39-0
Pennsylvania	**W, 51-14**
Princeton	W, 24-20
Army	**L, 7-34**

Center: 2/c Matt Sobecky running away with the ball *photo by Jason Fong*

Right: 1/c Ted Fries punting while 1/c Matt Swanson blocks *photo by Jason Fong*

Middle Left : 1/c David Behnke handing the ball off to 2/c Matt Sobecki *photo by Jason Fong*

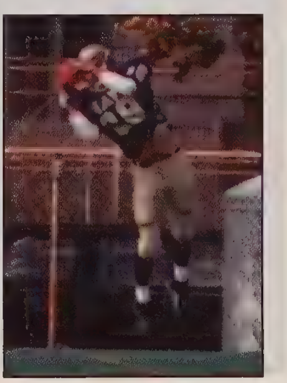
Far Right: David McKinney catching the ball *photo by Kevin Thomas*

Lightweight Football

The '97 Lightweight Football team had another excellent season carrying on the winning tradition of Navy Lightweight Football. Despite a heartbreaking loss to Army in the season finale, the team finished with a 5-1 record and a share of the Eastren Lightweight Football League Championship. The offense again led the league in all categories for the second consecutive year. Highlighted by totaling almost 400 yards per game and averaging 30 points per game compared to their opponents 14 points per game. The traditionally stingy defense controlled the line of scrimmage and intimidated other teams with their aggressive play. The "Gator D" dominated opponents by not only out-hitting, but also out-hustling them. Led by strong senior leadership, this team achieved the greater part of its success through hard work and determination. The team's dominance was recognized by coaches and sportswriters around the league in placing half of the starters on either the 1st or 2nd "All League Teams." We'd like to thank the Brigade for their support and the team's parents for the wonderful post-game meals. We wish the upcoming seniors the best of luck in '97 and leave with the parting advice of, "What have you done to BEAT ARMY today?"

- David Behnke and Matt Swanson,
Team Captains

photos by... Top, Middle, Below Right: Kevin Thomas; Bottom, Below Left: Jason Fong



Men's Soccer

The men's soccer team finished the season 10-9-1 with a Patriot league record of 3-3. After a slow start, which left the Mids at 5-7-1, Navy won five of its last seven games to post its third consecutive winning record.

Despite injuries that kept captain firstie David Cuthbert and starting keeper second class Greg Stepler out for most of the season, the Mids sported one of the league's best defenses. Second class John Bachmore and second class Ryan Cox anchored the defense and were both named to the second team All-Patriot League. Youngster keeper Kevin Campbell stepped in for Stepler and posted a league best .99 GAA in the regular season along with 4.5 shutouts. On offense, Navy was paced by plebe Matt Neely who led the team with 13 points on four goals and five assists. Right behind him was firstie Shawn Moyer, who tallied three goals and had three assists. Second team all-league midfielder youngster J.T. Merchant added three goals, including two game winners in a pair of 1-0 victories.

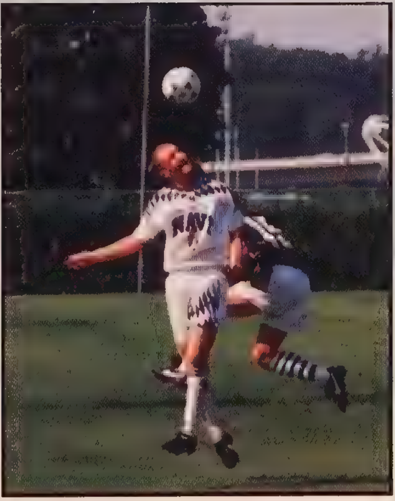
The Mids highlighted the season with a 1-0 N-star shutout victory over Army, which earned youngster Stephen Earl Patriot League player of the week honors for his efforts in completely shutting down league MVP A.J. Florkowski. Earl also tallied three game winning goals during the season.

The Mids advanced to the Patriot League final for the second consecutive year.

photos by... Top and Middle: Adam Krause, Bottom: Kevin Thomas

Right: Trevor Ellis racing to the ball *photo by Adam Krause*

Left: David Perry throwing the ball in *photo by Kendra Deppe*
Below: Matt Neely kicking it in as Brian Taylor looks on*photo by Kevin Thomas*
Center: VICTORY!!! *photo by Kevin Thomas*



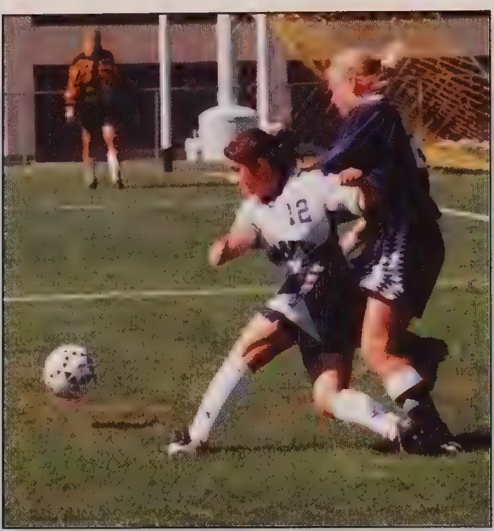
SCOREBOARD

Navy Invitational		UMBC	W, 1-0
Villanova	**T, 0-0**	Holy Cross	L, 0-3
Mercer	**W, 1-0**	**Lafayette**	**W, 1-0**
Colgate	L, 1-2	La Salle	L, 1-2
MetLife Classic		**Philadelphia Textile**	**W, 2-0**
USF	L, 0-1	**UMES**	**W, 5-0**
Santa Clara	L, 1-3	Army	W, 1-0
Howard	**W, 2-1**	**Lehigh**	**L, 0-2**
William & Mary	**L, 2-1**	Bucknell	L, 1-4
Old Dominion Tournament		Colgate (PL Tourn. 1st Round)	W, 2-1
Old Dominion	W, 4-3	Army (Patroit League Champ.)	L, 1-4
Radford	L, 1-3		

Middle Right: John Risner holding on for that kick *photo by Kendra Deppe*

Left: Steve Earl using his head *photo by Adam Krause*

Middle Left: Justin Lemmon kicking the ball *photo by Kevin Thomas*



Right: Christina Esposito defends the ball *photo by Brenda Wachowiak*

Below: Carrie Dalton goes for the kick *photo by Brenda Wachowiak*

SCOREBOARD

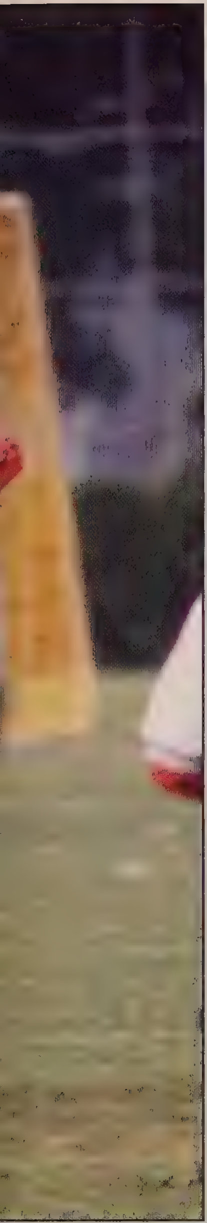
Navy Tournament		Lafayette	W, 4-0
Pittsburgh	**W, 9-1**	**Mt. St. Mary's**	**W, 2-1**
Ohio State	**L, 0-2**	**Old Dominion**	**T, 1-1**
Holy Cross	W, 3-2	Richmond	W, 3-0
Loyola	**W, 3-1**	**Colgate**	**L, 0-1**
Army	L, 3-2	Maryland	L, 0-4
Virginia Commonwealth		**Bucknell**	**T, 2-2**
	W, 5-1	**Georgetown**	**W, 3-0**
Towson State	**W, 2-1**	West Virginia	W, 4-1
Lehigh	W, 2-1		

Colgate (PL Tournament 1st Round)	L, 0-3
Monmouth (ECAC Tournament)	L, 0-2

Far Right: Anne Kipp rarin' to go *photo by Jason Fong*

Right: Julie Faulkner attempting a steal *photo by Jason Fong*

Center: Cori Thornton using her head *photo by Jason Fong*



Women's Soccer

We thought last year was unforgettable! Establishing ourselves the very first game with a 9-1 win, we never looked back. Always the team that plays for each other, this season more than ever we proved that to everyone on the Yard. We give the title "Legends of the Fall" a new meaning...What are cones anyway? Memories, not just with teammates, but friends. We made it yet again to Patriots, but who would've expected less. ECACs. The only tournament left is the BIG ONE. And it is there for you to take. Can you say Patriot League Sweep? Our congratulations go out to our All-Stars: Hakola, Thornton, Aunapu, Dalton, Filbin, Riismandel, and our Rookie of the year, Nance. Players of the Week: Riismandel (Offensive and Defensive), Thornton (Offensive), and Meyer (Defensive). And our Regional All-American, Aunapu. We have missed the N* by narrow margins. We know who is better, who deserves it. And we owe them - big time. Can't stop it! All you have to do is pay attention during those conditioning demonstrations, and GET HUGE! Better to do those neck exercises. Never forget Unity over Self. The Mt. St. Mary's game. To a team that leaves their hearts on the field every time they play, know that we will be in yours even though you can't see us. The Force will watch over you.

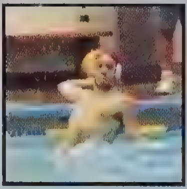
- Kelly, Amy, and Jen
Varsity Women's Soccer 1/C

all photos this page by Jason Fong

> "The greatest improvement in our team this past season has been in team speed and psychological toughness. This year's team speed combined with our athleticism enabled us to compete with top Division I teams. We have now earned the respect and reputation of a top team in our region, and our goal is to be a top team in the country.
>
> - Coach Carin Gabarra"

Water Polo

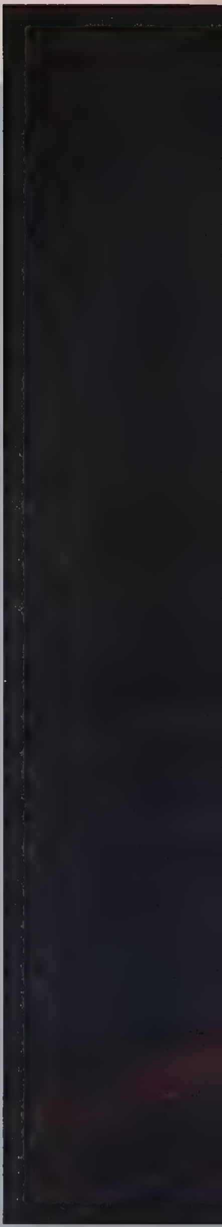
The Navy water polo team finished the '96 season with its fourth consecutive 20-plus winning season and ranked 18th in the country. Not only was it the Mids' fourth consecutive 20-win year, but they won the Southern Division of the Eastern Water Polo League for the fourth year in a row as well.



Sharpshooting firstie team captain Greg Mendenhall (Poway, CA) led the Mids in scoring for the second year in a row with 75 points (45 goals, five two-pointers and 20 assists) followed by powerhouse firstie Pete Koprowski (Selden, NY) with 59 points (33 goals, two two-pointers, and 17 assists). The two also earned individual honors at Easterns with Koprowski making the first team and Mendenhall the second. The bad news is Navy will lose its crucial top two scorers, but three of the top five scorers return for next year as Navy strives to win the Eastern Championships and reach the NCAA Tournament.

The year was also highlighted by great performances from firstie goalie Joe Alton. Alton, who made 245 saves this season, was named the MVP of the Southern Division by the College Water Polo Association and, more importantly, to the All-American Honorable Mention Team. Alton, from Annapolis, set the Navy career saves record as he closed out a brilliant campaign. Firstie Allen Johnson was named to the first team and second class Marc Williams and Kevin Popp made the second team for the Southern Conference. Key losses to the team include firsties Brian Bill Wilson (LaVerne, CA) and Steven Salata (Serbia, CA) whose talent and leadership will be missed greatly. The '97 team will look to its seniors to win the East, led by captain Marc Williams, firsties Patrick Lessard, Kevin Popp, David McKelvy, David Silverman, and second class Steven Taylor and Tony Lou Duynstee.

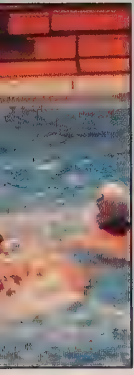
photos by... Top: Brian Bennyworth, Middle: Kendra Deppe, Bottom: Brian Bennyworth



Far Right: Greg Mendenhall fighting for the ball *photo by John Dolby*

Middle: Greg Mendenhall deciding who gets the ball *photo by Kendra Deppe*

Right: Mark Williams shoving his opponent under *photo by John Dolby*



Left: Kevin Popp holding the ball high *photo by John Dolby*

Below: Dave McKelvey reaching for the ball *photo by John Dolby*

Center: Joey Alton looking for the right guy *photo by John Dolby*

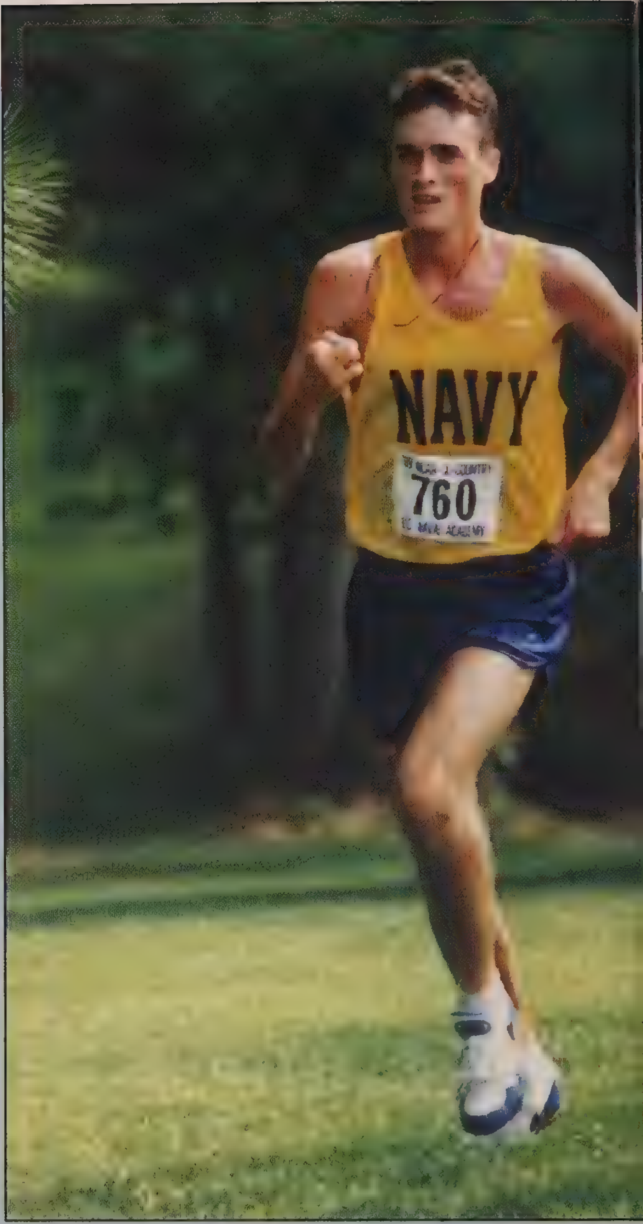
SCOREBOARD

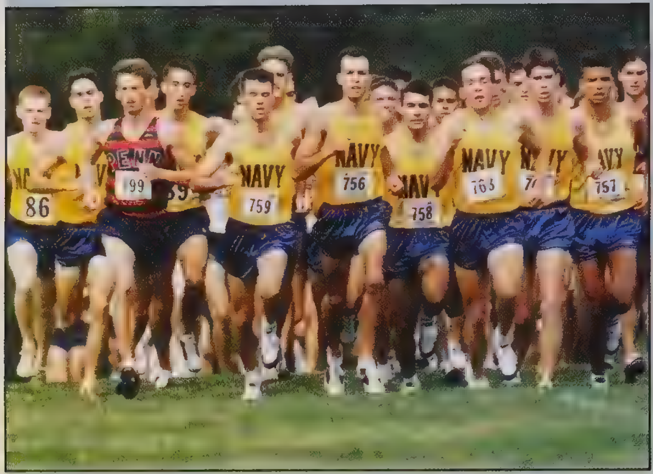
Navy Invitational	
UMass	**W, 10-8**
Queen's	**W, 10-4**
Washington & Lee	W, 21-6
George Washington	W, 14-7
Richmond	W, 17-3
Harvard	**W, 12-7**
Princeton	**W, 12-8**
Bucknell	W, 15-8
Slippery Rock	L, 6-8
Harvard	W, 12-9
Brown Invitational	
Queens	W, 12-8
Brown	L, 8-7
Massachusetts	W, 11-7
Princeton	W, 11-6
Johns Hopkins	W, 18-11
Villanova	W, 12-7
Claremont Invitational	
UOP	L, 7-13
Claremont-Mudd	W, 7-3
Santa Clara	W, 8-4
UC-Davis	L, 6-10
UCLA	L, 5-18
UC-San Deigo	L, 8-12
Southern Division Playoffs	
Bucknell	**W, 8-7**
Villanova	**W, 11-10**
Princeton	**W, 12-10**
Eastern Championships	
St. Francis	W, 14-7
Massachusetts	L, 5-10
Brown	L, 5-7

Right: Scott Barnacle pushing through the pain

Below: Navy - always at the head of the pack

Center: 2/c John Mentzer running for the gold



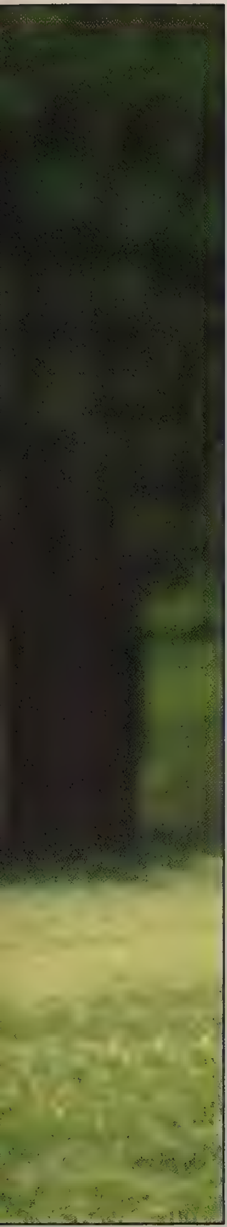


SCOREBOARD

Kansas Invitational	3rd out of 10 teams
Columbia	**W, 18-45**
Pennslyvania	**W, 19-44**
Iona Invitational	T, 4th out of 30 teams
Virginia	**W, 23-33**
La Salle	**W, 22-34**
Georgetown	**L, 37-23**
Army	L, 37-21
Heps	1st out of 9 teams
IC4A/District II NCAA Qualifier	6th out of 37 teams
NCAA Championship	No Team Score

Far Right: The Dant giving the guys a pep talk before the race *photo by Jason Green*

Right: Brendan Mahon focused on where he's going



Men's X-Country

The Navy mens cross country team concluded one of the best seasons in school history in 1996, finishing with a 4-2 record, winning the prestigious Heptagonal Championship and ending the season ranked 23rd in the country.

In addition, first class Jon Clemens became the first Navy runner to earn All-America honors since Greg Keller did in 1992. Clemens finished 33rd overall at the NCAA Championships which were hosted by the University of Arizona in Tucson.

Clemens was the 16th American runner to cross the finish line. Seventeen foreign runners finished ahead of him, and the top-25 American runners earn All-America status. Clemens finished in 31:42.

With Clemens, fellow firstie and team captain Scott Barnacle and second class John Mentzer, head coach Al Cantello knew at the beginning of the season that his team would be strong at the top. However, he needed two more runners to emerge to round the team out.

Navy got several strong runs from different runners to make 1996 a success. Second class Brendan Mahon and Simon McKeon, youngsters Kenneth Kurz, and Peter Parbel and plebe Sam Adams all stepped up in various meets to help the Mids.

all photos (except where noted) by Phil Hoffman

Left: Sam Adams catching up and pushing past

Women's X-Country

Cross Country is not an easy sport. A no-brainer, yes. In fact, it's best not to think about it at all. This is my incredible team. They're smart, talented, dedicated, and full of heart. For them, running is fun, healthy, challenging, and rewarding. And they're the best, running an undefeated season with a killer victory over Army.

The strength of our team is the pack. Becca Cline and Jacquelyn Hayes paved the way for the middle pack. Such intense teamwork by Jolene Vanyo, Suzanne Sclafani, Erica Kolsch, Zoe Cawlfield, and Tanya Lehmann greatly aided in the team's success. Next year, look for rising stars such as Jeanne Daffron, Alyssa Donovan, Stephanie Stevens, and Mandy Gotch to build on that pack.

Women's XC led an exciting season for Navy. They kicked off the season with a crushing victory over Columbia with the class of 97's proud parents beaming. "Aloha!" What a race! The sweet smelling air, the crushing blue waves, and the lush green mountains inspired the team on to another smashing victory in beautiful Hawaii. DESPITE the fact that Miss Cline brought home a bad luck lava rock, Navy still managed to wipe out Delaware on our own grueling home course.

Talking about grueling courses, WHAT are they smoking at West Point?! Only a psycho would make you run up a ski slope. Twice. With twice the intensity, up every ski slope and down each fairway, Navy edged Army by one God Blessed point. I'll never forget that pride I felt in all of you. You never cease to amaze me.

It was an awesome year full of good feelings and fun, both on and off the course, from the inner city to the exotic paradise. There's just no stoppin' Navy Women's Cross Country. Stay Strong and Never lose your wings! --Mo

> "This team has blended better than any previous group. Captain 1/C Maureen Moroney is the epitome of great leadership - as a result, we accomplished a 5-0 record, including our 9th straight victory over Army."
>
> - Coach Karen Boyle

all photos by Jason Green

NAVY
216
217

Left: 4/c Jolene Vanyo running up hill

Below: All smiles from the women's x-country team

Center: (L-R) 2/c Jeanne Daffron, 2/c Regina Ware, and 4/c Stephanie Stevens running with the pack

SCOREBOARD

Appalachian State Invitational	Cancelled
American	**W, 16-39**
Delaware	**W, 24-33**
Georgetown	**W, 19-44**
Columbia	**W, 19-42**
Hawaii Manoa Invitational	1st out of 9 teams
Army	W, 27-28
Navy Invitational	**2nd out of 8 teams**
Heps	6th out of 9 teams
ECAC/District II NCAA Qualifier	18th out of 33 teams

YOUR PACE OR MINE?

Far Left: 3/c Jacquelyn Hayes ahead of all the rest

Left: 2/c Jeanne Daffron displaying her team spirit as she warms up before the race

Right: Team Captain Nikki St. Clair and Jen Schulze going up for the block *photo by Adam Krause*
Below: Shropa, Schulz, Tillinghast, and Williams with a round of high-5's after a hard won game *photo by Sumner Lee*

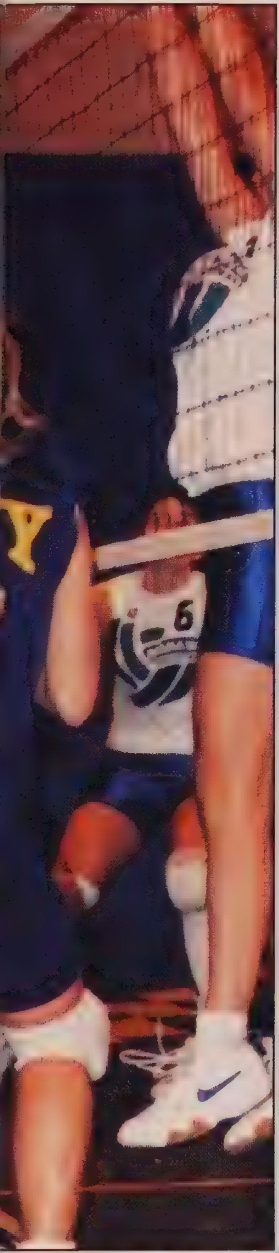
SCOREBOARD

Navy Trident Invitational	**1st out of 4 teams**
Loyola	L, 2-3
Wolfpack Challenge	4th out of 4 teams
American	L, 1-3
Hofstra	W, 3-2
Holy Cross	W, 3-0
UMBC	**L, 1-3**
Colgate	**L, 0-3**
Bucknell	L, 1-3
Coppin State	W, 3-0
Georgetown	L, 0-3
University of Pennsylvania Tournament	
Penn	W, 3-2
VCU	L, 1-3
Lafayette	W, 3-1
Lafayette	W, 3-1
Howard	L, 0-3
Towson State	L, 1-3
Marist Tournament	
Marist	L, 2-3
Pennslyvania	L, 0-3
Wagner	W, 3-0
Temple	L, 0-3
Forrestal Classic	
Lehigh	**W, 3-1**
East Carolina	**W, 3-1**
UNC Wilmington	**L, 1-3**
Army	**W, 3-2**
Pennsylvania	**L, 0-3**
Bucknell (PL Semifinals)	W, 3-1
Colgate (PL Championships)	L, 0-3

Far Right: Loni Hay digging *photo by Adam Krause*

Right: Jen Williams serving it up *photo by Joanna Helm*

Center: Nikki St. Clair, Laura Tillinghast and Jen Williams at the net *photo by Sumner Lee*



Women's Volleyball

The future looks bright for the Navy women's volleyball team after the Midshipmen experienced a highly successful season under the direction of first-year head coach Mike Schwob.

Playing with an exciting blend of youth and experience, the Midshipmen finished with a 13-19 overall record, including a 4-2 mark in the Patriot League. Navy defeated Army, 3-2, in a thrilling match in the Patriot League regular season finale which propelled the Mids toward the Patriot League tournament championship.

In the tournament, Navy avenged a regular-season loss to Bucknell by beating the Bison 3-1 in the semifinals. The win put Navy in the Patriot League Championship match for the first time in school history. However, Colgate ended Navy's run at the championship with a 3-0 win over the Midshipmen.

Navy's success and promise for a strong future was reflected in the post-season awards bestowed upon the Midshipmen. Team captain Nikki St. Clair was named to the first-team All-Patriot League squad, while firstie Laura Tillinghast was named to the second team. St. Clair also finished the season ranked seventh in the nation in digs.

Plebe outside hitter Rachel Shropa was voted as the Patriot League's Rookie of the Year. She ranked ninth in the conference in hitting percentage and was among the league leaders in kills per game.

With a large portion of this year's team returning for next year's season, things look brighter than ever for the Navy women's volleyball program.

all photos this page by Adam Krause

> "This season was really exciting for me because of all that we accomplished. However, I'm even more excited about what is possible in the coming years."
>
> \- Midn 4/c Rachel Shropa

Men's Basketball

It was a banner year for the Navy men's basketball team. The Midshipmen won their third Patriot League regular season title in the past four years, appeared in the NCAA Tournament for the second time in the past four seasons, won 20 games for the second time in the last three years (and just the sixth time in school history), finished in the Top 10 in rebounding for the third consecutive season, swept Army in the regular season for the fourth consecutive year, won the Schoenfeld award for the best sportsmanship of any team on the East Coast, and became just the fourth team in NCAA history to improve its conference record in five consecutive seasons.

The Midshipmen finished with a 20-9 record and reeled off nine consecutive wins before falling to second ranked Utah, 75-61, in the first round of the NCAA West Regional in Tucson, AZ. Head coach Don DeVoe was named the Patriot League Co-Coach of the Year and the Sears/NABC District IV Coach of the Year for the outstanding coaching job he did this year.

First class team captains Brian Walker and Michael Green won't soon be forgotten by Navy basketball fans. The dynamic duo posted a 72-43 (.626) record in their four-year career, including a 10-1 mark against Army.

Walker was awarded the Charles Evans McDonough Memorial Cup, which is awarded to the member of the Naval Academy basketball team who is deemed to have been the outstanding team player during the season. He was named second team All-Patriot League and leaves as the school's all-time steals leader and second all-time in career assists. Walker averaged 6.3 points, 5.0 rebounds and 5.1 assists and became the first player in league history to lead the league in assists for three consecutive years.

Green leaves the Academy as one of the school's all-time best defensive players. He was named the team's top defensive player at the annual team banquet for the third consecutive year and will be sorely missed next year. Green scored a career-high 25 points in Navy's win at Army this year.

Despite the loss of Walker and Green, the cupboard is definitely not bare for next year. Second class Michael Heary and Hassan Booker were the team's top two scorers all year and will return as next year's team captains.

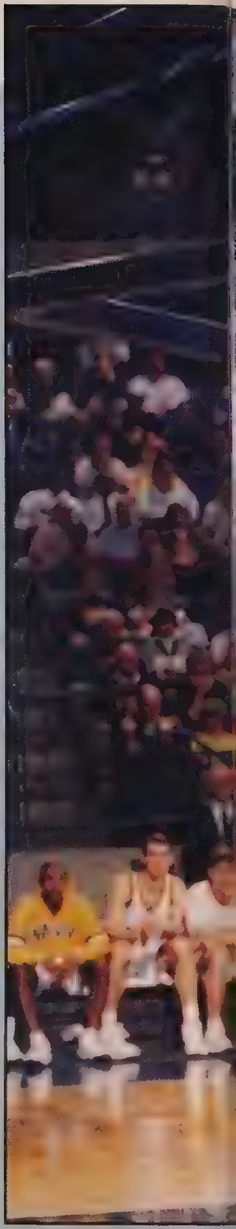
Heary is the school's all-time leader in three-point field goals made and is also the second best free throw shooter in school history. Heary averaged 17.9 points per game this year and became just the 15th player in school history to score 1,000 points. Heary was named first team All-Patriot League and made the All-Tournament team.

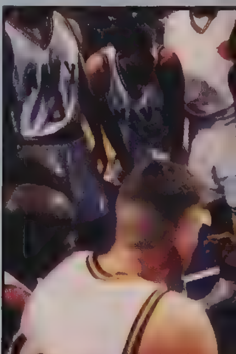
Booker was a force for Navy this past year, averaging 12.5 points and 8.5 rebounds per contest. He became the first player ever to win the RADM R.F. Marryott Award, which is presented to the member of the basketball team who has demonstrated the strongest will to win and the desire to do his best for the team through team spirit, aggressiveness, improvements, sportsmanship, and effort. Booker was named first team All-Patriot League and was the Patriot League Tournament Most Valuable Player.

The future looks bright for the Midshipmen as Booker and Heary are just two of seven second class that are looking to make next year even more memorable than this year. Matt Sladky, Terrell Hickmon, Mike Palumbo, Josh Height and Ryan Lookabill all contributed in one way or another this season and are already working hard on their games for next.

Third class Seth Schuknecht, who hit a big three-pointer to beat Army in the N-Star game, Josh Williams, Aaron Smith, Skip Victor and Cecil Fletcher also return from this year's varsity squad to make next year's team the most experienced in years.

photos by Matt Haskell





Right: Coach DeVoe with last minute instructions *photo by Matt Haskell*

Far Right: Michael Heary reaching for the goal *photo by Matt Haskell*

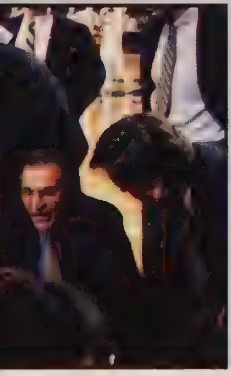
Left: Brian Walker up for 3 pts *photo by Adam Krause*
Below: The team and the trophy *photo by Phil Hoffman*
Center: Hassan Booker in for a layup *photo by Matt Haskell*

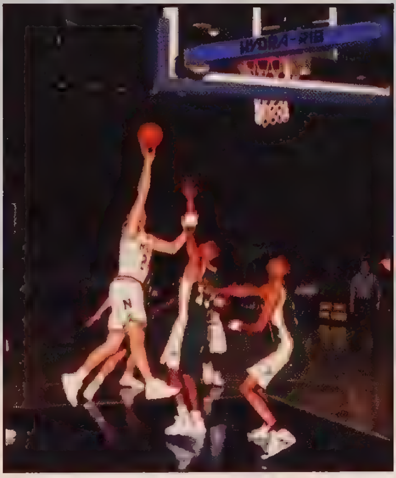
SCOREBOARD

Courth Auth. (Exh)	**L, 75-64**	**Harvard**	**W, 66-63**
Hungary (Exh)	**W, 55-50**	Army	W, 70-56
Coast Guard	**W, 84-51**	Colgate	L, 60-64
Towson State	L, 68-76	**William & Mary**	**W, 74-63**
Pittsburgh	**W, 60-49**	Lehigh	W, 70-64
Air Force	W, 78-59	**Lafayette**	**W, 60-55**
New Hampshire	**W, 89-81**	Bucknell	L, 55-69
Virginia Military	W, 68-62	**Holy Cross**	**W, 83-75**
Wofford	L, 65-89	**Army**	**W, 68-64**
Gettysburg	**W, 78-64**	**Colgate**	**W, 79-56**
Dartmouth	**L, 63-77**	**Lehigh**	**W, 109-73**
St. Bonaventure	L, 69-85	Lafayette	W, 74-72
Stanford	L, 68-85	**Bucknell**	**W, 78-67**
Rice	L, 52-69	Holy Cross	W, 76-61

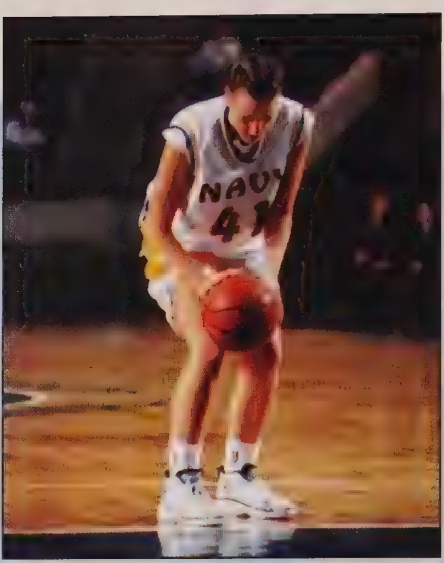
Patriot League Tournament
1st Rd Bye
2nd Rd Lafayette W, 96-57
3rd Rd Bucknell W, 76-75

NCAA Tournament West Regional
Utah L, 61-75





Right: Adria Schneck toeing the line *photo by Kendra Deppe*
Below: The women with their trophy *photo by Phil Hoffman*
Center: Becky Dowling reaching for the lay-up *photo by Matt Haskell*



SCOREBOARD

Australia (Exh)	**L, 62-94**	Army	W, 71-65
Gate City Shootout		Colgate	L, 53-58
Air Force	W, 52-49	**Wofford**	**W, 64-51**
Gonzaga	W, 58-55	Lehigh	W, 84-49
Pennsylvania	**W, 59-50**	**Lafayette**	**W, 67-52**
Columbia	**W, 80-63**	Bucknell	W, 52-42
UMBC	**W, 63-33**	Wofford	W, 67-53
St. Francis, NY	W, 64-33	**Holy Cross**	**L, 65-67**
Long Island U	**W, 81-59**	**Army**	**W, 83-56**
Navy Classic		**Colgate**	**W, 61-43**
Long Island	**W, 81-59**	**Lehigh**	**L, 78-80**
Murray State	**L, 61-70**	Lafayette	W, 64-60
Charleston	W, 69-59	**Bucknell**	**W, 68-55**
Coastal Carolina	W, 74-63	Holy Cross	L, 47-79
Cornell	**W, 70-50**		

Patriot League Tournament
Army W, 80-53 Lehigh L, 62-70

Women's Basketball

The '96-'97 season was one of many records for Navy Women's basketball. The season ended with a record of 22-6, the best ever in USNA history. From the plains of Idaho, to the beaches of South Carolina, the team impressed many and set new standards for Navy Women's basketball. The girls started the year with an eight game winning streak, capturing the championship trophy in the Gate City Shootout at Idaho State University. The Patriot League season began, and the team won 9 of its next 13 games including a victory over Army and a third consecutive N-star trophy. The team finished the regular season second in the Patriot League, its highest finish ever. As luck would have it, the season ended in the semi-finals against Lehigh, two games shy of the NCAA Tournament.

First class Adria Scheck was in top form and led the league in scoring. She became Navy's 4th all-time leading scorer, was named the MVP of the Gate City Shootout and was also named to the first team All-Patriot League for the second time in three years. She also finished the year as Navy's forth all-time leading rebounder, and top free throw shooter.

Becky Dowling came back strong this year and was the second leading scorer and teams leading rebounder. With Schneck, she was named to the first team All-Patriot League. Dowling was also a member of the all-tournament team, and was awarded the Admiral Charles R. Larson Award for women's basketball.

Also returning for the midshipman will be Joanne Groth. She was the teams one-man press, the top defensive player, and was named to the second team All-Patriot League. Laurie Coffey's season ended a little before it was supposed too, but promises to come back strong for next year and dominate the League. Tina Dalmau, Kelly Smith, and Jen Seguin all added to Navy's successful program. Youngsters Vanessa Melofchik, Beth Regoli, Julie Graham, and Lisa Sickinger played well all year, stepping up when the time called for it, and will continue to help build Navy's program. The freshman Erica Hayes, Angie Marino, Holly Fryburger, and Allison Christy promise to always keep things exciting.

photos by Matt Haskell

Far Left: Erica Hayes focused on the goal *photo by Matt Haskell*

Left: Joanne Groth tossing up the ball *photo by Matt Haskell*

> "The greatest characteristic of this team was its ability to overcome obstacles. Whether they were individual or team, we managed to hold onto each others love and support to conquer what seemed impossible to so many. I will certainly miss these ladies in the years to come.
>
> - 1/c Adria Schneck"

Wrestling

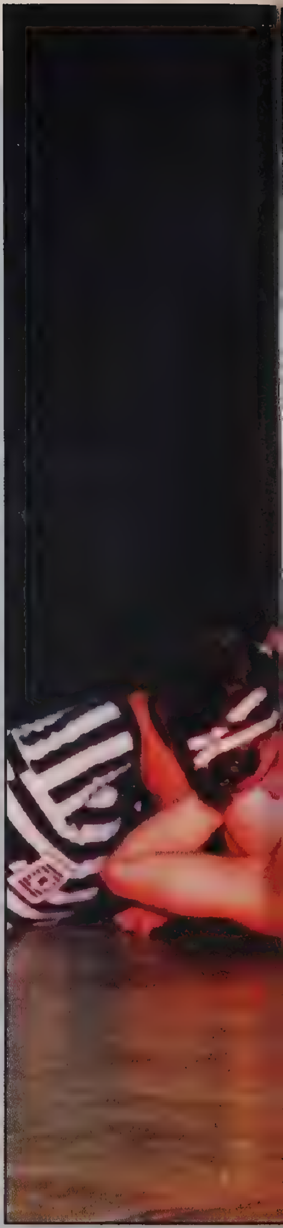
The Midshipmen returned to the NCAA Championships this season when Frank Workman qualified with a third place finish in the EIWA Championships. It marked the first time the Mids had returned to the tournament since the 1994-95 season. The wrestlers finished the season with a 7-6 mark and a fifth place finish in the EIWA Championships.

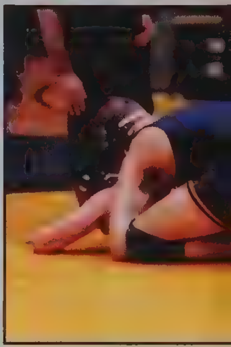
During the season, the Mids beat two top-25 teams, West Virginia 22-15 and Pittsburgh 21-16. The season also included a couple of down notes. Navy fell to Lehigh for the first time in the ten-year coaching career of head coach Reg Wicks, and the Mids 34-year undefeated streak with Army came to an end. The Cadets topped the Mids 19-12 at West Point.

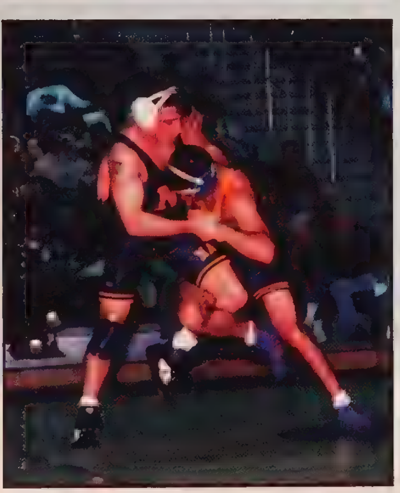
Navy was led all season by Workman, who finished with a record of 29-10. Youngster Greg Gingeleskie led the Mids with a team-high 32 victories, en route to a 32-6 record. First class team captain Alex Garcia finished the year with the team's top winning percentage of 88 percent, finishing the season 22-3. Second class Colin Crickard also had an outstanding season, finishing up 22-9.

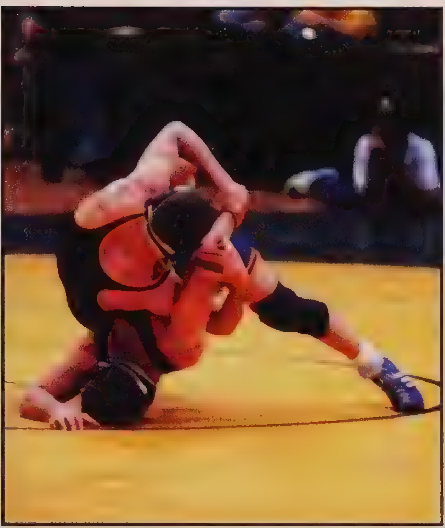
photos by... Top & Middle: Brian Bennyworth, Bottom: Matt Haskell

> "Wrestling is a sport that requires a lot of discipline, knowing what has to be done and doing it that way all the time."
>
> - 3/c Clark Durrant



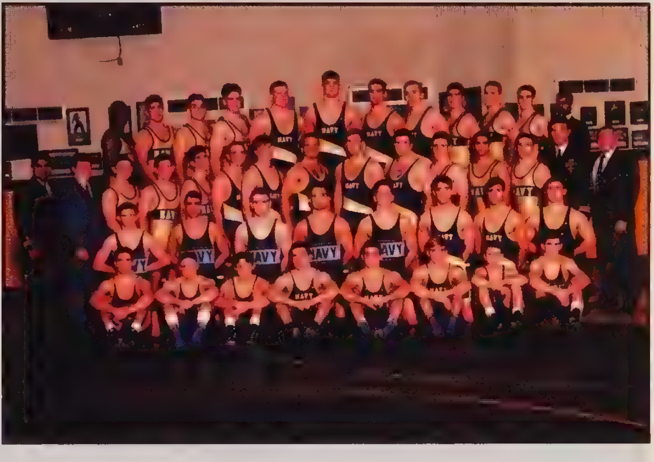






Left: Don Williams pinned to the mat *photo by Eric Taylor*

Below: The team and all of its support staff *photo by Phil Hoffman*



SCOREBOARD

WV Open	No Scores	West Virginia	W, 22-15
Navy Classic	**1st out of 7**	Pittsburgh	W, 21-16
Wilkes Uni	**W, 48-0**	Columbia	W, 37-3
Penn State Open	No Scores	Lehigh	L, 13-24
Sunshine Open	3rd place	All Acad Tourn.	1st out of 7
Syracuse	W, 29-13	Maryland	L, 13-24
NC State	**W, 31-6**	Rider	L, 11-26
Kent State	**L, 21-12**	**North Carolina**	**L, 9-30**
American	**W, 30-10**	Army	L, 12-19

EIWA Championships	L, 12-19
NCAA Championships	No Team Score

Far Left: Colin Crickard trapping his opponent *photo by Eric Taylor*

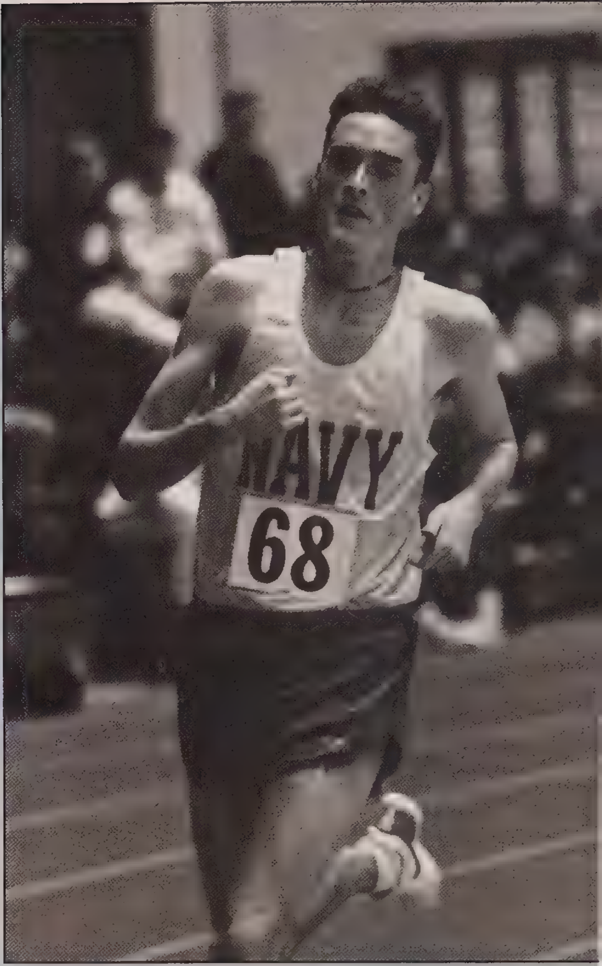
Left: Westmoreland *photo by Brian Bennyworth*

Center: Chris Dollad holding down an opponent *photo by Brian Bennyworth*

NAVY
NAVY
NAVY

SCOREBOARD

Navy Invite	**3rd out of 14 teams**
Princeton	**L, 51-85**
NC State/Penn	**1st out of 3**
Georgetown/La Salle William & Mary	**1st out of 4**
UNC Wilmington Mt. St. Mary's	**1st out of 3**
Army	L, 63-82
Husker Invitational	No Team Scoring
Patriot League Champs	6th out of 7
Heptagonal Champs	7 out of 9
IC4A Championship	3rd place
NCAA Championship	No Team Scoring



Men's Indoor Track

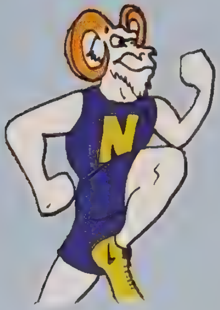
Steve Cooksey's Navy track team proved once again that it was one of the top teams on the East Coast during the 1997 indoor season. The Midshipmen solidified their claim at the 1997 IC4A Indoor Championships, which featured more than 50 of the East's top teams. Navy finished fourth overall at the meet behind only Georgetown, Connecticut and Manhattan College. Only 5.5 points separated Navy from a second-place finish.

Navy earned seven All-East recognitions at the meet and sent two runners to compete at the 1997 NCAA Indoor Track Championships. Firstie Jon Clemens and second class John Mentzer competed in the 3,000-meters and 5,000-meters respectively at the national championships. Mentzer earned All-America recognition with his eighth-place finish in the 5,000. Clemens just missed being an All-American by two places.

School records also fell in 1997. Mentzer set the school record in the 5,000 at the prestigious Terrier Classic on January 25. Mentzer ran the 5,000 in 14:04 which eclipsed the old mark of 14:10.67. Firstie Rob Tomlinson also broke the school indoor pole vault record against Army on February 1 with a vault of 16-feet-9.25. He later cleared 16-10.75 to set the record again.

Tomlinson and Mentzer both earned All-East honors based on their performances at the IC4A Championships. Bill Higginbottom (pentathlon), Sam Adams (1,000), Colin Echols (shot put), Scott Barnacle (5,000) and the distance medley relay team also earned All-East honors. Echols also finished first individually in the shot put at the 1997 Patriot League Indoor Track Championships.

Women's Indoor Track



The 1997 indoor track season was truly a season of firsts for head coach Carla Criste and her Navy women's team. The Midshipmen finished with an undefeated season for the first time in school history, defeated Army indoors for the first time in school history and posted their highest finish ever at the 1997 Heptagonal Indoor Championships. Navy also took second at the 1997 Patriot League Indoor Championships, just missing first place by seven points.

First class Suzanne Dondero broke the school record in the high jump not once, but twice during the season. Dondero cleared 5-feet-6 in an early meet with William & Mary, UNC-Wilmington and Mount St. Marys and later equaled that feat against Army. In the Heptagonal Championships, Dondero cleared 5-8.25, breaking the 5-6 standard she had set earlier in the season. The Mids finished fifth at the Heptagonal meet.

Dondero was the Patriot League high jump champion, while fellow firstie and indoor team captain Rhonda Leverett was the highest individual scorer at the Patriots. Plebe Chantelle Nagbe was the second-leading individual scorer.

First class Maureen Moroney earned All-East honors for the Midshipmen by finishing sixth in the 800-meter run at the 1997 ECAC Indoor Championships.

SCOREBOARD

"Midnight Madness"	**No Team Scoring**
Maryland Tri-Meet	**1st out of 4 teams**
Delaware/La Salle Maryland/ NC State	1st out of 5 teams
Mt. St. Mary's William & Mary UNC Wilmington	**1st out of 4 teams**
Army	W, 73-63
Patriot League Champs	1st out of 7 teams
Heptagonal Champs	5th out of 9 teams
ECAC Championship	Tied for 33rd
NCAA Championship	No Team Scoring

Right: Navy swimmer giving it his all *photo by Phil Hoffman*

Below: The team *photo by Phil Hoffman*

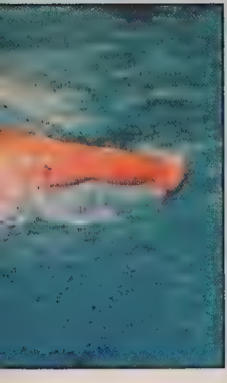
SCOREBOARD

George Washington	**W, 154-82**
UConn	L, 147-153
Brown	**W,150-90**
Dartmouth	**W, 175-67**
Army	W, 149-94
Johns Hopkins	**W, 161-79**
Harvard	L, 206-93
Cornell	W, 175-68
Yale	W, 126-117
U Penn	W, 128-115
UMBC	**W, 156-89**
Princeton	**L, 107-131**
Columbia	W, 130-113
Eastern Swim League Champs	3rd out of 10
NCAA Champs	

Center: Racing with a breast stroke *photo by Phil Hoffman*

Right: Preparing to dive in *photo by John Dolby*

Far Right: On the fly *photo by Matt Haskell*

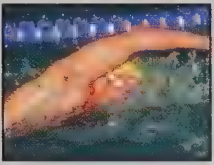


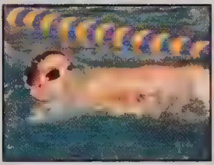
Men's Swimming

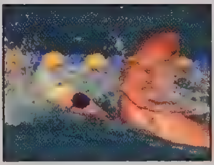
The Navy mens swimming team had a great year finishing with a 10-3 overall record, a sixth straight win over Army and a third place finish at the Eastern Intercollegiate Swimming Championships.

Youngster Bay Dobbins qualified for the NCAAs for the second year in a row and won both the one and three-meter diving events at the EISLs, garnering Diver of the Meet honors. Second class Britton Smith set new Naval Academy records in the 200 freestyle and the 200 butterfly and just missed qualifying for the NCAAs. Second class Brooks Hollan, Navy's top breaststroker, also just missed making the NCAAs. Second class John Loftin placed second at Easterns in the 50 freestyle and both he and Smith swam on the 800 freestyle relay that set a new Navy record.

Navys goals at the beginning of the year were to beat Army and improve in the EISL, both of which the Mids accomplished. With only four swimmers graduating, it looks like Navy will soon be surpassing even its own expectations.







photos by Phil Hoffman

Left: The diving team
photo by Phil Hoffman

Women's Swimming

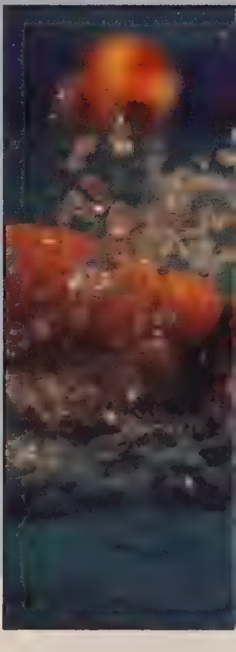
Nineteen ninety-six/seven was a super (8) season for us. December 5th marked our EIGHTH consecutive victory over Army. Then, in February, we celebrated our sixth consecutive Patriot League Championship. The Patriot League awarded Julia Mason co-Swimmer of the Meet, Darcy Stuart Diver of the Meet, Coach Dick Purdy Swimming Coach of the Year and Coach Joe Suriano Diving Coach of the Year. The season did not end with Patriots, however. The team placed 6th, our best showing ever, at the Eastern Women's Swimming League Championships. Coach Suriano was named Diving Coach of the Year again, this time by the EWSL, and Darcy Stuart received recognition as Diver of the Meet. The season extended into March as Julia Mason became the FIRST EVER women's swimmer to qualify for Division I NCAAs. Overall, the team achieved seven new school records and finished with a dual-meet record of 8-4.

Our records and meet performances weren't the only highlights of the year. There's so much more to a season that lasts from August to March. Take, for example, our December training trip to sunny Pompano Beach. Who could forget the first-class travel accommodations (20 hour van ride), luxury hotel (Budget Inn), leisure activities (beach flags), and electrifying night life (early bird specials)? Sorry for the new gray hairs, Coach Purdy...those exits look an awful lot alike. Doc Saltzstein- it wouldn't be the same without you (and the Motrin). A special thanks goes out to Strange Boy for once again making the trip possible.

Other thanks, on a more serious note, go out to several people: CAPT and Mrs. Bruner, our Friends of Navy Swimming--your enthusiasm and support are beyond description. We are lucky to have you. Dr. Schroeder--thanks for joining the team, and, on behalf of the plebes, thanks for the all the Chem E.I. Coach Purdy--I hope you're doing back flips off the block for years to come. You are the Coach of the Century in our hearts. Johnny Mo--you gave the Navy a solid four years...and made a terrific coach! Good luck with your new team. Hopefully they won't whine as much as we do! (We'll keep an eye out for you on Bay Watch). Joe--even with a small squad you still manage to produce miracles for our team. Lisa--you are great! You are a special member of our team and a terrific friend. I hope you get a chance to stick around awhile! Parents--keep up the spirit! You are all outstanding...especially when you bring goodies to eat after the meet.

Let's see, what else? morning practices, noon weights, afternoon practices, team tables, bus rides, Graham, the Spice Girls, the Gangstas, Thanksgiving break, secret psychers, Harvard boys, Who, Song & Larry's...

It was a fun four years! Stay strong, stay spirited, stick together! Nine is fine!



SCOREBOARD

Georgetown Relay Meet	**W, 288-134**
George Washington	**W, 124-117**
Richmond	L, 127-168
UMBC	**W, 161-130**
Connecticut University	L, 139-161
Rutgers	**W, 168-123**
Army	W, 171-129
Florida Atlantic University	L, 200-228
Johns Hopkins	**W, 147-85**
Maryland University	L, 90-210
Pennsylvania University	W, 154-85
Loyola	W, 167-128
Patriot League Championships	1st out of 8 teams
EWSL Championships	6th out of 11 teams
NCAA Championships	No team scoring

Right: Navy gymnast on the bars *photo by Sumner Lee*

Below: On parallel bars *photo by Adam Krause*

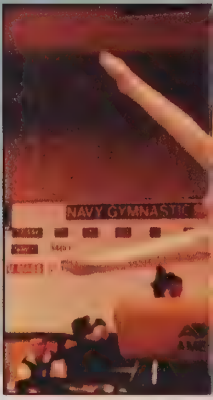
Center: Tucker pushing on the bars *photo by Phil Hoffman*

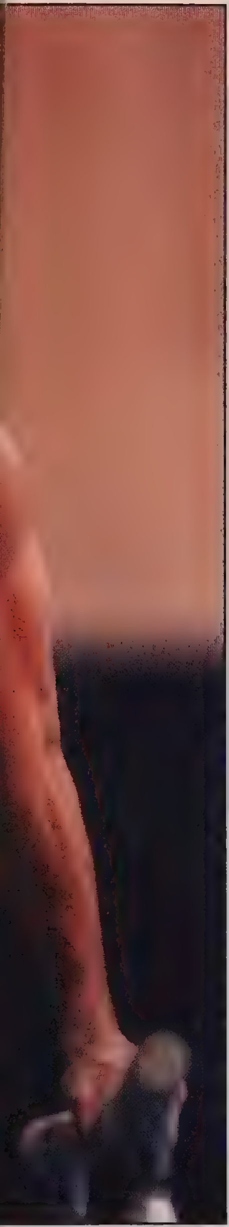
SCOREBOARD

West Point Open	6th out of 8 teams
Navy Invitational	**2nd out of 3 teams**
Massachusetts	**L, 221.1-211.7**
Springfield/JMU	**1st out of 3 teams**
JMU Invitational	1st out of 3 teams
Syracuse	**W, 219.35-216**
Army	W, 219.45-217.2
Illinois-Chicago/Army	3rd out of 3 teams
James Madison	W, 221.35-210.70
ECAC Championships	2nd out of 9 teams
Temple/Penn State	3rd out of 3 teams
EIGL Championships	Fourth
NCAA East Regional	No Team Score
NCAA Championship	No Team Score

Right: Pommel horse *photo by Joanna Helm*

Far Right: In a T on the rings *photo by Joanna Helm*





Men's Gymnastics

The Navy men's gymnastics team has experienced tremendous growth in all areas in recent years, and will continue the trend in the coming season. Navy produced two EIGL champions and three NCAA Regional qualifiers last season, in addition to one NCAA National

qualifier last season-Navy's first
fier in the past seven years. In addi-
the nation in team grade point aver-

The strength of last year's junior
Navy's recent successes return in
and seniors, bolstered by an im-
able and promising plebe class. Se-
tor on the floor and vault, and Matt
scorer, EIGL vault champion, and
leadership and experience the team
this year.

Juniors Rob Flannery, Kevin
Lombard provide a nucleus of tal-
success. Last year's NCAA Na-
on a return trip this year with pow-
pommel horse, rings, and high bar.
NCAA Regionals with explosive
vault, parallel bars, and high bar.
the pommel horse, vault, parallel
time Academic All-American, sus-
season, but will certainly make a
the floor, pommel horse, vault, par-

Sophomore Jeremy Shafer,
Freshmen talent including Ken
out the Navy team this season in
in this 1997 season.

NCAA National Championship quali-
tion, Navy gymnastics finished 10th in
age last season.
and sophomore class responsible for
the 1997 season as experienced juniors
proving sophomore class, and a size-
niors Sean Vieira, a powerful competi-
Tucker--Navy's leading all around
NCAA Regional qualifier--provide the
will need in their bid for the EIGL title

Bauer, Jason Fesnak, and Peter
ent and energy integral to the team's
tional qualifier, Rob Flannery, is intent
erful performances on the parallel bars,
Kevin Bauer has also set his sights on
routines on the pommel horse, rings,
Jason Fesnak provides further depth on
bars, and rings. Peter Lombard, two-
tained a broken hand early in the
strong contribution by season's end on
allel bars, and high bar.
also battling injury, along with new
Hockycko and Dave Huber, will round
their quest for the EIGL championship

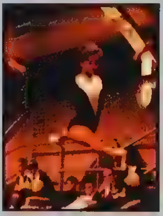
Despite injury and a tough competitive season, Navy gymnastics, under the refined coaching of Sho Fukushima and Ty Redmon, will certainly continue its steady surge of growth and accomplishment into the 1997 season, as one of the most successful Navy gymnastics teams in history. 2/c Peter Lombard

photos by Joanna Helm

> "The strongest part of our team is our unity. I have never known a greater bunch of guys that had so little respect for gravity."
>
> - 1/c Sean Vieira

Women's Gymnastics

The Navy Women's Gymnastics Team flipped and tumbled to another successful season! Lead by team captain Ann Luers, and firties Lisa Shiroma, Amanda MacAlpin, Pam Ware, Erica Museler and Margaret Cleary, the 18 member team won the Navy Invitational with a team high of 139.00 points!



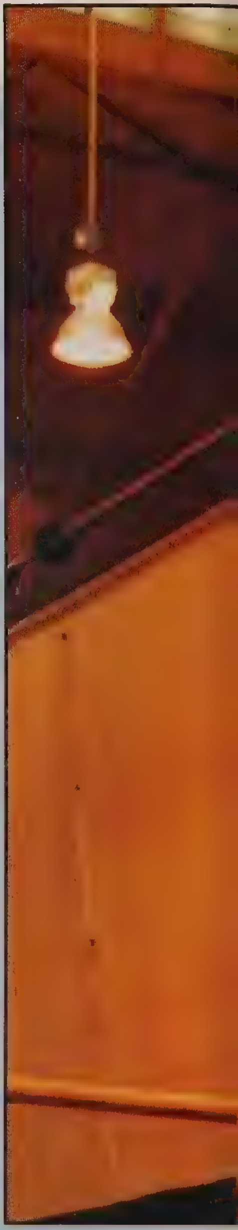
The team also qualified to send eight gymnasts to Nationals at Texas A&M, where Navy finished 7th. 3/C Joy Zelinski won the vaulting competition with a 9.25 and placed 7th all around individually (out of 86 competitors). Also in the all around competition, 1/C Luers came in 25th, 3/C Melissa Hiler came in 26th (and 10th on beam), and 1/C Ware placed 30th! Newcomers 4/C Shannon Magnan and 4/C Juli Schmidt helped to get 2000 into the tough competition.

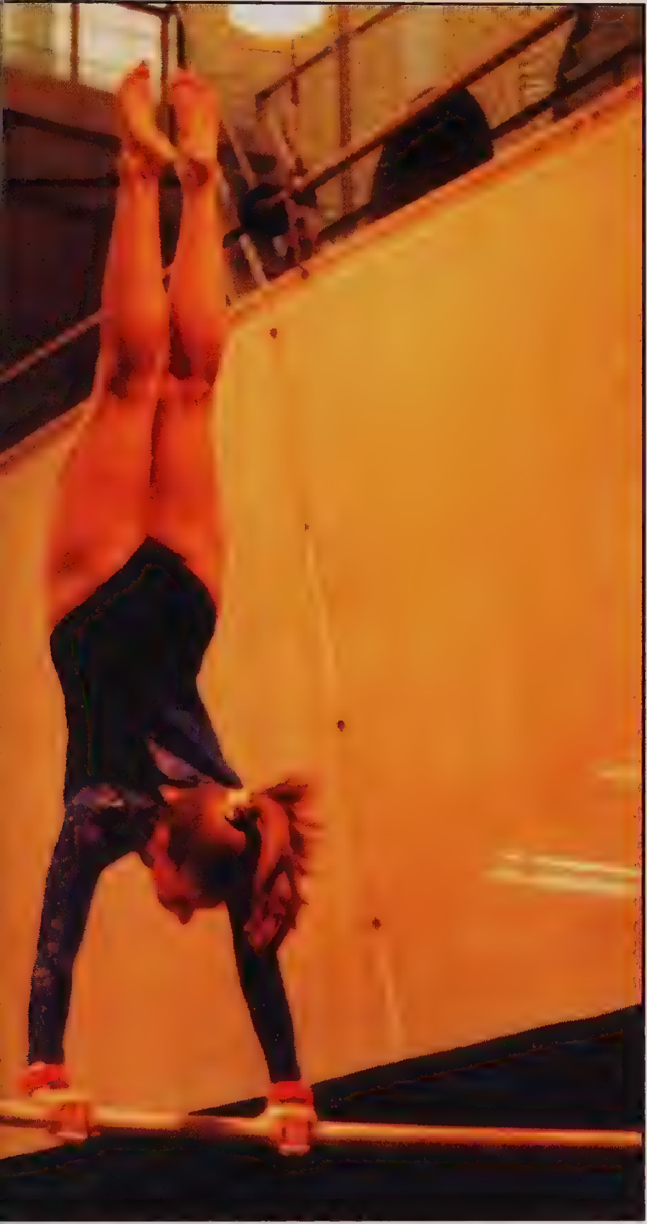
Navy competed in 3 home meets and 5 away meets and ended the season with a winning 6-5 record. Always there for the "head" spot, coach Jack Bliss and Assistant Coach Mary Bliss guided the team through a safe and winning year. Officer Representative Sally Smith gave support and helped get the team to vital meets such as Air Force and Nationals.

To the team: Stay tight on beam, tumble hard, and stick those landings! Enjoy leotard day, get coach to leave earlier for meets, no more Division I, and have fun in those sparkle warm-ups! Remember that Lisa will always eat more fries, Pam's shorts will always be baggy, Amanda won't roll anymore on the beam, Erica will be sailing, Margaret will get you a rental car, and Ann will bring the bagels (and the paperwork). The 1/C will miss you guys! Good luck next year!

- Ann Luers, Team Captain

photos by... Top: Brenda Wachowiak,
Bottom: Kendra Deppe





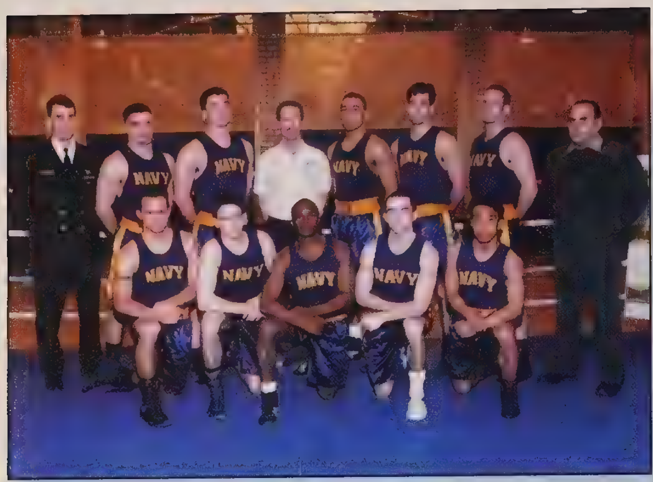
Left: Ann Luers on the balance beam at Nationals
Center: Ann Luers in a handstand during the Navy Invitational *photo by Kendra Deppe*
Below: The team at Air Force *photo by Brenda Wachowiak*

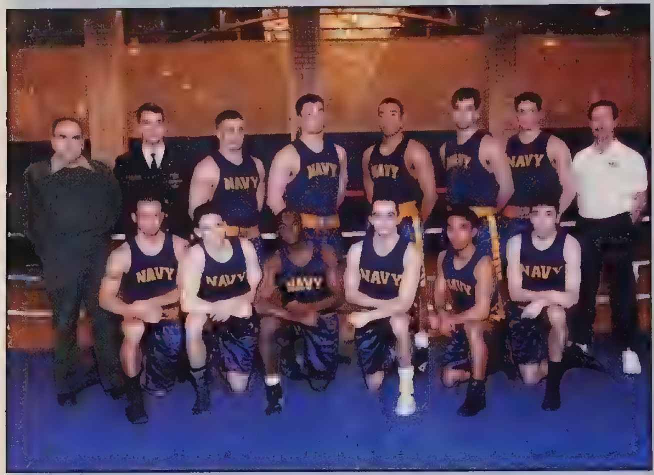
SCOREBOARD

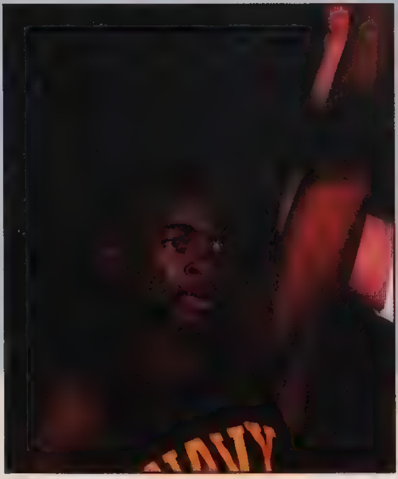
Wilson College	W, 64.10-40.65
Stout Tournament	2nd out of 3
Ursinus College	L, 160.15-169.35
West Chester Tournament	3rd out of 4
Navy Invitational	1st out of 4
Rutgers	L, 168.10-180.025
Ithaca College	Cancelled
Club Nationals	7th out of 5

Far Left: Melissa Hiler in a scale during Nationals where she placed 10th on the beam *photo by Kendra Deppe*

Left: Joy Zelinski on the beam *photo by Kendra Deppe*







SCOREBOARD

Philadelphia Boxer's Ball	2-1
New York Athletic Club Collegiate Invitational	2-1
Penn State Univeristy Invitational	2-1
VMI Invitational	1-2
Lock Haven Invitational	3-3
Shippensburg Invitational	4-1
Penn State University Invitational	7-0
University of Kentucky	8-2
South Eastern Regional Boxing Championships	9-0
National Collegiate Boxing Assoc. Championships	1st

Top: The members of the Nationals team *photo by Phil Hoffman*

Above: Brigade Boxing Champions *photo by Phil Hoffman*

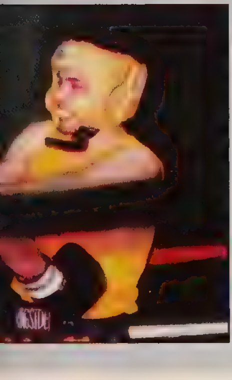
Center: Jason Lavarius in the ring for Navy

Boxing

The Navy boxing team, led by Todd Alexander and John Bradley, once again enjoyed a successful season. The team dominated the Southeastern region on its way to the National Collegiate Boxing Association Championships held right here at the Naval Aacdemy. Under the expert guidance of coach Jim McNally, the Navy boxing team competed in various invitational tournaments and meets. Using the competitive brigade championships as a warm up for nationals, Navy once again proved itself to be one of the top teams in the nation. The team had several individual national champions including, seniors Todd Alexander and John Bradley, winning their third and fourth title respectively.

NAVY
NAVY
NAVY

photos by Kendra Deppe



Far Left: And the winner is Ty Biggs *photo by Kendra Deppe*

Left: Mike Francis (gold) and Todd Alexander (blue) dueling it out during the Brigade Championships *photo by Kendra Deppe*

Hockey

Navy Hockey rebounded this season, posting a record of eleven wins and thirteen losses. The eleven victories combined with several close losses and strong performances against top 10 opponents earned Navy a final ACHA standing of 12th in the nation. The icemen clinched a playoff berth and were seeded fifth. Navy peaked during the tournament finishing third overall after an overtime loss to Towson State in the Semifinals. Navy Hockey's season was highlighted by a trip to Tuscon, AZ to play the University of Arizona Icecats. True Navy spirit prevailed in the sunny climate where teammates and even managers worked hand in hand both on and off the ice. Stand outs this seasons were first class Paddy Haley and first class Joey Carney, who were named ACHA All Americans, and first class Chuck Case who earned ACHA Academic All American Honors. First class Brian "Rudy" Wood was named first team all practice for the fourth year as well as future draft considerations. Next season look for the Icemen to continue the tradition of hard work on and off the ice under the leadership of Matty Palmisciano, Jonny Ball and Eric F. Sager.

photos by. . . Top: Adam Krause, Middle & Bottom: Brian Bennyworth

Right: Edward Sundberg going for the puck *photo by John Dolby*
Middle Right: The team *photo by Adam Krause*
Far Right: James Maher reaching for the puck *photo by Adam Krause*

SUNDBERG
16

Left: Wood pushing on *photo by Kendra Deppe* **Center**: Goalie John Bruzza stopping the puck *photo by Kendra Deppe* **Below**: Navy iceman passing the puck *photo by Adam Krause*

SCOREBOARD

IUP	W, 6-3	Towson State	W, 5-3
Wagner	L, 4-6	Delaware Univ	L, 4-7
Baltimore	W, 3-2	Rhode Island	L, 3-5
Villanova	L, 1-7	Arizona Univ	L, 2-6
Maryland Univ	L, 3-4	West Chester	W, 7-4
Maryland Univ	L, 1-4	Scranton Univ	W, 7-3
Westchester U	W, 4-2	Crab Pot Tournament	2nd
Drexel	W, 8-5	Duquesne	L, 1-2
Lehigh	L, 4-6	Towson State	L, 0-3
Delaware Univ	L, 3-7	Penn State Univ	L, 0-6
West Virginia	W, 6-5	Lehigh	W, 12-1
Duquesne	W, 7-6	ECHA Playoffs	4th
Rutgers	L, 3-4	Royal Military College	L, 3-6
West Virginia	W, 4-2		

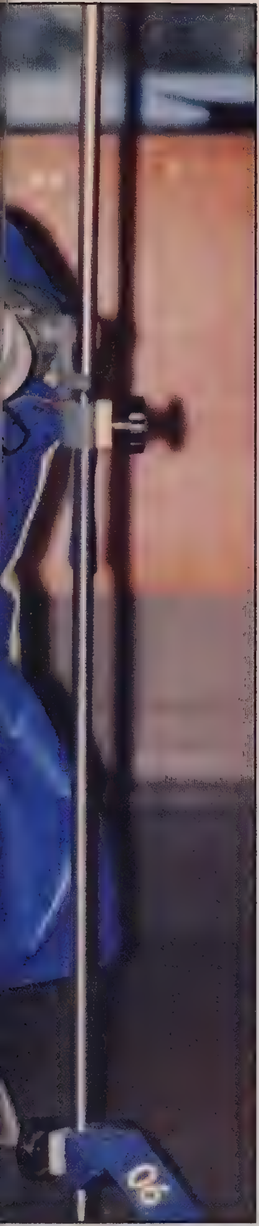
Right: Nick Pinson steadying himself for the shot

Below: The entire team *photo by Phil Hoffman*

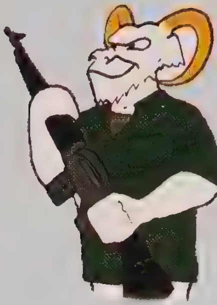
Center: Brian Santucci looking through the sites

SCOREBOARD

NC State	**W,6,126-5,608**
PCPS	**W,6,126-5,725**
Drexel	**W,6,138-5,322**
VMI	W,6,096-5,554
Coast Gaurd	W,6,105-5,774
MIT	W,6,116-5,479
King's College	**W,6,139-5,795**
NRA SEC/NCAA	**1st**
Qualifier/Duquesne	**W,6,154-5,763**
Canisius	**W,6,141-5,556**
Norwich University	W,6,113-6,002
MAC Rifle Champs	Conf. Champs
Smallbore (St. John's)	W,2,288-2,271
Air (Norwich)	W,1,535-1,529
NCAA Championships	6 out of 12 teams



Rifle



What was the 1996-1997 rifle season about? The 1996-1997 rifle season was a looooooonnnnnnnngggggg year. In fact, the last four years seemed like a life time. 3 hours a day for 5 days a week and 6 hours on Saturday!! The team put a lot of hot lead down range. At the same time we received a lot of motivational inspiration from our favorite coach, "Daaa...why isn't your ass on the raaange?" Nobody could ever say it was easy, even if the margin of victory exceeded a 100 points at certain matches. The practices seemed endless and the matches were marathons and yet we kept coming back. We kept coming back not just because we like shooting, but for the people that were involved with the team. Coach Anti was the best coach around. We found a great O-Rep in Captain Samarov, USMC, and our managers always hooked us up. It got even better in the second half of the season when Nick Pinson started stepping up. Jon Iadonisi, Josh Kelley, Chris Robinson helped form the other part of the team. It was one of those teams where everybody got along with everybody really well. We were a close team and we kicked a lot of ass. That's what this rifle season was all about.

all photos by Adam Krause

Far Left: Jon Iadonisi taking aim
Left: (L-R) Jon Iadonisi, Josh Kelley, Harold Kim in a firing line

> "Our sucess in making the nationals stemmed from everyone's individual commitment to a common goal. We had widespread support from team vetrans as well as plebe talent. Both were instrumental in our achievments. Next year we have our sights on placing among the top three teams in the nation.
>
> - 4/c Jon Iadonisi"

Squash

The 1996-1997 Navy squash team really proved itself to the nation this season. Coming off a national ranking of 11th and breaking the school's record of wins with 20, many coaches said Navy could not do this again due to the fact that four seniors graduated from the top 9. We entered this season unranked and a heavy underdog to even break into the top 20 nationally. What this team accomplished in six months was truly remarkable. We finished 14th in the country and broke the schools win record again with 22 victories. What did it take to accomplish all of this? It was simple. This team possessed more heart, drive, and determination than any team I have ever played on in my life. That is the tradition of this great team. Navy squash has always possessed world class sportsmanship and integrity, and this season exemplified these qualities. Three seniors have been on this team from the beginning. Chance Mims, Jake Spruance and myself have seen this team change over the years, and have learned from the people like Garwood, Slough, Sprenger and Curran. They taught us that Navy wins because we always leave everything we have on the court and that we want it more than the other guy. I saw this several times this year, especially in Dennison, Ohio where we beat Dennison 5-4 on their courts and in front of their fans. They had beaten us on our courts in the fall and were ranked ahead of us. At nationals, we put 9 guys on the courts, several of them hurt or sick from playing so hard all season, and beat our biggest rival Bowdoin 5-4. I will never forget these feelings, because win or lose, we always did it as a team, and with more class than any other team in the nation. Chance, Jake, Jason, Josh and I now leave this tradition to you, Foster, Chris, Adam, Scott, Neal, Peter, Blake and Andy. Never give up fellas, keep fighting, but whatever the outcome, hold your head high and get ready for the next time. I will never forget my four years on this team; it made my experience at Navy special. Thanks Coach Brown - these four years taught me a lot.

- 1/c Bret Lowry

all photos by Phil Hoffman

SCOREBOARD

Navy Invite	
Fordham	**W, 9-0**
Vassar	**W, 9-0**
G. Washington	**W, 8-1**
Ohio Wesleyan	**W, 9-0**
Haverford	**W, 9-0**
Colmbia	**W, 8-1**
Hobart	**W, 6-3**
Denison	**L, 4-5**
Princeton	**L, 0-9**
MIT	W, 9-0
Tufts	W, 7-2
Bates	W, 8-1
Bowdoin	W, 7-2
Colby	W, 7-2
Army Invite	
Williams	L, 0-9
Connecticut College	W, 9-0
F&M	L, 0-9
Wesleyan	L, 4-5
Trinity	L, 0-9
Army	W, 8-1
Hobart	L, 2-7
Hamilton	W, 9-0
Rochester	W, 6-3
Yale	**L, 1-8**
Dartmouth	L, 2-7
Penn	L, 0-9
Ohio Wesleyan	W, 9-0
Denison	W, 5-4
Northwestern	W, 6-3
Cornell	L, 1-8
Navy Invite	
Fordham	**W, 7-2**
Air Force	**W, 9-0**
California	**W, 9-0**
NISRA Team Championship	
Penn	L, 0-9
Hobart	L, 2-7
Bowdoin	W, 5-4

Right: Mike Newton being guarded by a Delaware Defenseman *photo by Sumner Lee*

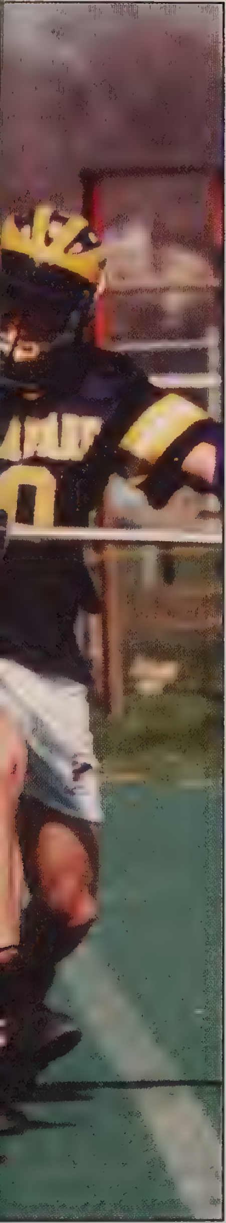
Below: The team preparing for another victory *photo by Brian Bennyworth*

SCOREBOARD

UMBC	W, 11-10
Wash College	**W, 7-6**
North Carolina	**W, 13-12**
Pennsylvania	W, 9-8
Duke	L, 9-12
Delaware	**W, 18-10**
Georgetown	**L, 13-8**
Bucknell	**W, 17-7**
Maryland	**L, 5-10**
Towson State	L, 6-14
Johns Hopkins	L, 5-24
Army	**L, 14-12**

Right: Scott Meushaw beating his man one-on-one *photo by Matt Haskell*

Far Right: Facing off against Army *photo by Matt Haskell*



Men's Lacrosse

The Navy lacrosse team kicked off the 1997 season in style, winning its first four games and being ranked as high as fourth in the nation. Although the season didn't end as nicely as it began, the Mids finished with a 6-6 record and showed improvement over the year before.

Navy opened the season with four one-goal wins; an 11-10 victory over UMBC, a 7-6 win over Washington College, a 13-12 win over North Carolina and a 9-8 defeat of Pennsylvania. It was Navy's best start since 1989. The Mids then suffered their first loss of the year, falling to Duke, 12-9, but were still 4-1 with a lot of lacrosse left to play. Navy went on to win only two of its final seven games, but made steps from the previous year and celebrated some success along the way.

The brightest spot for the Mids was the play of plebe goalie Mickey Jarboe. Jarboe came in and started every single game and made a career-high 21 saves against Maryland. He registered a total of 179 saves while allowing 133 goals for a .574 save percentage. He had only two games where he didn't record double figures. If Jarboe keeps this up for the next three years, he is on track to become Navy's all-time save leader.

Youngster Jamie O'Leary led the Mids in scoring with a team-high 24 goals and six assists for 30 points. He started off the year a little slow, not scoring in the Mids' opener with UMBC and scoring only one goal against Washington College. O'Leary then scored two goals and had an assist in the North Carolina game which spawned a three-goal performance in the Mids' next two games. He fired away for a career-high five goals against Delaware and was Navy's leading scorer in three of the last six games.

Firstie Andy Ross, a two-time honorable mention All-American, finished as the Mids second leading scorer with 15 goals and 12 assists. Ross' numbers may not have been the highest, but it is difficult to measure what he did as a player for Navy over the past four years. Ross is one of the best midfielders in the country and ends his career at Navy with 56 goals and 31 assists for 87 points.

Jarboe and Ross were just two of the key players for the Mids in '97. First class captain Chris Messineo played most of his final season with injuries, but he didn't let that stop him from being the leader of a team that boasted only six first classmen and started six underclassmen. Second class Scott Meushaw ended the season tied with second class Mike Newton as Navy's third leading scorer with 25 points. Before the start of the season, Meushaw had scored a total of six goals in the last two years. Newton fired his lethal shot for 18 goals and youngsters Brad Gilroy, J.L. Reppert and Alex Borcz showed that the future of Navy lacrosse is in good hands.

With six of the top eight scorers returning for '98, an NCAA appearance is just around the corner.

photos by...Top, Bottom: Sumner Lee;
Middle: Matt Haskell

Women's Lacrosse

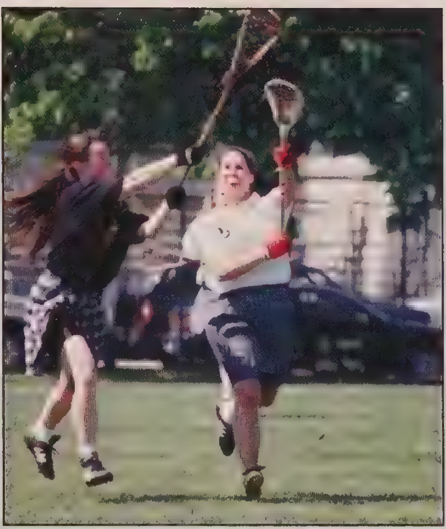
The Navy Women's Lacrosse Team had a wonderful season this year. Finishing with a winning record of 7-4, the dedication and determination of the team showed in every game (especially the overtime win against Catonsville Community College!). Teammates were always there to support each other, both on and off the field. Beginning in the fall, every member of this team worked hard to make the this season the best Navy Women's Lacrosse has ever had.

This year we kept many of the old traditions of previous seasons including: a winning season, a victory over Air Force, early morning practices, games for gum, "chocolate" talks, counting the "Army" way, banana bars, and the BEAT ARMY ribbons.

Thanks to our loyal fans who have braved various weather conditions (snow, sleet, rain, and high winds) to cheer us on to victory. A special thanks to our parents who have cheered, brought oranges, baked goodies, and most importantly supported our team this year. A very special thanks to our awesome coaches--Mr. Joe Groves and Ms. Brenda Yoo, and our outstanding Officer Representative, LT Bill McKinney. Their commitment to this team has been shown in so many ways. They have shared their love for lacrosse with us all, a special gift that not many can give. We would never have made it without them! As the Firsties depart, we will always remember that we are not only a part of the Navy Womens' Lacrosse Team, but that we are all members of the Navy Women's Lacrosse FAMILY. Best of luck next year. The Class of 1997 will miss you, but we will be with you in spirit! BEAT ARMY!

- Amanda Kuehne, Team Captain

photos by Jason Green



Center: Carla Sopper racing to the ball *photo by Sumner Lee*

Left: Reaching for the ball *photo by Jason Green*

Below: The team preparing before a match.

SCOREBOARD

Marymount University	W, 12-10
Anne Adrundal Comm College	W, 7-8
Harford Comm College	L, 4-11
Catonsville Comm College	W, 12-11
Maryland Club	W, 10-1
Essex Comm College	W, 13-3
Air Force	W, 14-7
Loyola	W, 17-9
Howard University	W, 15-1
Army	L, 9-10

Left: Team members stopping for a pose

Middle: Amanda Kuehnerunning away with the ball

Right: Katy Mullen blocking an opponent's throw *photo by Jason Green*

Right: Mike Kinsella running with the ball
Below: Scrambling for the ball *photo by Brenda Wachowiak*
Center: Donny Faul protecting the ball

SCOREBOARD

Loyola College	W, 66-25
Towson State University	W, 85-7
Georgetown Univeristy	W, 50-8
Catholic University	W, 75-0
Penn State University	W, 56-33
Maryland University	W, 74-12
Shippensburg University	W, 74-10
Mid Atlantic Championship	1st place
Washington Irish Tournament	1st place
Penn State	W, 41-7
Army (b-side)	L, 19-29
NE All Starts	W, 35-24
Cherry Blossom Tournament	1st place
Eastern Finals	
Cal Davis	L, 29-64
Rice University(consolation)	W, 42-12

Rugby

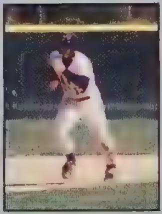
The 96-97 Men's Navy Rugby team experienced great success this season. After starting the season with a loss to the Canadians, Navy rugby ended up 33-2 by the end of April. Highlights from the season include the Mid Atlantic title, their domination of the Bahamians during spring break, the successful quest to defend their Washington Irish and Cherry Blossom tournament titles, their three convincing wins over this years National runner-up Penn State, and finally the B-sides overtime victory over Army in the All-military tournament in San Antonio. Though the team had its sights set on a National title this season, the Eastern Championships proved challenging to Navy and they suffered a disappointing defeat by UC-Davis. In addition to their victories on the field, the men were presented the Potomac Rugby Union's coveted Referee's trophy for excellence on and off the rugby field. Much of Navy's success this season can be linked to the leadership of Lt. Darren Grogan who leaves the team this year to return to Australia. The team owes him many thanks for everything he did to make success possible. Next year Navy rugby again sets its sights on Cal Berkeley and the National Championship. Make sure you don't miss their elegant violence, when you support them next season on hospital point.

photos by...Top, Middle: Sumner Lee; Bottom: Brenda Wachowiak

Far Left: Shanti Holmes-McGovern being held up for the catch *photo by Sumner Lee*
Middle Left: The scrum *photo by Sumner Lee*
Left: Bringing down the ball for Navy *photo by Sumner Lee*

Baseball

Behind all-league performances of Senior Kevin Carlson, Sophomore Scott Kozink and Junior Toph Lake, the Navy baseball team finished second in the Patriot League in 1997 and advanced to the league tournament for the fourth time in school history.



The Midshipmen, playing perhaps the toughest schedule in school history, finished 19-27 overall in 1997 but had a 12-6 mark in league play. The Mids' record was hurt primarily by their inability to win close games, going 7-13 in games decided by two runs or less and 3-9 in games decided by one run.

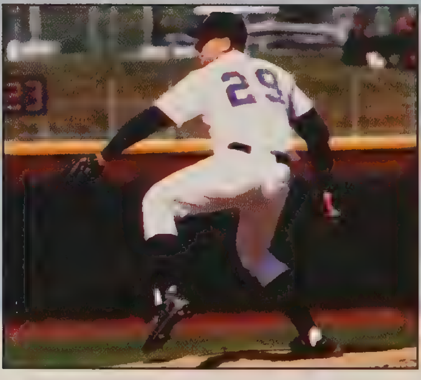
Carlson was named the Patriot League's 1997 Pitcher of the Year by the league's head coaches, finishing with a 7-5 record and a 2.55 earned run average. In regular-season league games, Carlson was dominant, posting a 4-1 record and a 1.50 ERA. Carlson graduated as the Patriot League's all-time strikeout leader.

Kozink and Lake were both named to the second-team all league team, with Kozink posting a 5-2 record with a 4.53 ERA and Lake leading the team in batting average (.344), RBI's (29), hits (53), doubles (9), triples (4) and tied for the team lead in runs scored (29). 1997 marked the third consecutive year that Lake was selected as an all-league player.

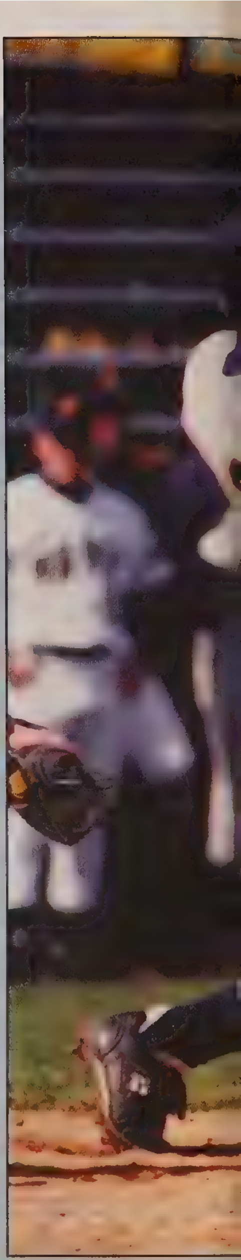
Navy head coach Bob MacDonald also reached a coaching milestone on April 27 when he recorded his 100th win at the Naval Academy in a 2-1 Navy win over Bucknell. MacDonald is the third winningest-coach in school history behind Joe Duff and Max Bishop.

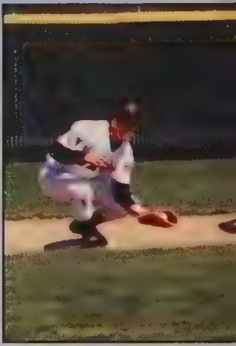
The Mids are optimistic for next season, losing only three starting seniors, third baseman Matt Smith and pitchers Kevin Carlson and Tom McLemore. The experience of the younger players who are returning to line-up will make for a very mature team next season.

photos by John Dolby



Right: Tom McLemore pitching *photo by Adam Krause*





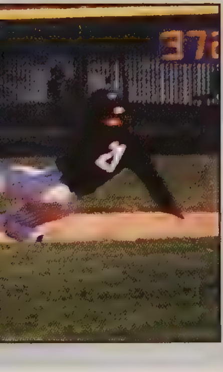
Left: Bob McClure and Doug Thumm looking up for a pop fly *photo by John Dolby*

Center: Paul Johnson swinging away *photo by Adam Krause*

SCOREBOARD

Duke	L, 5-7	**William Paterson**	**L, 1-2**
Duke	L, 0-2	**William Paterson**	**W, 8-2**
Jacksonville	L, 0-17	**George Mason**	**W, 5-3**
Jacksonville	L, 4-16	Holy Cross	L, 3-7
Jacksonville	L, 5-7	Holy Cross	W, 10-3
Richmond	W, 7-5	Holy Cross	W, 7-0
Richmond	L, 4-11	**George Washington**	**W, 8-0**
Richmond	L, 5-13	**Lafayette**	**W, 14-2**
Arkansas	L, 4-6	**Lafayette**	**W, 11-5**
UNC Wilmington	L, 3-4	**Lafayette**	**W, 18-4**
NC State	L, 1-8	Maryland	L, 7-8
NC State	L, 1-11	Lehigh	W, 4-1
NC State	L, 3-4	Lehigh	W, 4-2
Georgetown	W, 9-1	Lehigh	W, 1-0
Providence	**L, 0-1**	Lehigh	L, 1-6
Providence	**L, 2-6**	UMBC	L, 6-20
Providence	**W, 3-2**	Army	L, 1-3
Providence	**L, 1-2**	Army	W, 7-1
Connecticut	**W, 6-4**	Army	L, 8-9
Pennsylvania	**L, 2-9**	Army	L, 2-9
Pennsylvania	**W, 7-2**		

Bucknell (DH)W, 4-1 W, 8-5
Bucknell (DH)W, 2-1 L, 6-7
Patriot League Tourn L, 9-4



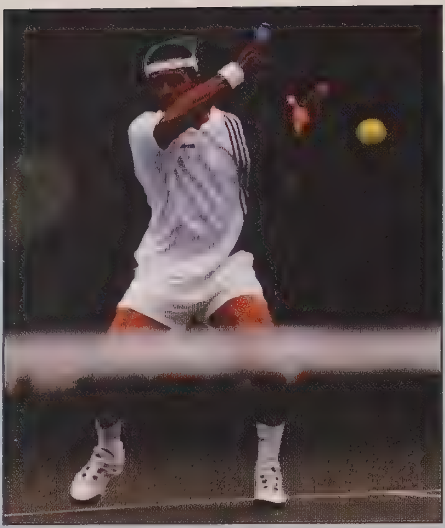
Middle: Bob McClure guarding second base *photo by John Dolby*

Left: Catcher Nate Paukovits rising to catch the ball *photo by John Dolby*

Right: Navy player blasting a forehand to an opponent

Below: The Team

Center: A demonstration of finesse and determination, key elements to Navy's success

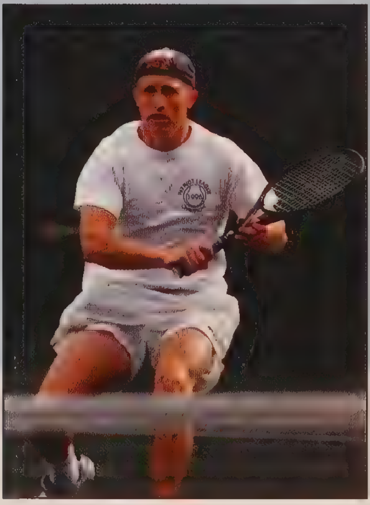


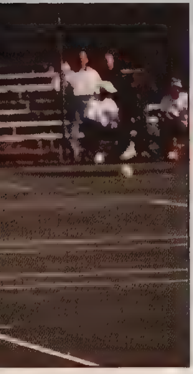
SCOREBOARD

Georgetown	**W, 7-0**	**Pennsylvania**	**L, 2-5**
UMBC	**W, 7-0**	**Clemson**	**L, 0-7**
William & Mary	L, 3-4	Yale	L, 1-6
Boston College	**W, 7-0**	Brown	W, 4-3
Mount St. Mary's	**W, 4-1**	Army	L, 3-4
American	**W, 5-2**	**Princeton**	**L, 3-4**
Lehigh	W, 7-0	**St. Mary's**	**W, 5-0**
Cornell	L, 3-4	George Washington	W, 5-2
Missouri - KC	W, 5-0	**Harvard**	**L, 3-4**
Hampton	L, 2-5	**Dartmouth**	**L, 3-4**
Richmond	W, 5-2	**Bucknell**	**W, 7-0**
Colgate	**W, 4-0**	Patriot League Champs	
Maryland	**W, 6-1**	Holy Cross	W, 5-0
Howard	W, 5-2	Colgate	W, 4-0
Columbia	**L, 2-5**	Army	W, 4-3

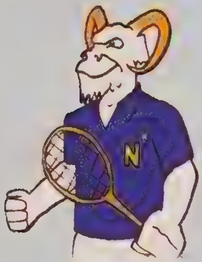
Far Right: Team captain, Jay Wicklund, returning a volley

Right: Charging the net





Tennis



Navy Tennis had another exciting season in 1997, coming to a crescendo during their victory at the Patriot League Championship for a season record of 18-11. For the second straight season, Navy entered as the second seed but ended up coming out on top. The Mids faced Army in their last match-up for the championship, making for an exciting finale.

The Mids knocked off the Cadets after falling in the regular season by the same 4-3 score. The difference, as in the regular season, was the doubles point. Navy got a pair of wins from the teams of Freshman Mitch Koch and Junior Silas Bouyer and team captain, Senior Jay Wicklund and Freshman Jim McHugh to take the early 1-0 lead in the match heading into the singles.

Another integral part of the vicotry over Army was Sophomore Joe McCauley, who spent a good part of this season on the sidelines with an injured ankle. When initially returning to the lineup, he suffered five consecutive losses while trying to regain his early season form. All of that frustration was cast aside as his come-from-behind win over Army's Wes White clinched Navy's second consecutive Patriot League Championship.

At No. 1, Koch dropped a 6-3 set to Rick Michalski and was down match point in the second before coming back to take the second set 7-5 and the third, 6-1. Sophomore Tim Crawmer, playing at No. 3, defeated John Johnson in straight sets, 6-3, 6-4.

In a vote of the Patriot League's head coaches, Koch was selected as the 1997 recipient of the Joe Abrahamson Award. He won two singles and three doubles matches at the Patriot League Championship. The award is presented annually to the tournament's top player. Last season, Bouyer won the award.

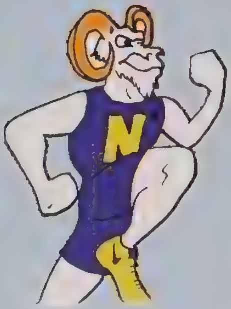
Koch, a freshman from Parkland, Fla., finished 24-14 overall, 4-0 in the Patriot League regular season and led Navy to an 18-11. He is joined on the all-league team by teammates Crawmer (22-13) and Bouyer (24-14).

Koch was also named first team all-league and rookie of the year in the Eastern Intercollegiate Tennis Association, a league consisting of the Ivy League Schools, Army and Navy.

Koch also teamed with Bouyer to be selected to the all-league doubles team along with teammates Wicklund and McHugh. Wicklund and McHugh finished the season with a stellar 21-2 record, including a perfect 3-0 in the Patriot League regular season and 3-0 in the tournament. Koch and Bouyer finished 2-1 in the league during the regular season and avenged their only league loss to finish 3-0 in the tournament.

Navy's seven all-league selections ties an all-time Patriot League high, set by Army last season.

all photos by Phil Hoffman

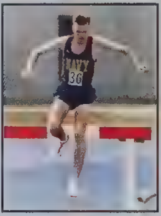


Men's Track & Field

Navy continued the 1997 outdoor track season right where the 1997 indoor season left off. Jon Clemens and John Mentzer, who both competed at the 1997 NCAA Indoor Track & Field Championships, will both make a return trip to the NCAAs during the outdoor season on June 4-7 in Bloomington, Ind.

Clemens, who competed in the 3,000-meter run at the 1997 NCAA Indoor Championships, qualified for the NCAA Outdoor Championships in the 3,000-meter steeplechase at the prestigious Penn Relays in Philadelphia. Clemens finished fourth in the steeplechase at the Penn Relays with an automatic qualifying time of 8:42.42.

Clemens also won the steeplechase at this year's Outdoor Heptagonal Championships, and he also competed in the steeplechase at last year's NCAA Championships.



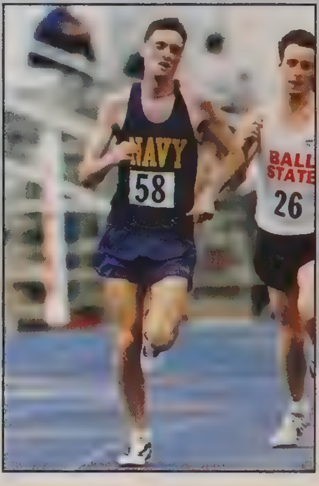
Mentzer, who earned All-America status in the 5,000-meters during the indoor season, will compete in the 10,000-meter run at the NCAA Outdoor Championships. Mentzer qualified for the NCAAs at the Penn Relays with a second-place finish in the 10,000. Mentzer finished in a school-record time of 29:00.8, shattering the previous school mark by 49 seconds. His time was also an NCAA automatic qualifying mark.

The Mids opened the season with a first-place finish at the Point Loma Invitational in San Diego and rolled from that point on, posting a 9-1 record during the outdoor season.

Freshman Jon Gagnon set the plebe record in the discus in Navy's second home meet of the season, and he later set the school record at the Heptagonal Championships. Gagnon set the plebe record with a throw of 170-feet-9-inches against Ball State and Ohio, and he set the school record at the Heps Championships with a throw of 176-8.

The Mids also had some outstanding individual finishes at some major outdoor meets this season. At the prestigious Penn Relays in Philadelphia, sophomore Matt Poirier tied for second in the pole vault with a leap of 16-7. Sophomore Anthony Saxon finished seventh in the triple jump, and junior Jim Koehler finished 10th in the high jump.

At the Kansas Relays in Lawrence, KS, Navy's mile relay team of Scott Barnacle, Sam Adams, Clemens and Michael Ryan took second, while the distance medley relay team of Blair Swaim, Torrance Chaplin, Adams and Barnacle placed third. Colin Echols placed fifth in the shot put with a toss of 52-3.75, while Rob Tomlinson and Poirier both tied for fifth in the pole vault with vaults of 16-0.75.



all photos by Phil Hoffman

Left: John Bonnette in the steeple chase
Below: Colin Echols digging deep in the discus
Center: Brian Angold with the javelin

SCOREBOARD

Pt Loma Invitational	1st out of 4 teams
Seahawk Invitational	No Team Scoring
Colgate/Columbia/Maine/Del	**1st out of 5**
Ball State/Ohio	**1st out of 3**
Army	**L, 74-89**
Kansas Relays	No Team Scoring
Penn Relays	No Team Scoring
Patriot League Champs	5th out of 7
Heptagonal Champs	4th out of 9

Far Left: John Mentzer leading a Ball State opponent

Middle Left: Navy runner giving his all

Left: Springing out of the blocks at the gun

NAVY
64
BALL STATE
8

Right: Maureen Moroney and Stephanie Stephens leading the pack *photo by Adam Krause*
Below: Joanna Helm waiting for the signal to start *photo by Kevin Thomas*

SCOREBOARD

Seahawk Invitational	No Team Scoring
Colgate/Columbia/Maine/Del	**1st out of 5**
Army	**W, 82.5-71.5**
Maryland	No Team Scoring
Mt. St. Mary's Invite	No Team Scoring
Penn Relays	No Team Scoring
Patriot League Champs	2nd out of 7
Heptagonal Champs	6th out of 9
ECAC Champs	Did Not Score

Far Right: Narrowly clearing the bar on the high jump *photo by Phil Hoffman*

Right: Chantelle Nagbe on long jump *photo by Adam Krause*

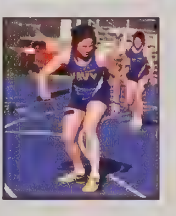
Center: Tamra Allen flying over the hurdles *photo by Adam Krause*

Women's Track & Field

Navy enjoyed a record-setting campaign during the 1997 women's outdoor track season. The Midshipmen recorded an undefeated outdoor season for the second time in three years, finishing with a 5-0 mark in 1997. The 1995 squad finished with an 8-0 record. Combined with their 11-0 indoor season mark, 1997 marks the first time that the Midshipmen have finished undefeated in both the indoor and outdoor seasons in the same season.

Included in Navy's outdoor success is a victory over Army and a second-place finish at the Patriot League Championships. 1996-97 marked the first time in school history that Navy had defeated Army in cross country, indoor track and outdoor track in the same year.

Seven different school records were broken on multiple occasions in 1997 : Senior outdoor captain Jen Drake broke the school triple jump record in Navy's win over Army with a leap of 38-feet-3.25-inches. Senior Suzanne Dondero broke her own record in the high jump in the Midshipmen's first home meet of the outdoor season. Dondero cleared 5-6.5 against Colgate, Columbia and Maine to eclipse her previous record of 5-6. Dondero went on to clear 5-6.5 two other times, once against Army and once again at the Heptagonal Championships. Senior Tamara Allen broke the school long jump record at the Mt. St. Mary's Invitational with a leap of 18-5, then she went on to break it again at the Patriot League Championships with a jump of 18-7.25. Freshman Chantelle Nagbe set school records in both the 100- and 200- meter dashes. Nagbe broke the 200 record three times. She first set the school 200 mark in the Mt. St. Mary's Invite with a clocking of 25.17. In the Heptagonal Championships she broke her own school record twice by running a 24.90 in the preliminaries and then a 24.89 in the semifinals. Nagbe set the 100 record in the Mids' home opener with a run of 12.10. Navy's 4x100 and 4x400 relay teams also broke school records on two occasions. Both teams had school record runs in Navy's win over Army and later bettered their own marks. The 4x100 team reset the school record in the Patriot League Championship with a 47.90, and the 4x400 team reset the school record at the Heptagonal Championships with a 3:50.2.



photos by...Top: Adam Krause, Middle: Phil Hoffman, Bottom: Kevin Thomas

Intercollegiate Sailing

The United States Naval Academy intercollegiate dinghy team finished the 1996-7 season on the highest of notes. Consistent domination at the ICYRA (Intercollegiate Yacht Racing Association) national championships earned Navy the highly sought after Fowle Trophy. With 3 top-four finishes, and a victory in four of the six national championships, Navy again has set the standard in college sailing across the country.

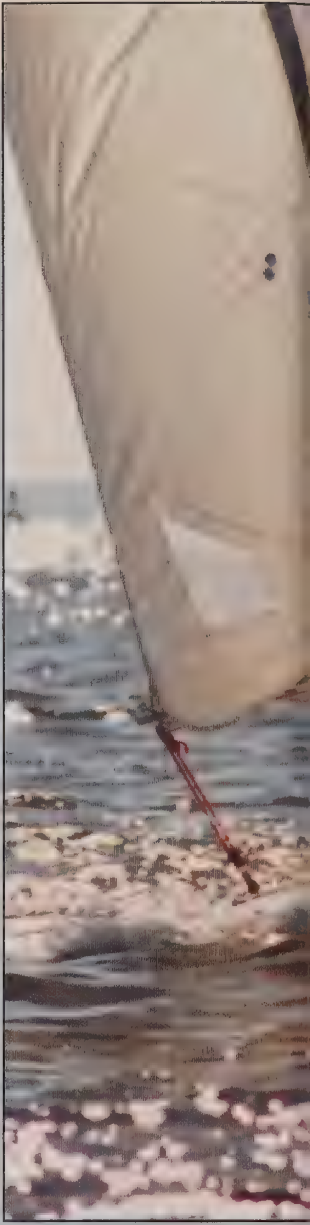
Collegiate-style sailing is the most intense version of competition. With regattas held in venues characterized with unpredictable breeze patterns and identical boats, the greatest sailors are elevated through superb teamwork and concentration. With over 75 All-Americans and 25 national championships in 30 years, Navy's program has a tradition of talent and determination.

During the 1996-7 fall season, Navy's plebe threat Dalton Bergan finished sixth at the Co-ed Singlehanded Championship. 2/c Julia Younger represented Navy in the Women's Singlehanded Championship and placed third. In the final fall championship, 1/c Walter Allman, with crew 1/c Joe Buczkowski, crew 2/c Dean Balcirak, and crew 3/c Brit Bischoff finished fourth at the Sloop National Championship. Navy's dinghy team also won three of the four major fall intersectional regattas showing its vast depth.

During the spring, Navy continued its strong tradition finishing the season with the Women's National Championship in hand and a fourth place at the Co-ed Dinghy National Championship. 1/c Mallory Mestayer with crew 2/c Susan Olivier and 2/c Julia Younger with crew 1/c Tracy Emmersen displayed their supremacy by winning the championship regatta by 18 points. The co-ed dinghy team of 2/c Will Stout with crew 1/c Jessica Danluck and 2/c Dean Balcirak with crew 3/c Maria Alsina place fourth at the Co-ed Dinghy National Championship. Navy's sailors accumulated seven All-American honors and 1/c Erica Museler was named Collegiate Sportsmen of the Year.

Navy Sailing develops a midshipmen's sailing talent and produces a heightened sense of competition. Through true determination and sacrifice, Navy sailors finish their careers successfully a top of their sailing peer group. Developing strong mental backgrounds and self confidence is a product of the Navy sailing program. These qualities are routinely taken to the fleet for future leadership.

photos by...Top, Bottom: Brian Bennyworth; Middle: Kevin Thomas



Center: Brendan McAndrews grinding upwind *photo by Brian Bennyworth*

Left: Dean Balcirak and Maria Alsina execute a fluid roll *photo by Sumner Lee*

Below: Preparing for a laser start *photo by Brian Bennyworth*

SCOREBOARD

Women's Dinghy Championship	1st
Women's Singlehanded Championship	3rd
Sloop Championship	4th
Co-ed Dinghy Championship	4th
Co-ed Singlehanded Championship	6th
Danmark Trophy	1st
Navy Fall Invitational	1st
Women's Yale Invitational	1st
Women's Navy Fall Invitational	1st
MAISA District Sloop Championship	1st
MAISA District Women's Championship	1st
MAISA District Freshman Championship	1st
Stanford Team Race Invitational	1st
Admiral Moore Trophy	1st
Fowle Trophy Winner	
1996-7 National Champions	

Far Left: The Laser Fleet is tight around the windward mark *photo by Brian Bennyworth*

Left: Dalton Bergan shreds downwind *photo by Brian Bennyworth*

Center: Bulldog, Navy's tribute to the Marine Corps, with her spinnaker up on a run *photo by Kendra Deppe*

Right: Trimming in the jib for the proper course *photo by Kendra Deppe*

Below: The Navy 44's on an upwind beat *photo by Ashley Harrison*

SCOREBOARD

Fall:	
Annapolis Race Week	
Cedar Point Overnight Race	
42nd Annual Race to Oxford	
Hammond Memorial	
AYC Fall Series	
US Sailing Offshore National Championsihips (Lloyd Phoenix Regatta)	
Hospice Cup XV	1st
McMillan Cup (East Coast Collegiate Big Boat Championships)	1st
Shields Cup	Defeated Army
Spring:	
Kennedy Cup (National Collegiate Big Boat Championships)	1st
NASS Spring Race	
Parker Memorial Regatta	

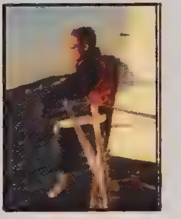
Far Right: Success, one of Navy's donated boats, trimming for speed on a downwind leg

Right: Two Navy sailors prepare to launch the jib on a Navy 44

photos by Kendra Deppe

Offshore Sailing

When the cannons on Worden Field signaled the end of the Color Parade during this year's Commissioning Week it was the end of the parade season for many Midshipmen as well as the end of many Naval Academy Careers. For the sailors tacking and gybing around the Severn River in the background, however, the bursts signaled the end of one of the most successful seasons the Varsity Offshore team has ever known. "This year has been about setting goals, and not only achieving them, but surpassing them," said team captain 1/c Mark Franko. Success is too light a word to describe what the team has accomplished this year as they amassed victories against some of the best sailors who ever put boats in the water. Coupled with their first place finishes in the McMillan and Kennedy Cup Regattas that established them as Collegiate National Champions, the Varsity Offshore Team has earned the respect of many other programs nation-wide.



The Offshore Team is unique among Naval Academy athletic teams in that most of its competition during the year comes, not from other schools, but from some of the finest civilian yachtsmen in the Chesapeake Bay area. These owners have spent enormous sums of money to purchase and maintain some of the lightest, fastest, and most technologically advanced boats in the world. Manning them are sailors, professional and non-professional, whose wealth of experience includes the America's Cup and other prestigious races.

Matched against these odds is the Naval Academy Sailing Squadron whose fleet includes the one design 44-foot sloops, as well as several other vessels donated by Alumni and Academy supporters such as *Bulldog*, resplendent in Marine Corps red and gold, and *Deep Powder* with its unique carbon-fiber mast.

The men and women of the team, many starting with little or no experience, practice under the tutelage of coaches and other teammates five days a week for three to four hours. On the weekends during the fall, NASS sends its boats out to compete against local sailors in exciting regattas that test the seamanship and tactical abilities of their midshipmen.

The Offshore Team made its presence known early in the season with excellent finishes in the Annapolis Yacht Club's Fall Series as well as other fun and challenging races. The highlight of the fall season occurred when the 50-foot sloop, *Deep Powder*, skippered by Senior Mark Franko survived 30-knot winds and fended off challenges from over a hundred other boats to take first in the Hospice Cup Regatta, the largest charity race in the world. Franko accepted the large silver trophy from news legend Walter Cronkite, Junior Todd Greene and Senior Jon Forsberg also received awards as best helmsman and foredecker, respectively. Said Forsberg, "This is just the result of hundreds of hours of practice and great teamwork on our part."

For the Offshore Team, though, the best was yet to come. In late October the Naval Academy hosted the McMillan Cup which represents the Eastern Collegiate Championships. Navy took a first place and three second place finishes to win the regatta by three points over Massachusetts Maritime Academy and eight other eastern colleges. With this victory Navy set its sights on winning the Kennedy Cup in the spring looking for the Kennedy/Mac Cup sweep that had eluded the team since 1981. With the goal firmly set, the Offshore team shifted its entire focus to one-design racing in the Academy 44s. As the spring season raced along, Navy narrowed down its crew lists to the eight man team it would put up against the other schools from around the country. Ryan McCrillis was the skipper and his crew included helmsman Todd Greene, Jon Forsberg, Mark Franko, Craig Wiesen, Nat Stusse, Mike Herbert, and DJ Lopes. Alternates were Kemper Jones, Drew Kellogg, and Scott Pichette.

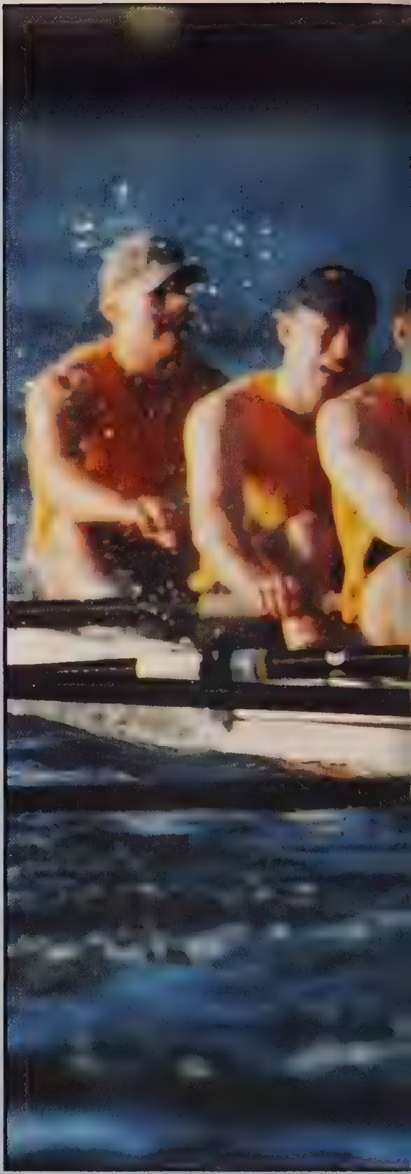
In windy conditions Navy demonstrated why it has the best program in the nation as it took two first and one second place finishes to take the regatta and the Championship. Navy now has the honor of representing the United States in the Student World Cup to be held in the French Riviera next fall.

As this remarkable season draws to a close Navy has much to be proud of and the expectations are even higher for next year as the Offshore Team looks to establish itself as a global force in sailing. Sail Fast, Sail Navy.

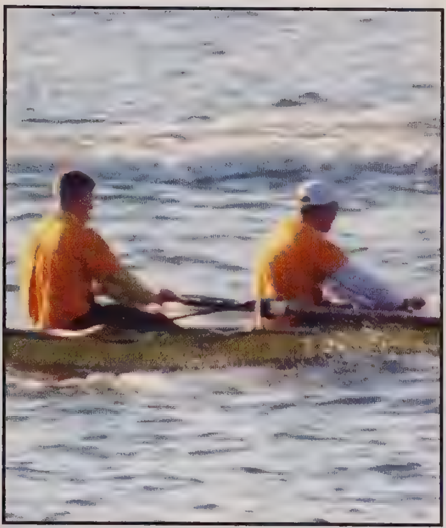
photos by Sumner Lee

Heavyweight Crew

Row, Row, Row your boat, gently down the stream. Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row your boat, gently down the stream. Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row your boat, gently down the stream. Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row your boat, gently down the stream. Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row your boat, gently down the stream. Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, your boat, gently down the stream. life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row your boat, gently down the stream. Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row your boat, gently down the stream. Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row your boat, gently down the stream. Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row your boat, gently down the stream. Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row your boat, gently down the stream. Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, life is but a dream. Row, Row, Row your boat, gently down the stream. Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, life is but a dream. . . .



photos by...Top, Middle: Jason Green; Bottom: Phil Hoffman

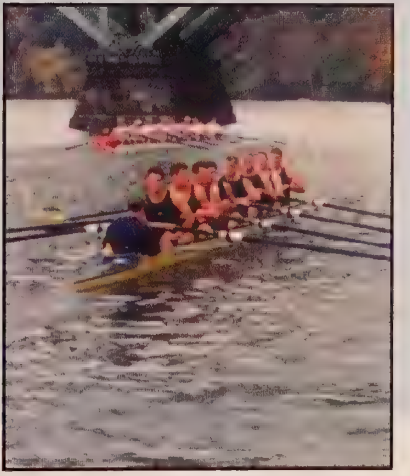


Left: Two rowers in mid stroke *photo by Jason Green*

Below: The team *photo by Adam Krause*

SCOREBOARD

Princeton	2nd
George Washington Invitational	1st (Grand Finals)
Goes Cup (Cornell/Syracuse)	3rd
Adams Cup (Harvard/Penn)	**3rd**
Eastern Sprints	
Wisconsin	**2nd**



Center: Stroking hard *photo by Phil Hoffman*

Left: Navy team headed under the bridge *photo by Adam Krause*

Far Left: Staying competitive *photo by Jason Green*

Right: Alan Shepard '45, at the launching of a shell named in his honor *photo by Brian Bennyworth*
Below: The team, coaches, and managers *photo by Phil Hoffman*

SCOREBOARD

Columbia	**2nd**
Princeton	2nd
Rutgers	2nd
Georgetown	2nd
Haines Cup (vs. Harvard)	**2nd**
Callow Cup (vs. Penn)	**2nd**
Eastern Sprints	10th

Far Right: Stepping it up at race time *photo by Brian Bennyworth*

Right: Navy catching up *photo by Jason Green*

Center: The seniors coming out from under Fitch Bridge

Lightweight Crew

Building toward the future is the word in the boathouse with Navy lightweight crew. The lightweights suffered a disappointing season on the scoreboard, finishing 0-6 under first year head coach Dale Hurley. The weather was not very cooperative this year as a rough spring kept the lightweights off the water for a good part of the season and even forced one race to an alternate course. All was not as bad as it seemed as Hurley, an Academy graduate in 89, brought a new and energized attitude to the program. The young rowers improved as the season progressed and the lightweights are poised for a turnaround next season.

photos by...Top, Bottom: Jason Green; Middle: Adam Krause

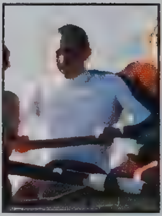
Women's Crew

The sun begins to rise, barely peeking over the horizon. The lights that cover Fitch Bridge still shine. The rest of the Yard remains dark. However, the sounds from the boathouse intensify. Coxswains direct their crews as they move their boats down the docks and into the water. The rowers run up to the boatbay to get their blades and shove off onto the cold Severn. The boats are silent with the exception of the coxswain and the blades hitting the water. It's Saturday morning, zero-dark-thirty, the rest of the Hall sleeps soundly, and Navy Women's Crew is out on the water.

Last year, the women moved up to Division I rowing in the Eastern Sprints, competing against the likes of Harvard, Yale, and Princeton. Although they made a mark in Navy Women's Crew's history, they struggled to make a strong start.

However, Navy Women's Crew was back this year and better than ever. Led by team captain Jara Raisbeck, Navy competed well at their fall regattas, placing second at the Navy Day regatta and improving tremendously from the previous season.

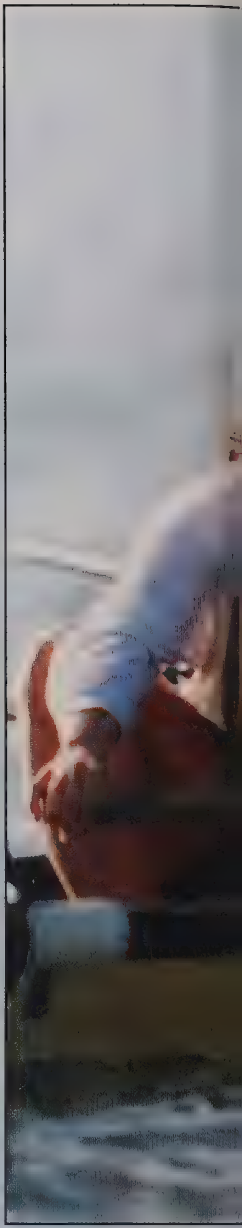
After the fall season, the women hit the ergs and the weight room for the grueling off season. The team logged more than 5 million meters, but they anxiously awaited the start of the spring season and time on the water.



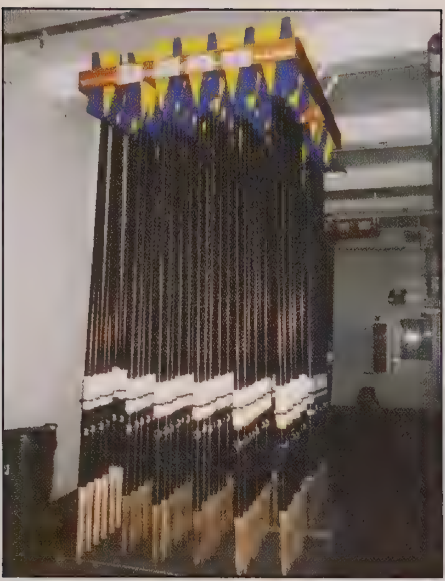
Although spring arrived early, if temporarily, it didn't stop Navy Women's Crew. The team stayed in Annapolis for spring break, battling the ice and the fog, preparing for their first race against Penn.

As the season progressed, the women got stronger and faster and made many sacrifices: weekends, Spring Break, liberty during Commissioning Week due to two-a-days, and Ring Dance to race at Eastern Sprints.

Navy Women's Crew also was included in some more history--this year marks the first time that Women's Rowing is an NCAA sport. Overall, the women had an outstanding season --and they can't wait until next fall.



all photos by Phil Hoffman



Left: The women's oars waiting for use

Below: Early morning on the water

Center: Team effort is the word in a Navy shell

SCOREBOARD

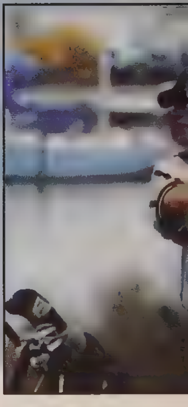
Penn/Georgetown	3rd
Princeton/Rutgers/Columbia	4th
Massachusetts/Villanova	2nd
Georgetown	**2nd**
Columbia	2nd

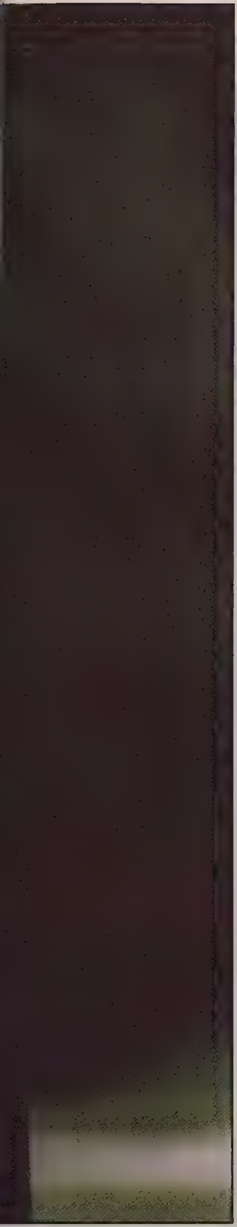
Far Left: One team displaying its teamwork

Left: Sara Loughead giving all she has

SCOREBOARD

Nova Southeastern Invitational	Fourth
William & Mary Invitational	Fifth
Loyola Invitational	Fourth
Navy Spring Invitational	Third
Temple Invitational	Third
Rutherford Invitational	Fourth
Eastern Championships	Sixth





Golf

Despite missing qualifying for the NCAA tournament, the Navy golf team celebrated a great spring season finishing in the top five in six of its seven tournaments. This young team improved greatly, hoping to use the experience gained this year for a chance at their first NCAA tournament next spring.

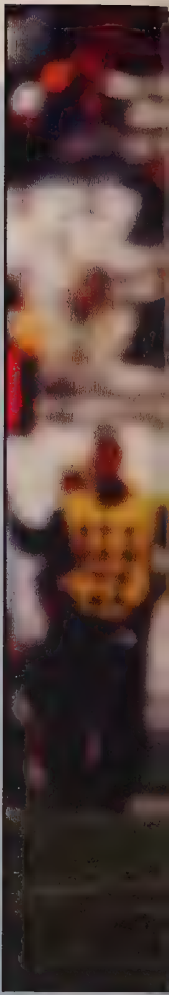
Junior Aaron Wright opened the '97 season with a couple top finishes, placing sixth at the Nova Southeastern Invitational and third at the William & Mary Invitational. Wright then accomplished something that no other Navy golfer has been able to accomplish--he won the Navy Spring Invitational. The tournament, which started in 1979, had never had a midshipman winner until this year. Wright not only won the tournament, but he tied the tournament record score of 143. He wrapped up the year with a second place at the Eastern Championships.

Junior and team captain Jim Day also had an exciting moment, shooting a hole-in-one on the 14th hole at the Penn State Invitational. He finished the tournament in 10th place and helped Navy to a fourth place finish. The Mids also saw strong play from several underclassmen. Sophomore Mike Albus finished fourth at the Temple Invitational and freshmen Ryan Dranginis and Pete Lauder played on the varsity team all year, showing promise for the future. Navy's entire starting lineup will return next season, hopefully setting the stage for the Midshipmen's first-ever appearance at the NCAA Tournament.

all photos by Phil Hoffman

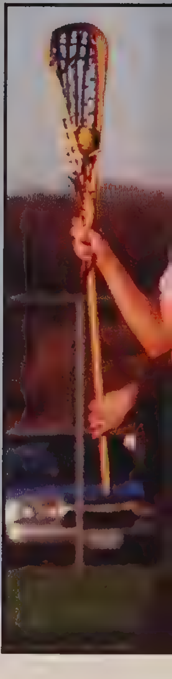
Sumner Lee

Phil Hoffman



Sumner Lee

Phil Hoffman



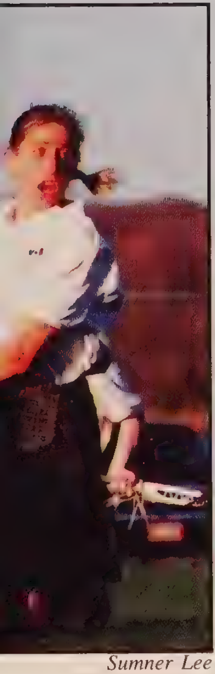
Phil Hoffman

Phil Hoffman

Phil Hoffman

Sumner Lee

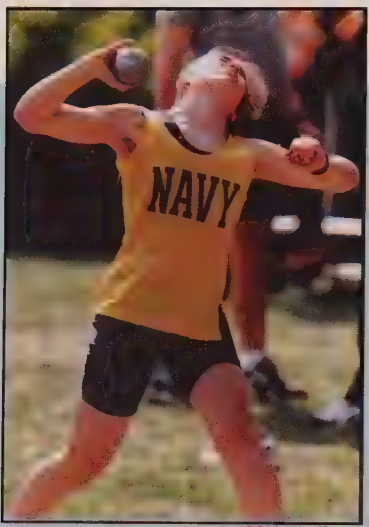
John Dolby



Sumner Lee

Sumner Lee

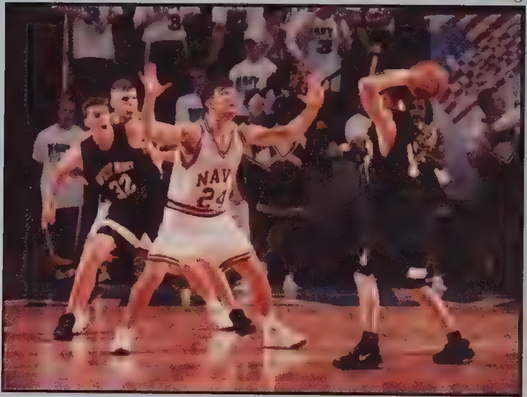
Kendra Deppe



Phil Hoffman

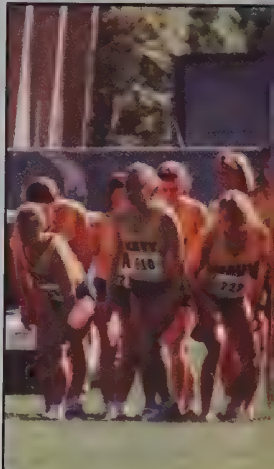
Jason Fong

Adam Krause

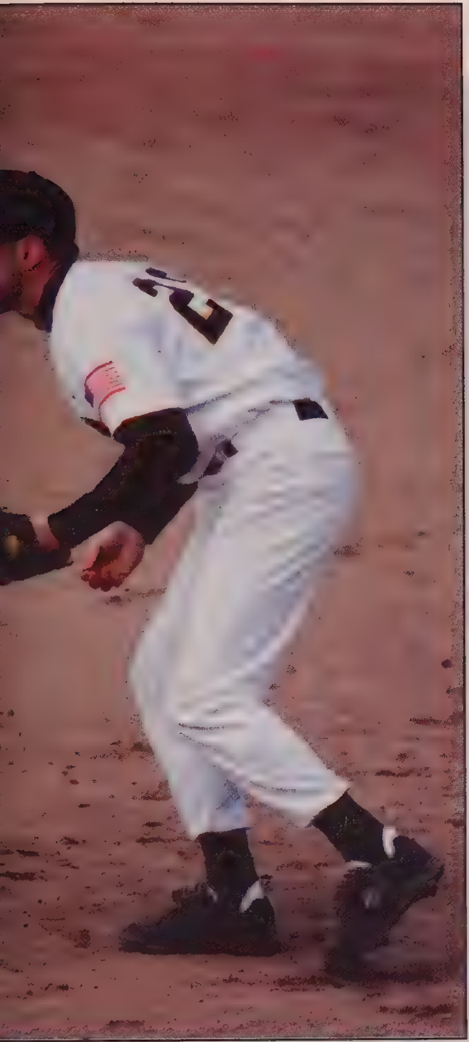


Adam Krause

Jason Fong



Kendra Deppe


Adam Krause

Brian Bennyworth

Matt Haskell

Eric Taylor

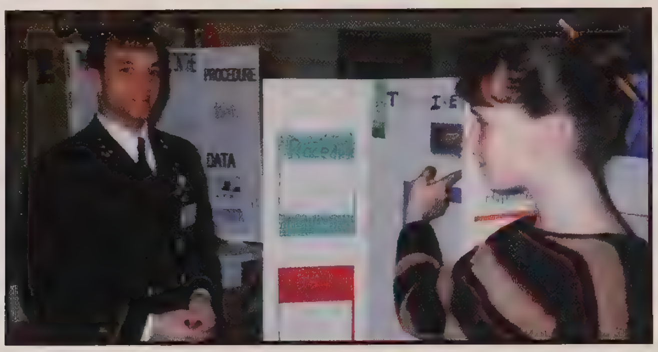
Jason Green

Eric Taylor

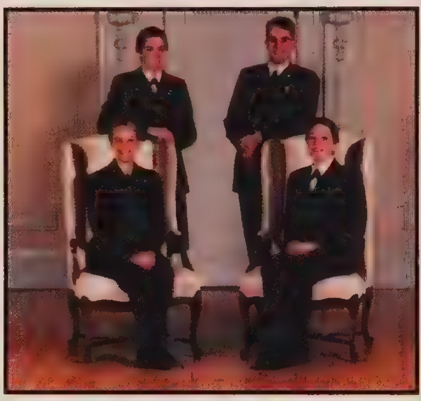
ECA

Tau Beta Pi

Tau Beta Pi is a national engineering honor society composed of engineering majors drawn from the top one-fifth of the senior class and top one-eighth of the junior class. The Naval Academy's chapter, the oldest service academy chapter, was founded in 1984. The members of Tau Beta Pi are actively involved in many community service projects, ranging from volunteer judging at local science fairs to coordinating engineering related activities. Presently, there are 111 Tau Beta Pi members at the Naval Academy.



Campus Girl Scouts



Campus Girl Scouts is an ECA for both men and women midshipmen who have an interest in Scouting. This year the Campus Scouts participated in several scouting events. In November, CGS joined with National Eagle Scouts of America to host the annual Scout Day at Navy Football. Several members also went to the Hashawa Environmental Center for an Adult and Senior Scout leadership training seminar. The midshipmen participated in workshops, singing, craft making, and the also helped with the facilitation of the event. In January, the midshipmen traveled to Bell Manor to attend workshops and activities with the theme "Time for Me." The midshipmen hosted the second annual "In the Looking Glass" event for 350 girls 9 to 11 years old. This event was conducted at USNA and allowed girls to explore career opportunities in the science and engineering fields. In the spring, the mids also hosted a YP day on the Bay, a Brownie event about people with handicaps, and also helped at the Mardi Gras and Hands Around the World events.

Baptist Student Union

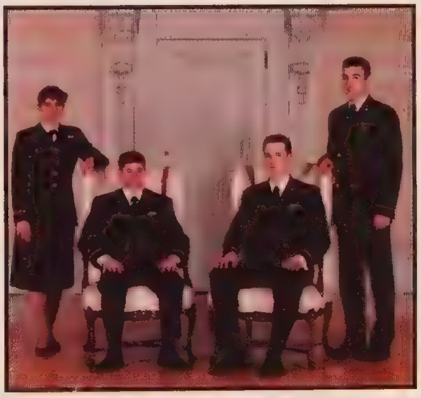
The Baptist Student Union is a religious ECA that provides opportunities for midshipman to study the Bible in an open forum, to praise and worship God collectively, to serve Jesus Christ, to help the community, and to enjoy fellowship during social functions. We aim to provide an atmosphere where all classes are welcome and are encouraged to grow in their faith. Our primary focus is to share the love of Christ with out shipmates in the brigade, the community, and beyond.

"Go therefore and make disciples of all the nations baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all things I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, even to the end of the age."

-Matthew 28:19-20

SNACK SHACK

Ultimate Frisbee



Airborne Training Unit

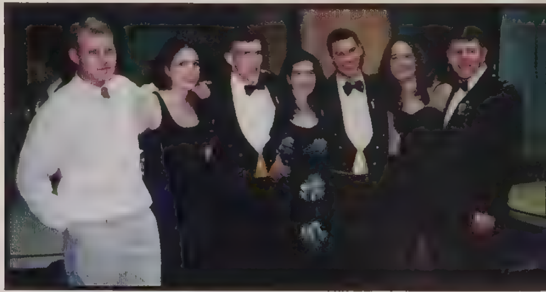
SCREAMIN' DEMON SEAMEN
NAVY ULTIMATE

Judo Club

Seiroku Zen-yo...Jita Kyoei. Maximum efficiency, minimum effort... Mutual welfare and benefit are the name of the game. Judo is the "Gentle Way" according to Jigoro Kano, but according to all the bruises, sore muscles and the occasional AC separation, I think the members of the club might disagree at times. "The final ultimate aim of Judo is the making of people,"J.K. Sounds like fun. Sensei says: "Back in 1952...I am strong from here to here...Never worked a day in your life...So when you have children, get them into Judo early...I can watch TV like this all night...If you had started Judo when you were younger, you'd be making a million dollars right now...You see these people with fat stomachs, they're finished in life—they might as well kill themselves...Spastics...That is why you have four hands, like me...I'll never do the jitterbug with you..." Sensei is a "gentle" guy.

Jewish Midshipman Club

The USNA Jewish Midshipmen Club sponsors religious observances, cultural events, and community-service and social activities. It seeks to provide an enjoyable environment for Jewish midshipmen and others to explore the world and themselves. The clubs bi-weekly meetings vary in substance from religious rituals to ethical discussions or social interaction. Its activities have attracted guests from several states, and movement orders have taken the JMC members to New York City , Princeton, Washington, and Baltimore.



Japanese American Club

With an agenda consisting of the exploration of culture and tradition and experiencing the tastes in food and film of Japan, the Japanese-American Club has remained quite busy this year. Activities included trips to the local sushi restaurants, escorting retired Japanese Air Force generals, a Street Fighter video game competition, attendance at the Cherry Blossom Festival in D.C., a visit to the Japanese embassy, and an array of movie nights. A readjustment of the board members second semester, led by new president 3/c Blake, vice president 2/c Steinberger, secretary 2/c Neel, and treasurer 4/c Mattera pushed the club into higher activity and involvement leaving a definite mark on the brigade of midshipman.

Filipino American Club

Barkada, more commonly known as the Filipino American Club, does not work to be a social club but an organization to reach out and Bridge the gaps between the Filipino generations and between the races. The Barkada opens itself to more than just Filipino-American midshipmen but to people of every race and community. The club has made its presence known at several functions held throughout the East coast. It is involved in several cultural conferences such as the Harvard Asian American Collegiate Conference, the F.I.N.D. (Filipino Intercollegiate Networking Dialogue) in Boston and New York, and the E.C.A.S.U. (East Coast Asian Student Union) conference at the University at Albany, New York. It is also involved with schools within the Maryland, D.C. and northern Virginia area, which form District VI. Barkada has also worked with schools for cultural weeks and banquets. Every year, the club provides escorts for the Virginia Beach Miss Philippines-America pageant, and holds a weekend cultural retreat for the midshipmen. Barkada's goals: the pursuit of cultural enrichment and awareness, maintaining strong ties with neighboring Filipino communities, and bridging the gaps of difference.

Gospel Choir

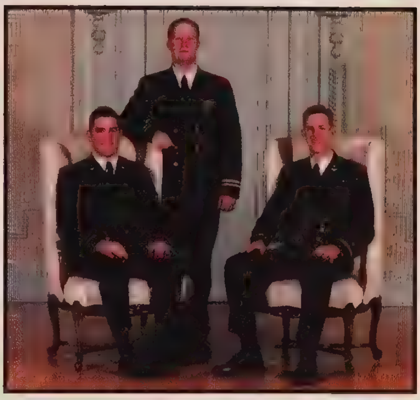
The USNA Gospel Choir is one of the most lively Brigade Support ECA's on the Yard. Under the direction of Dr. Joyce Garrett, the Gospel Choir boasts a repertoire of over 70 songs ranging from classical gospel and spirituals to contemporary gospel and traditional service songs. Although gospel music is African American in its origins, the choir is proud of its ethnically diverse membership. The mission of the USNA Gospel Choir is twofold: to provide moral and spiritual support to its members and to represent the U.S. Naval Academy, primarily in minority communities. Each year the choir sings at various social events and awards ceremonies. The choir also sings at local churches and once a month in the protestant service at the Naval Academy Chapel. During Spring Break the choir goes on tour. In the past, the choir has traveled to places as far east as Bermuda, as far west as California, as far north as Chicago, and as far south as Key West, Florida and Houston, Texas. The Gospel Choir has had a positive impact on the Naval Academy. This fact is reflected in its steady growth of committed members each year. The choir's officer representative is LT Richard Alsop, 6th Company Officer. The choir's president is MIDN Tasya Young.

Pi Tau Sigma

Pi Tau Sigma is the national honor society which recognizes outstanding achievements in the field of Mechanical Engineering. The first and second class midshipmen inducted into the Delta Psi Chapter of Pi Tau Sigma comprise of the top percentage of students within the Mechanical Engineering department. Pi Tau Sigma recognizes students for their academic excellence, community service, and participation in extracurricular activities. This year members represented the Naval Academy at the annual Pi Tau Sigma national convention held at Michigan Tech, they visited local high schools, promoting engineering as a possible career choice, and they represented the Mechanical Engineering Department at the plebe Academic Open House.

Amateur Radio

Navigators



The Navigators is an international, non-denominational, Christian ministry organization. The basic mission of the Navigators is to know Christ and make Him known. The fellowship here at USNA has weekly meetings in large and small group settings. The meetings incorporate singing, prayer, and worship, followed by discussions or a message delivered by a guest speaker. The hope is that people will grow in the knowledge, understanding and wisdom of the Lord so that they may live according to His will. Along with the weekly meetings, there are also retreats each semester to facilitate an extended time away from the Academy to spend "soul searching," listening to special speakers, and joining in on valuable discussions. In addition to all this, a spring break trip to Vermont included fun, snow, and fellowship. All these activities are designed to support midshipman in their pursuit of growing closer to Christ.

Protestant Chapel Action Group

The Protestant Chapel Action Group (PCAG) is a newly formed Brigade Support Activity that is dedicated to supporting the main Protestant Sunday Worship Service at USNA. It includes the Chapel Color Guard, the Torch and Bible Bearers, the Crucifer, and the Midshipmen Religious Education Instructors. As a secondary mission, the PCAG is active in community service in the Annapolis area.

Officer's Christian Fellowship

The Officer's Christian Fellowship is an interservice, nondenominational Christian ministry organization. Our vision is "To transform the military for God's glory through ambassadors for Christ in uniform, empowered by the Holy Spirit with a passion for the Lord and compassion for the entire military society." Our weekly meetings include praise and worship through singing, guest speakers and weekly bible studies. Some of this years guest speakers at our weekly bible studies included OCF's Executive Director LtCol Art Athens, USMCR, and the second battalion officer CDR Tom Joyce, USN. Besides weekly bible studies, OCF has retreats every semester to White Sulfur Springs. These provide midshipman a time of "soul searching" and fellowship with other Christians. Highlighting this year was the summer trip to Rocky Mountain High. RMH is a ten day, high energy, dynamic leadership adventure in the heart of the Colorado Rockies. With Christ as our ultimate leadership example, we study His word and apply His teachings to our lives as leaders in the military. "Now then, as ambassadors for Christ, as though God were pleading through us: we implore you on Christ's behalf, be reconciled to God." 2 Corinthians 5:20

OFFICERS CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP
OCF

Sigma Tau Delta

Sigma Tau Delta (the English Honors Society) exists to broaden and stimulate the critical thinking of its members by exposing them to forms of artistic expression beyond that of the printed text. Members are chosen for their academic excellence and desire to seek knowledge in and out of the classroom. Although rather obscure and unrecognized, we were quite active this year-enjoying several concerts, plays, and exhibits in the D.C. area, and participating in evening discussions with our Johnny neighbors. Our teachers included Grossman, Akhmatova, Malevich, Tarkovsky, Shostakovich, Dickinson, and T.S. Eliot.

Class Officers

Cycling Team

The Navy Cycling Team finished the '96 season as the Atlantic Coast Collegiate Cycling Conference (ACCCC) Champions and has not dropped the pace since. At the end of the fall road season, 2/C Becca Chany and 1/C Ken O'Donnell were leading the Women's and Men's fields in overall points, and the team is poised for a run at another conference championship and a team spot at nationals in Durango, CO this spring. Collegiate mountain bike racing entered the scene for the first time this year and Navy came home with some big victories and several riders at the off-road national championships in Kentucky. After logging several thousand miles through the winter, hitting the mountains of California over spring break, and creating large quantities of lactic acid, the team is looking forward to a great '97 spring season.

Pi Sigma Alpha

The Naval Academy chapter of the Pi Sigma Alpha Honor Society recognizes outstanding midshipmen in the field of Political Science. Permanent members are inducted first class year during a Commissioning Week brunch and ceremony in the Hart Room. With assistance from Professor Gale Mattox and Commander William McKeever, this year's members provided textbooks to Ukrainian students and professors, and hosted a graduate school forum for all political science students. In addition, Honor Society members enjoyed private lunches with distinguished guests and faculty of the Political Science Department.

Leadership Library

The Leadership Library, sponsored by the Class of 1938, continues to serve as a resource of professional material to all midshipmen. Our most consistent function is that of checking out books and videos. Our videos are often used as training films on Saturday mornings as well as training aids in the core leadership classes. The Library continually works to increase our selection of valuable books and movies. The Leadership Library also runs the Monster Mash, which after the first trial year, became part of the Color Competition. Further in this category, the Library helps organize squad movement orders. These movement order provide upperclass with an easy-to-execute leadership experience with fourth-class. The Leadership Library is run entirely by midshipmen. This allows for maximum leadership and follower ship experience. The Library is often a means for midshipmen to accomplish their goals and turn their ideas on how to improve USNA into reality.

Catholic Midshipman Club

In the past year, the Catholic Midshipmen Club has participated in a variety of activities. Among its many activities, the club has sponsored a lecture by VADM Cebrowski, Commander of Command, Control, and Communications Systems (J-6). The club has also participated in community service, helping out the SHARE D.C. food distribution agency and Hospice of the Chesapeake. Additionally, the club held a fall and spring retreat, a Superbowl XXXI party, and a fall and spring social, and a parish picnic for the Catholic community at USNA. Through these activities the members of CMC have learned more about their faith, and how to maintain their faith both out in the fleet and at home, and had a good time with a lot of friends.

Protestant Midshipman Club

Triathalon Team

0530 swim practices... Afternoon bike rides and training runs... Weightlifting during free periods... The members of the Triathalon Team know the meaning of the word "sacrifice." Participation in the sport of triathalon takes dedication and perseverance, and this year's team displayed more toughness than ever. Behind the leadership of captain Jon Drexler, the team had a strong fall season. After an extremely close loss to Army, the team went on to prove their dominance in four other races. Shawn McBride, Katy Baldwin, and Bridget Stamp had enormous seasons. Stamp finished third out of all Americans in the Junior Nationals in Cleveland, and looks poised to return next year. The team focused their spring training on preparing for the Gulf Coast Half Ironman in Panama City in May. A 1.2 mile swim, 56 mile bike, and 13.1 mile run in the blazing heat of Florida would discourage any normal person. But no one ever doubted the insanity of the Navy Triathalon Team. Our thanks to Capt. Conley, USMC and Senior Chief Chambers for their constant dedication and patience, and for so graciously sacrificing their bikes for us at each and every race. The team won't be the same without you, Captain. The firsties wish to leave memories of Drex's shorts, Shawn's brasso-ed bike, Em's apples, and Shana's bumper-to-bumper driving. Triple the pain, triple the pleasure... Tri-harder in '97.

Naval Academy Flying Club

The Naval Academy Flying Club is an organization that provides Midshipmen with access to the NAVAIR flying club at Lee Airport in Edgewater, MD. Midshipman are provided with services such as ground school courses, access to a rental fleet of aircraft, and an opportunity to increase aeronautical knowledge through hands-on experience in general aviation. Midshipman are also able to participate in Movement Orders to NAS Paxtuent River to conduct ejection seat qualification training. The NAVAIR flying club has two T-34B aircraft that are similar to the T-34C aircraft that are in use in the fleet, thus providing future Naval Aviators with a great chance to buff up on flying skills before attending flight school as a Navy or Marine officer.

SCUBA Club

The Naval Academy SCUBA Club is one of the most popular clubs at USNA. The club is dedicated to promoting diving education and sponsoring recreational sport diving. Qualifications range from Basic Open Water to Divemaster. Specialty courses are also offered in NITROX and equipment specialist. The club maintains complete sets of dive gear for use by SCUBA club members. Every year, the SCUBA Club runs a spring break trip to Key West in which over 70 midshipman receive some sort of diving qualification. This is a very popular trip among mids.

Debate Team

The 1996-97 Debate season marks Navy Debate's 51st year! The official National Debate Tournament team was founded in 1946, with then-Midshipman William Crowe as captain. This year, due to a major restructuring of the national debate organization, Navy had the opportunity to Beat Army in competition for the first time in several decades. The team of about 15 members competed in 9 tournaments, and four Navy debaters also traveled to University of Southern California to compete. In January, the team hosted the 39th Annual U.S. Naval Academy Debate Tournament, one of the oldest tournaments on the East Coast. Here's to another 51 years of Navy Debate tradition!

Chemistry Club

French Club

Math Club

Women's Professional Association

The Women's Professional Association was established at USNA in the spring of 1996. The purpose of the club is to expose midshipmen to the opportunities available to women in the fleet. The club is open to all members of the Brigade. Throughout the year, the club hosted various speakers ranging in topics from job opportunities to the salvage rescue of TWA Flight 800. Members from the club attend the DACOWITS (Defense Advisory Committee on Women in the Service) conference. WPA was established to be used as a resource for all midshipmen to gain knowledge on the future of women in the armed services.

Sigma Pi Sigma

SPS is composed of only the most intrepid of those students pursuing the Physics major here at USNA. There are many within the major, but only an elite few are selected for membership in SPS. Our selection as members, as well as our acceptance of the office, is indicative of our deep love for Physics. Attracted by the challenge of long nights, filled with caffeine-spawned delusions of academia, rotational-translational systems and Scrodinger's cat, the SPS member is truly a rare breed. SPS members organize and participate in a number of Wednesday afternoon lunch/lectures with experts in various fields of physics, from optics to occlusions, eclipses to electromagnetism, sunspots to superconductors. Members are also privy to a monthly periodical, PHYSICS TODAY, as well as the national SPS newsletter. Their names are scribed in the ancient SPS tome, whose pages record all Naval Academy SPS members from the beginning of time. The Society is coordinated by a select gentry: MIDN 1/C Mathieu J. Souliere is the club's official President, though he is little more than a figurehead. The true credit is due his cabinet-Treasurer Todd Monson, Secretary Brian Champine, and the man behind it all, the true brains and motivation behind Sigma Pi Sigma, Vice President Bertram Llewellyn Prosser. Without these three, SPS could never be.

Catholic Choir

Steadfast and strong, the Catholic Choir has continued its tradition of supporting the 0900 Sunday Mass. The Choir represents the talent of Dr. Talley incarnate, practicing only one hour a week and yet still bringing beautiful sounds to a majestic Chapel. Although we didn't make it to New York in the Fall (who would have thought New York held a Marathon?!), we did launch the largest Joint Choir Sailing Expedition seen in years. The newly revived practice of traveling to New Orleans for Easter Weekend was continued, with the Choir filling St. Louis' Basilica yet again with its joyous songs. Take care and God bless!!

American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronomy

For a small student fee any Midshipman can become a member of the AIAA which is a large organization spread out over the entire U.S. with local chapters in every major city. For this modest fee you will receive two publications, one titled AIAA Student Journal and the other titled Aerospace Journal. These two magazines are great ways to keep up with what is going on in the aerospace industry. The AIAA Student Chapter here participates in AIAA dinner lectures, guest speakers and other lectures dealing with the technology of the industry and the future of Aerospace Engineering. The club also participates in movement orders to Goddard Spaceflight Center, The National Air and Space Museum and the famous trip to Kennedy Space Center. The club gets great support from the AIAA members who are professors here and from the local Baltimore Chapter of AIAA. Being a member of this club is a must for any one with an interest in space, aviation, science and technology.

Aikido Club

The Navy Aikido Club has continued to evolve this year with our instructors George Meyer and Nick Kiritz from Saotome Sensei's dojo. The major activities for this year included continued renovations of the Halsey dojo, hosting Mitsugi Saotome Shihan's weapons seminar, movement orders to aikido seminars, and a dining-out with Mitsugi Saotome Shihan.

National Society of Black Engineers

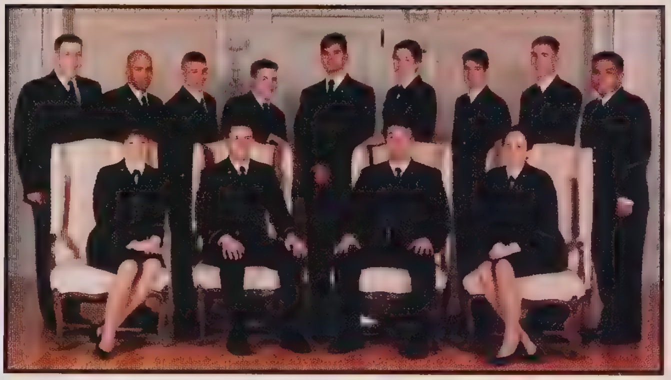
The National Society of Black Engineers is a club designed to aid young African-American engineers. NSBE is extremely beneficial, for it provides everything from scholarships for aspiring high school and college students, to job opportunities and internships for college students and graduates. NSBE is the largest student organization in the country, and it's track record shows that the club is going to become even larger than it is at the present.

The USNA chapter of the National Society of Black Engineers represented the Naval Academy well this year. The staff set high goals at the beginning of the year, but they never expected to achieve quite as many accomplishments as they did. From one member winning an honorable mention for member of the year, to the club being designated to help with next year's fall conference, the Naval Academy's chapter of NSBE has made an impression on the rest of the region. What started off just a few years ago as a small ECA consisting of six members, has blossomed into a club that regularly garners honors such as the Torch Bearer's Award, an award presented to students exhibiting academic excellence in their college careers. As the class of '97 passes the torch on to the underclass, only greater things are expected. The up and coming staff are eager to set out on the path they have planned for the '97-'98 year, and seems as though the next year holds nothing short of even greater successes for NSBE.

Aerobics Club

The Navy Aerobics Club is an ECA that offers aerobics workouts from qualified instructors to the brigade before and after school on weekdays. The club also offers team workouts for varsity teams during the off season. Once a year the aerobics club gives midshipmen the chance to earn money on their leave periods by offering certification as nationally certified aerobics instructors or personal trainers through workshops given by the American Aerobic Association International (AAAI). The club is open for all to participate and offers opportunities for all to gain practical experience in teaching aerobics classes.

Reef Points



High Power Rifle Team

Marksmanship is the fundamental skill that Soldiers, Sailors, and Marines across the globe share in common. The USNA High Power Rifle Team is a group of motivated midshipmen dedicated to precision shooting. Armed with the M-14 service rifle, these riflemen compete in NRA matches in Delaware and Virginia. They aim through iron sights and send a 7.62 mm, full metal jacket round downrange, streaking into a target 200 to 1,000 yards away. Participating in such a precise sport instills these mids with patience, perseverance, and dedication that will serve them well in the Fleet or Marine Corps upon commissioning. Twice a year the team travels to Marine Corps Base, Quantico, VA to compete with the best shooters on the range, the USMC High Power Rifle Team. They are led by O-rep Maj. Shehan, USMC and officers Joshua Kiihne, Blaine Bitterman, Joshua Culp, Stephen McClune and Alex Avram. "Knock it down."

Churchill Society

The Churchill Society was named after American novelist Winston Churchill, who graduated from the Naval Academy in 1894. The mission of the society is to provide Midshipmen the opportunity to broaden their horizons with cultural activities in the Baltimore/ Washington/ Annapolis area. This year has been quite exciting with many movies, poetry readings, art classes and various other intellectually stimulating activities. We offer a weekly newsletter on the many outstanding cultural activities that happen both here at the Academy and in nearby areas. The highlights this year included a pottery lesson, drawing classes, the Renaissance Festival, community service at the Maryland Hall for the Creative Arts, and poetry readings at 49 West Coffee House. We believe that Midshipman need not only understand the many scientific solutions to our surroundings, but also the many faceted complexities of the heart and soul.

Phi Alpha Theta

The USNA Omega-Kappa chapter of the Phi Alpha Theta honor society recognizes midshipmen who do superior work in history, inducting new members at the end of each academic year. In its capacity as the Military History Club, the society has also sponsored history-related lectures that are open to the brigade. This year's lectures have included a talk by veterans of the Battle of Midway about their experiences, and a lecture by the CIA's chief historian concerning the declassification of Cold War documents. The society also has a strong commitment to the community, helping with the presentation of historic residences during the Annapolis by Candlelight program. This Spring, Assistant Professor Maochun Yu, faculty advisor to Phi Alpha Theta, will lead the USNA delegation to the Mid-Atlantic Regional Conference of the Society.

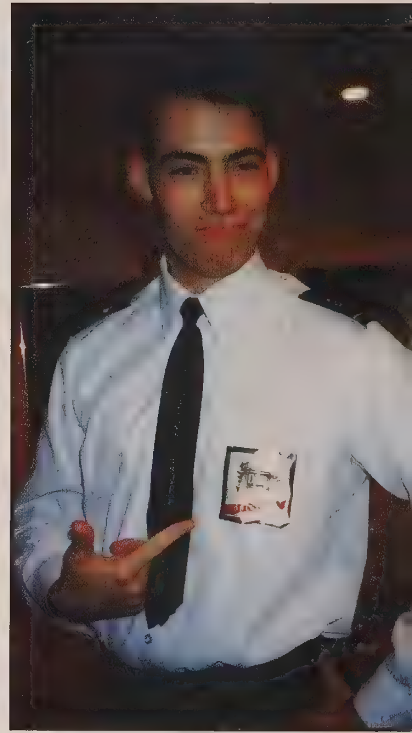
Trap and Skeet Team

We're the Navy Trap and Skeet Team, although the Redman-Chewing, Bass-Fishin', Deer Huntin', Bird Shootin', Good ole Boys Team would probably do us more justice. Sure, we've got our token Yankees and Midwesterners, and they somehow seem to fit in, too. More than anything, we just like to have a good time enjoying the life and companionship that comes from the great outdoors. Of course, we do spend most of our time shootin' those little clay pigeons in practice or competition. We're getting ready again to strut our stuff at the Intercollegiate Nationals, this year in San Antonio, where we will be defending our title as National Sporting Clays Champions. We try to keep the idea of the southern gentleman alive, and if that means we get to do some shootin' while we're at it, we're plumb tickled.

Dolphin Club

The Dolphin Club is actively involved in expanding midshipman knowledge of the submarine service. The Club invites distinguished guests from the submarine community to discuss their experiences with midshipmen and encourage them to join the silent service. We also hold monthly meetings where we discuss club activities and show submarine related movies. There are currently 300 members from all classes actively participating in the Dolphin Club.

German Club



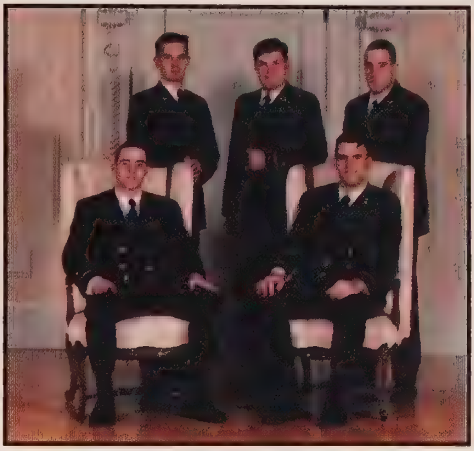
Korean American Midshipman Association

The purpose of the Korean American Midshipmen Association is to expose the Korean culture and have fun while at it. Every semester, KAMA goes on movement orders to colleges along the east coast for conferences. There we learn more about our culture and take part in cultural discussions. Our organization is dedicated to ensuring that the Korean culture is shared to those who are interested by providing trips to cultural events, having dining outs at Korean restaurants, providing Korean language classes, and a trip out to Korea. It is an organized club with John Yi as the president, Dan Turbeville as vice-president, Rob Wong as operations, Chong Choe as treasurer, Jason Chung as secretary, and Tom Visser and Arnie Stankus as reps.

Chess Team

Silent Drill Team

The USNA Silent Drill Team, also known as the "Jolly Rogers," is comprised of midshipmen from all classes. Through discipline, precision, and unity, the team supports the brigade by performing at small ceremonies and various Navy games. A highlight of the team's season was their performance at the Navy-Notre Dame game in Ireland. The team also attends various drill competitions and parades throughout the year, competing in both regulation and exhibition drill, and has gained a nationwide reputation through its performances. This past year, the "Jolly Rogers" were led by 1/c Forney and the their Officer Representative, Capt. Esparza, USMC.



Powerlifting Team

Another year of incredible growth for the Powerlifting Team. The Team had over sixty lifters getting bigger and stronger this year. With the tag-team efforts of Coach Mike Write and O-rep Maj Locke, the team is looking forward to sweeping Nationals in Chicago. Can I get just one more tattoo? God bless to all the firsties that are leaving, and good luck to those who are leading the team next year which will be even better: More lifters, more meets, more trophies. Hey Jess, how are the T-shirts coming? KRITSCHKOOOOOOOW! So long to Prettyboy Gilbert and Farmboy Jeb. Oh, and don't forget: LIFT BIG, SQUAT DEEP, SNORT CREATINE!!

Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers

The Naval Academy branch of the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers (IEEE) is a professional organization open to all Electrical and Systems Engineering majors on the Yard. Its mission is to promote and support the disciplines of electrical and systems engineering at the Academy, in the fleet, and beyond in the student's military service. The IEEE provides academic support for midshipmen requiring extra help in EE courses, coordinates professional field trips and lectures for the enrichment of the naval academy students and faculty, and solidifies positive relationships with corporations and laboratories seeking midshipmen as summer interns. Recent IEEE activities include movement orders to local research laboratories, guest lectures from Johns Hopkins Applies Physics Laboratories, branch meetings/pizza feasts, an in-the-hall EE tutoring program, and the Senior Design Project Paper contest.

Protestant Chapel Choir

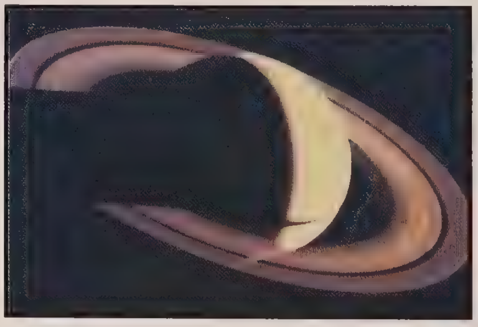
This year, the Protestant Chapel Choir continued its support of the Sunday Chapel services. The year began with our annual retreat to Virginia Beach, hosted by the Eastern Shore Chapel. Despite hurricane warnings, the group persevered. Throughout the year, the group rehearsed weekly on Wednesdays, sometimes followed by a pizza pilgrimage to Dahlgren Hall. During the all semester, we also joined forces with the Catholic Choir for a saiing trip on the Navy 44's. In the spring, we headed for Fifth Avenue in NYC, a traditional way to celebrate one more year together. This year saw the largest number of first class ever involved in the choir, a fact noted often by the memebers of the Chapel community (No, sir, we aren't on restriction, we really just like to sing!). To the Class of 1997, and to those we leave behind, best of luck, and "until we meet again, may God hold you in the palm of His hand."

Black Studies Club

The Midshipman Black Studies Club was established to broaden the midshipman's understanding and appreciation for the African American culture. The club not only serves the midshipman, but also reaches out to the youths of the Annapolis area. It provides mentors within the club for members in need of academic help and also for professional development. The club also provides mentors for the youths of the community by offering prep for the SAT and tutoring for various math and science courses. The club has participated and hosted several socials with various colleges and universities in Maryland, D.C., and Baltimore, and also has coordinated picnics and tailgaters. February is a month long celebration of African American history. It is the busiest time of the year for the club. The club sponsors luncheons with prominent black leaders, talent shows, banquets, gospel choir concerts, and a play/dinner dance. The club plans to continue its pursuit of cultural enrichment and awareness and maintaining strong ties with neighboring African American communities.

Astronomy Club

The Naval Academy Astronomy Club was organized for and by midshipman who share an interest in studying celestial bodies. The Astronomy Club continued to expand and grow this year with trips to the U.S. Naval Observatory and the Smithsonian Air and Space Museum, both located in Washington D.C. A club web page was unveiled, permanently bringing the club into the computer age. We also invited children from the local elementary school to the academy and showed them some of what astronomy is about. The biggest event of the year however, was the viewing of Comet Hale-Bopp, which wasdiscovered by a Naval Academy graduate. Who knows? Perhaps 20 years from now...



American Society of Mechanical Engineering

The American Society of Mechanical Engineers is a professional organization that provides students the opportunity to learn more about their role as mechanical engineers. Communication with graduate and undergraduate mechanical engineers is enhanced through numerous conferences, lectures, tours, field trips, conventions, and contests. By providing these opportunities the organization enables communication among engineers as well as information on the latest technological advances in this field of practice.

Naval Academy Foreign Affairs Conference

NAFAC '97 (Naval Academy Foreign Affairs Conference) is a major event on the yard every spring. The Conference brings together over 150 college students from around the US and around the world. These delegates participate in discussions about foreign policy. The event is planned by a NAFAC staff of fourteen Midshipmen that make the Conference run. This year's theme is "The Struggle For Democracy" and the Conference will bring in distinguished speakers such as the Secretary of State, the Honorable Ms. Madeleine Albright.

Joint Service Multi-Ethnic Program

Association of Computing Machinery

Chinese American Club

The Chinese Midshipmen's Club was established to bring a better understanding and appreciation of Chinese culture to the Brigade. Members find time to visit DC's Chinatown, art exhibits and museums in addition to getting to know other students at other area campuses through Asian club mixers, not to mention going out for lots of dim sum and Chinese cooking.

Brigade Social Affairs Committee

The Brigade Social Affairs Committee (also known as BSAC) is a midshipmen-run organization that sponsors the formal midshipmen dances, the formal swing balls, and also provides security watch and duty drivers for all of the concerts on the yard. This year's events have included the Homecoming Formal, the Doobie Brothers Concert, the Lyle Lovett and Alison Krause Concert, two Swing Balls and the Valentine's Ball. BSAC also sponsors the dances attended by the families and friends of the 1/C during Commissioning Week. BSAC is comprised of approximately forty plebe hop representatives, ten youngster staff members, four second class officers and three first class officers.

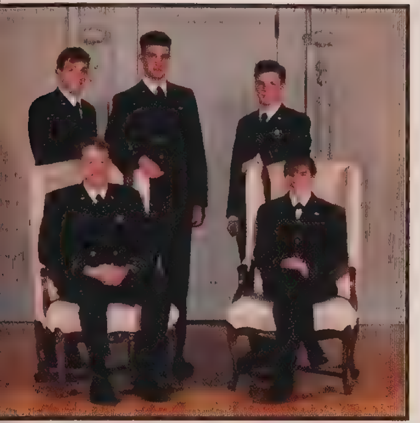
National Eagle Scout Association

The National Eagle Scout Association (NESA) is a service organization whose members have all achieved the highest rank that Boy Scouting offers. Made up of over 400 midshipman, NESA members carry on the scouting ways that helped them get where they are today. Over the course of the academic year, members participate in such activities as camp-outs, paint ball outings, guiding tours of the yard, and serving as assistant scout leaders to local troops. In the fall, NESA hosts Scout Day at Navy Football where members give tours to over 1998 boy scouts and then take them to see one of Navy's home victories. After returning from Christmas leave, midshipman in NESA put on a merit badge jamboree on the Yard. Over 2500 scouts and scouters, some from as far away as Michigan, come to use the Academy's labs and facilities to earn some of scouting's more technical merit badges. Once spring arrives and the weather warms the Severn, local Eagle Scouts come to the yard to participate in NESA's Aquatics Weekend where they take part in sailing, swimming, and other water sports. During the summer, NESA offers members the opportunity to work at High Adventure Camps in Florida and New Mexico.

Naval Academy Dive Unit

The Naval Academy Dive Unit trains midshipman who have completed the five week basic dive school in Panama City, FL and are qualified as Navy Divers. Each year the Dive Unit screens and trains over 150 candidates for only 25 billets. The Unit continues to train midshipmen upon their return to the Naval Academy through training dives which include compass swims, hull inspections, searches, buoy maintenance, and ships husbandry. The Dive Unit provides opportunities for midshipmen to dive at Navy Dive Lockers while on cruise so they may obtain fleet experience. NADU provides solid professional experience for those midshipmen interested in Naval Special Operations and Naval Special Warfare.

Surface Action Group



Golden Key National Honor Society

The Golden Key National Honor Society is celebrating its 20th year of year of recognition and service. Founded in 1977, it recognizes college juniors and seniors who have excelled academically demonstrated by a standing in the top 15% of their class. The Naval Academy Chapter is currently in its third year of operation, and continues to grow. The organization is involved in several community service activities, and is continually expanding its involvement in the community. The society offers advantages in the form of scholarships and corporate contacts, but remains primarily an organization dedicated to service. Golden Key boasts 100,000 members worldwide, including not only the nation's top students but many successful members of the private sector.

Society of Women Engineers

The Naval Academy's chapter of the Society of Women's Engineers gives midshipmen a chance to learn about engineering opportunities in the Navy after graduation. Throughout the year SWE invites guests to speak about their experiences in their respective field and give advice to midshipmen. Club members can get a better understanding of their options as naval officers and learn about each engineering positions in the fleet. As a result, midshipman obtain a broader outlook on the future and are able to make the right decisions while at the Naval Academy. In addition, plebes have a chance to talk with upperclass about the major they have to select their youngster year. The SWE officer representative is LCDR Paige Hoffman who teaches in the Mechanical Engineering Department. The club's faculty representative is Professor Mourning.

Oceanography/ Marine Technology Club

The USNA Oceanography/Marine Technology Club is an extracurricular activity for those who are interested in oceanography, meteorology, and related science and engineering. The club meets about once a month to discuss local events of interest in these areas. Also, guest speakers are brought in from various occupations relating to the club's interests in order to further educate midshipman, officers, and faculty in their areas of specialty. The club also has many events throughout the year such as dinners, picnics, field trips, and volunteering.

Marathon Club

Latter-Day Saints Student Association

The Latter-Day Saints Student Association had an outstanding year. The class of 2000 almost doubled the size of the association. Thursday nights were great especially with the increase in civilian attendance (Tiffany, Amy, Adrianna, Wendy, and, of course, our Johnny friends). By the end of the year we were outgrowing the room. The Washington D.C. service /conference weekend was great. We had our usual temple trips which were successful. We again had an huge turnout for the "Mid" dance... As usual, it was just a bunch of civilians wanting to "meet" mids. The end of the year dining out looks as though it will be AWESOME. We are all looking forward to Elder Tom Perry and his thoughts on the incorporation of the church within the military. Congratulations to Ryan, Jared, and Neil: Good luck in the wonderful institution of marriage...Remember, it is eternal. Good luck to the seven '99 guys going on their missions.

American Nuclear Society

Fellowship of Christian Athletes

International Ball Committee

Color Guard

Cannoneers

Model United Nations

Trident Brass

The United States Naval Academy Trident Brass is the only big band ensemble in the Yard composed of only midshipmen. The jazz band plays a variety of songs that include swing, Latin, rock, and ballads. Midshipman vocalists join the trombones, trumpets, saxophones, and rhythm section for some great jazz standards. The Trident Brass performs twice during the year. They play in Memorial Hall during the International Ball for ballroom dancers and any others that love jazz. They also have a concert in the gazebo just before the Herndon ceremony for the gathering onlookers. The Trident Brass practices for most of the year for these concerts and also to have a good time playing jazz with others.

Public Relations Committee

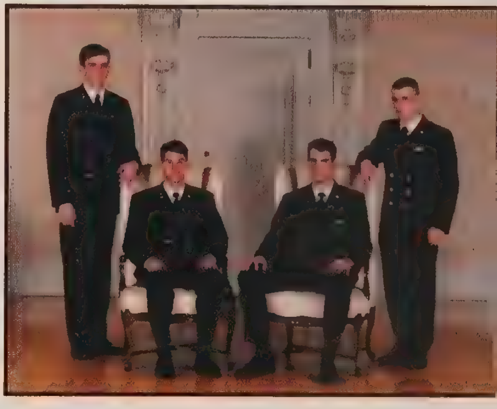
Latin American Club

American Society of Naval Engineers

Omicron Delta Epsilon

Combat Pistol Team

The Combat Pistol Team is a small and close-knit organization of midshipmen. The focus of the team is to learn, improve, and perfect shooting skills in tactical scenarios. Although the .45 pistol is the team's primary weapon, they also utilize other weapons such as shotguns and rifles. The team trains at their pistol range at the Naval base, combining target acquisition drills and basic marksmanship shoots with tactical movement and shooting. The Combat Pistol Team also utilizes other training facilities to enhance their shooting skills. Army and Air Force are the team's primary competitors each year.



Pipes and Drums

The Pipes and Drums of the Brigade of Midshipmen has been up and running for over a year now and we are expecting great things for the years to come. Our goal is to support the Naval Academy with a quality Highland Pipe Band and to blow Army's Pipes and Drums away. We are already supporting dining-ins with quality pipers and our Highland dancers have performed with the City of Washington Pipe Band, which is the top band in North America. Therefore, don't be surprised when you see Midshipman sporting kilts around the yard.

Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers

Eighth Wing Players

WRNV Radio Station

Glee Club Musical

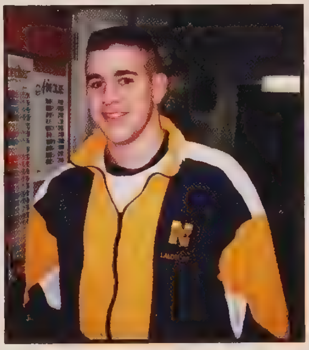
Women's Glee Club

Men's Glee Club

Masqueraders

Karate Team

Lucky Bag



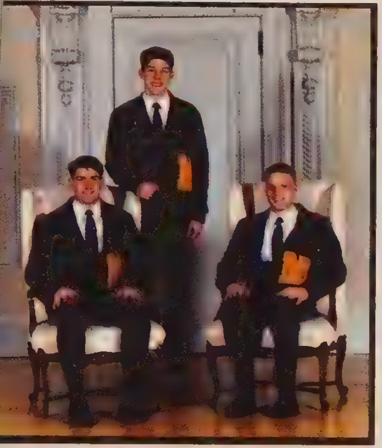
Men's Club Lacrosse

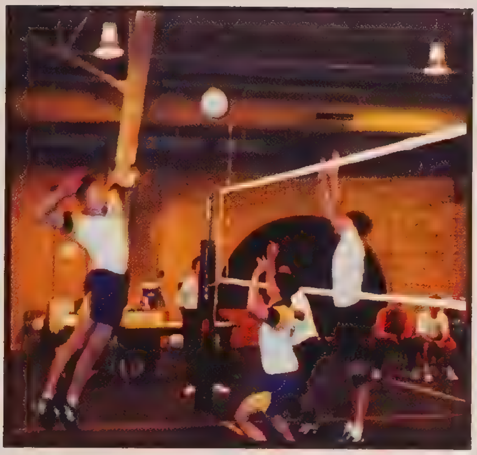
The Navy Men's Club lacrosse Team finished the 1997 Spring Season with a record of 10-2, losing in the first round of the National Collegiate Lacrosse League playoffs to eventual champion Penn State 9-8 in overtime. Although bowing out unexpectedly early, the team had another strong season under head coach LT Sterling Dawley and Assitant Coaches Larry Goldstein and Cliff Eley. Under the leadership of senior co-captains Jim Zoulias, Gregg Smith, Jon Gruen, and Vinny Fortunato the team turned in an impressive performance against arch rival University of Maryland 14-10. The team placed first in the annual Pitt Shootout by defeating Virginia Tech, who had beaten the mids 12-10 the previous year, convincingly 14-6 in the finals to capture the title. Seniors Dave "Wu-Tang" Ricci and Steve Djunedi played well and juniors Pat Smith, Adam Fleming, Brian Taylor, and Steve Fortmann all had excellent seasons and will be tasked to take over the leadership of the team next year. Sophomores Chris Brianas, Keith Kulow, Jim "Hot Carl" Cassell, Matt "Squeak" Sommerville, and Rich "Judge Schmaeling" all made great contributions. The team would like to thank coach Sterling Dawley for all his time and dedication to the team the past two years and wish him the best of luck.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS...

Scoreboard

March 15	Navy at UMBC	W 19-6
March 17	**Salisbury at Navy**	**L 6-12**
March 22	**Loyola at Navy**	**W 20-2**
March 25	**Washington College at Navy**	**W 17-8**
March 28	Maelstrom Lacrosse Club (Scrimmage)	L 12-14
April 2	**University of Maryland at Navy**	**W 14-10**
April 4-6	Pittsburgh Tournament	1st Place
April 12	**Delaware at Navy**	**W 20-2**
April 18	1st Round NCLL Playoffs Navy at Penn State	L 8-9(OT)

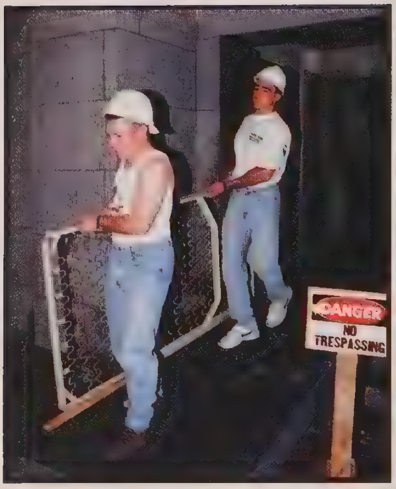


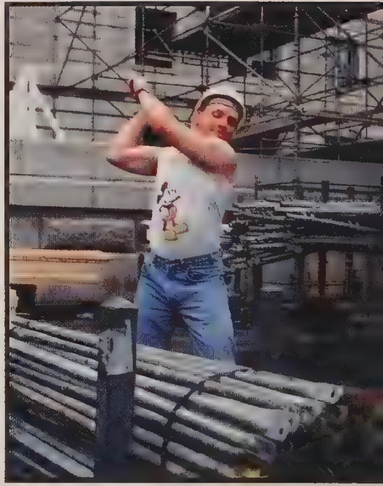


Men's Volleyball

Women's Rugby

USNA Construction Club


DANGER
NO
TRESPASSING



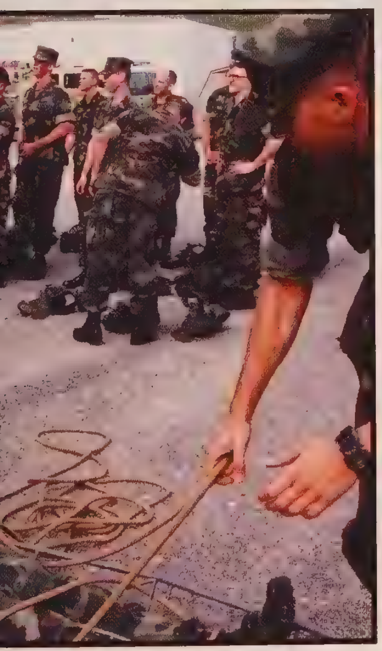
Pistol Club

Navy Pistol kept its seven year winning streak alive, beating Army and everyone else who crossed our path. The team was led by its seniors: Matt Horr, Dave Ellis, Rich Linhart, and Blake Hausman. Dave and Matt received All-American honors for the third straight year. Other All-Americans included Rich, Blake, and youngster Chris Colson. The top underclass on the team were second class Bill Taylor, Nicole Stauros, Lydia Duffey, and Aaron Beattie, youngsters Bob "Charles" Robbins, Chris Colson, and Chris Hinkle, and plebes Steve Stivers and John Thomas Pianetta.

This year the National Championships were held at the Olympic Training Center in Colorado Springs. Chris Colson won a come behind victory in Men's Air Pistol. He will now be training with the Olympic coaches for a year on the National Team. John Pianetta was ranked in the top 30 nationally and was thus the only plebe to qualify for nationals. The entire upperclass team was ranked among the top 30 individuals and also qualified.

Credit for our success belongs to our coach and surrogate mom, Senior Chief Kathy Callahan. She has kept the Navy winning tradition alive. Thanks also goes to our O-reps. LTCOL Williams put up with the road trip from Hell. MAJ "I will kill you" Ortiz got our mo's and money. Good luck to the Colonel on Okinawa and with a lot of luck maybe the Major can get the Combat Pistol Team good enough to beat the real Navy Pistol Team. Thanks also goes to our former coach, CAPT Wilhelm ("Kaiser"). Good luck cleaning up along the Beltway.

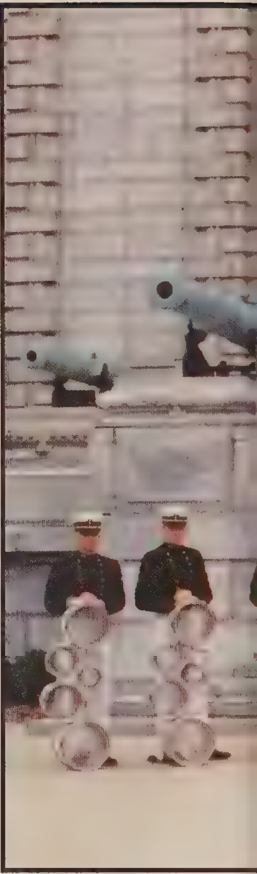
Semper Fidelis



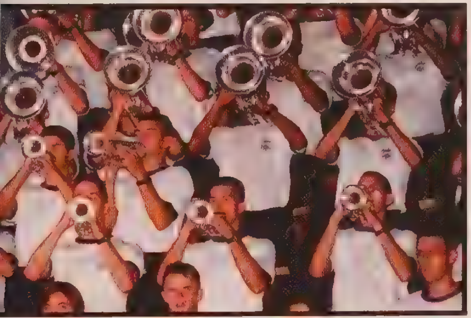
YP Squadron

The Naval Academy Yard Patrol Squadron serves to train members in all aspects of navigation, seamanship, and shiphandling. Additionally, members learn leadership in an operational environment as they seek assignment as a YP Commanding Officer. Squadron members may work to earn the OINC qualification, entitling them to wear the Craftmaster insignia. Frequent weekend trips include port calls in Baltimore, Philadelphia, and Norfolk.

Women's Tennis



BOWL



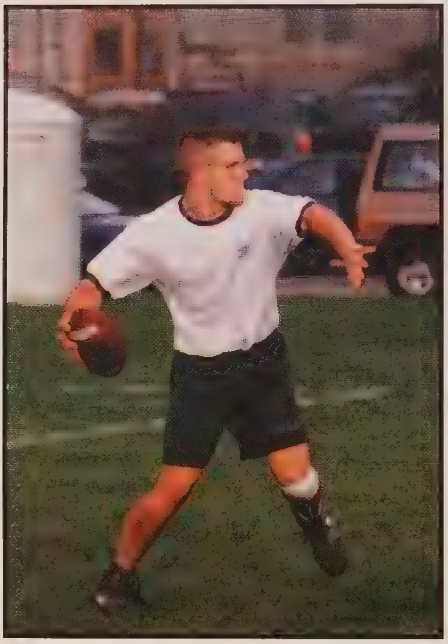
NOTRE DAME
MEDIA WILL CALL

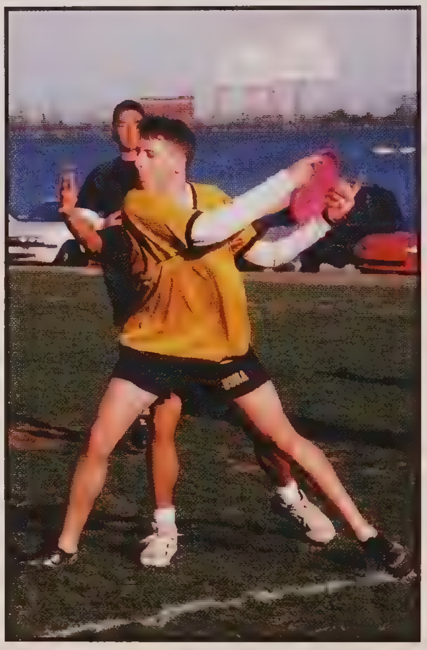
Hertz

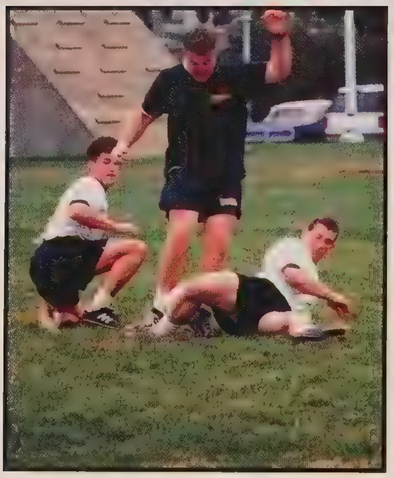
Midshipman Action Group

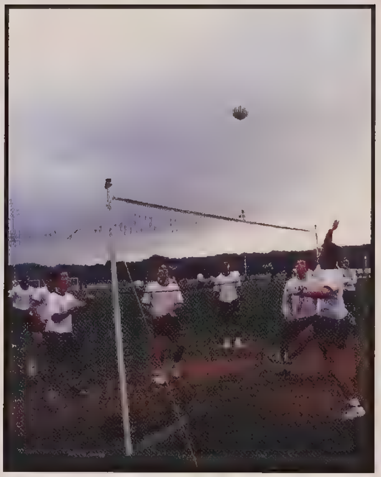
NAVY

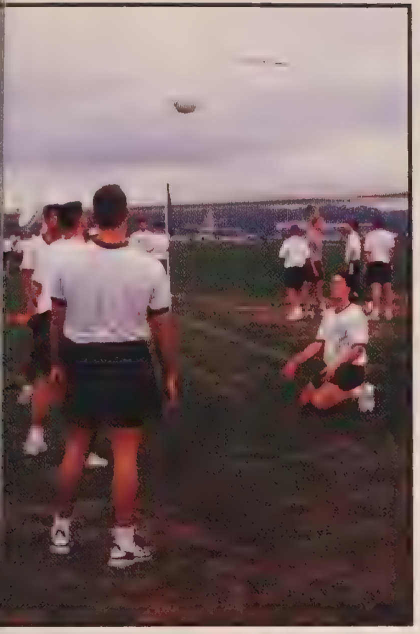
Intramurals



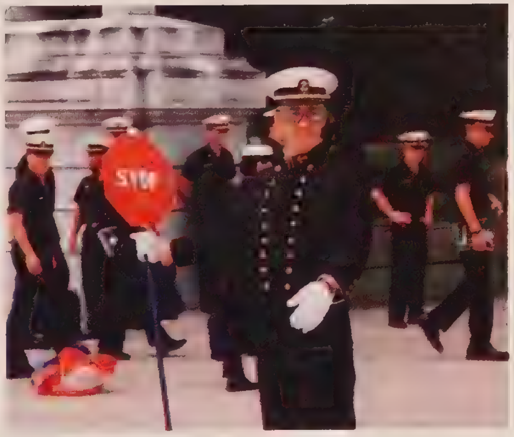




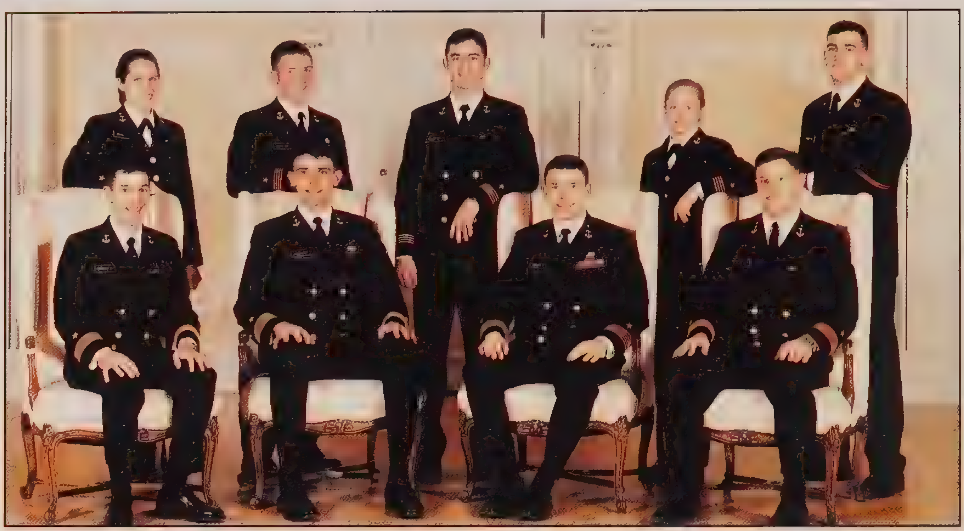




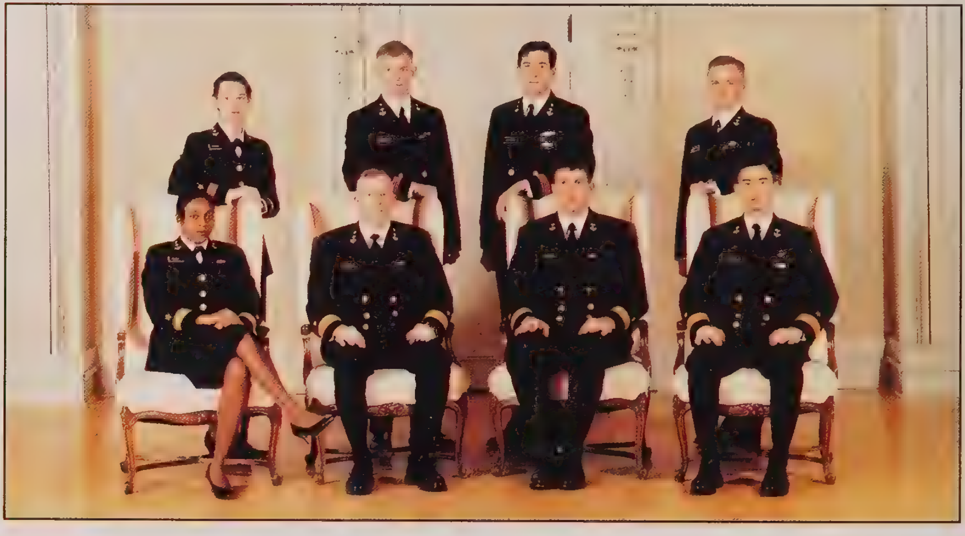
Brigade



Brigade Staff



First Set Seated: Leon Nabatoff, Nick Nuzzo, Bryan Swenson, Brandon Davis
Standing: Cara Grupe, Chris Irwin, Paul Felini, Ann Luers, David Forman



Second Set Seated: Tasya Young, Matt Evans, Robert Belcher, Matthew Percy
Standing: Jenn Hogen, Todd Zenner, Dennis Johnson, Eric Grant

Honor Staff

Honor Staff Seated: Christopher Mandernach, Andrew Kleeman, Mark Burns, James Watson
Standing: Stacey Sutton, Michael Toribio, Aaron Angell

First Regimental Staff

First Set Seated: Jara Raisbeck, Thomas Heptig
Standing: Keith Powell, Pamela Ware, John Zurn.

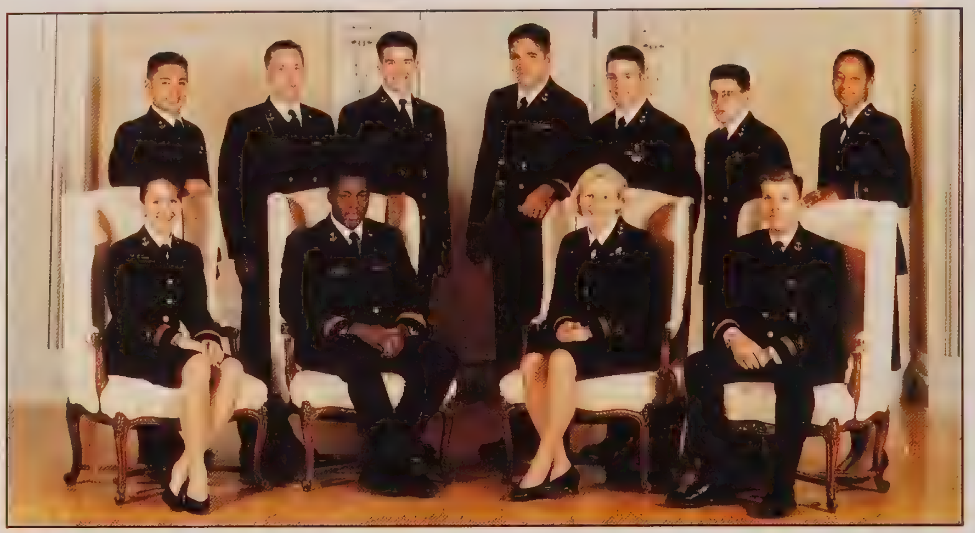
Second Set Seated: Aaron Shelley, Dan Bozung, John Stafford, Richard Ullman
Standing: Julie Gill, Ian Nesbitt, Carlos Herrera

Second Regimental Staff

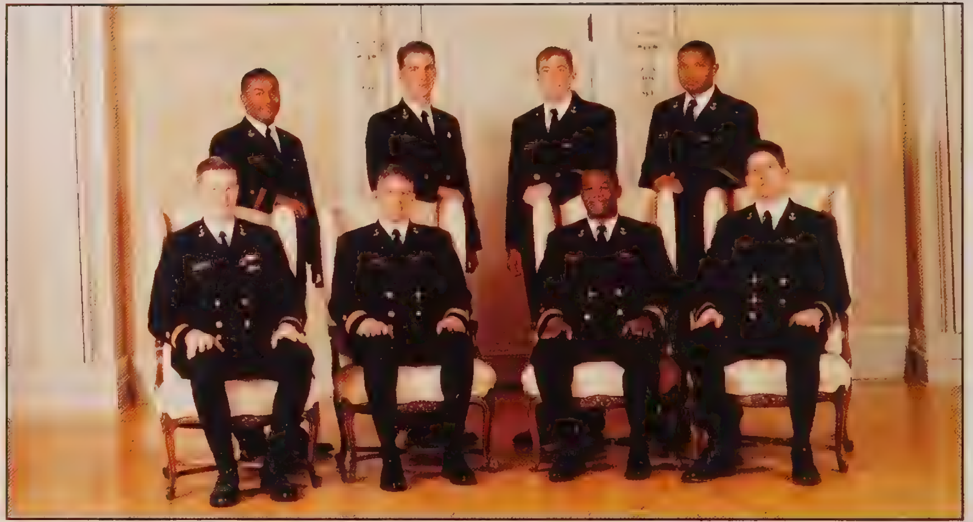
First Set Seated: David Dees, Kim Arrington, Robert Coulter, Patricia Dienhart
Standing: Anthony Toma, Jason Salinas, Nathan Shenck

Second Set Seated: Rob Liotta, Henry Hurt, Llonie Cobb, Roy Wylie
Standing: Tullio Celano, Nirav Patel, Joseph Salus

First Battalion



First Set Seated: Allison Conard, Melvin Smith, Anne Palmer, Ryan Demik **Standing:** Randy Cruz, Brendan Powell, Curtis Cronin, Jared Allen, Richard Ullman, Michael Podberesky, Rachel Aponte



Second Set Seated: Peter Brahan, Jason Gibson, Justin Fauntleroy, Leo Asman **Standing:** Donell Williams, Jason Paulsen, Brett Levander, Winston Scott

LTCOL J. P. Sharples, USMC
First Battalion Officer

OSCM (SW) J.G. Smedinghoff, USN
First Battalion Enlisted Advisor

Second Battalion

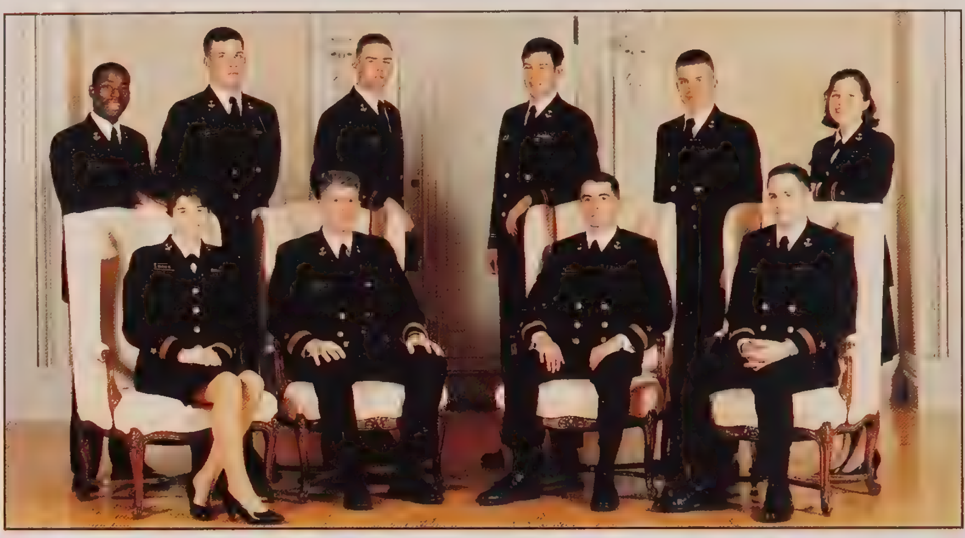
First Set Seated: Christy Pope, Roland Tink, Jeremy Chapman, Tim Brown **Standing:** Luke Radlinski, Jay Young, Jon Voigtlander, James Rideout, Dom Pastorin, Rick Ardolino, Tamara Allen

Second Set Seated: Jenelle Holtz, Kerry Cummings, Wade Deliberto, Matthew Jones **Standing:** Richard Pleasants, Kemper Jones, Joe Chopek, Emmet Collazo, Rafe Wysham

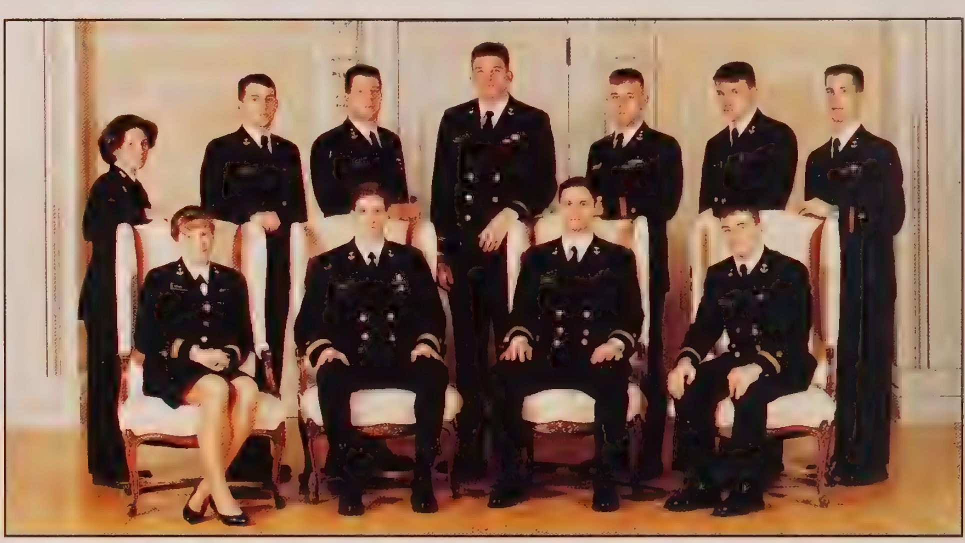
CDR T. Joyce, USN
Second Battalion Officer

HMCS (AW) J. R. Shelton, USN
Second Battalion Enlisted Advisor

Third Battalion



First Set Seated: Jane Goodhue, Mark Dunbar, John Shepard, Thomas Berres **Standing:** Tommie Watkins, Kenneth Graf, Mark Peterson, Chad Downard, Joseph Root, Tamara Mason



Second Set Seated: J. A. Meyer, Jon Gilhooly, Alexander Dutko, Benion Robertson **Standing:** Emily Kochenash, Christopher Domencic, Joe Ertel, Samuel Wartell, Robert Bibeau, Shannon Durrett, Brian Wood

CDR R. Brinkley, USN
Third Battalion Officer

QMCS (SS) T. King, USN
Third Battalion Enlisted Advisor

Fourth Battalion

First Set Seated: Pat Cronyn, Sara Loughead, Greg McGee, Eric Bronner **Standing:** Michelle Nakamura, Adam Nazari, David Cox, Paul Celani, Ray Stromberger, Jason Tomasovic, Alyssa Stewart

Second Set Seated: Derek Brown, Karsten Da Ponte, Martin Hill, Joe Jankowski **Standing:** Peter Halvorsen, Michael Holland, Mark Dennison, Jason Ketelsen, Ashly Schwartz, Ben Moglen, Charlotte Welsch

CAPT H. Flammang, USN
Fourth Battalion Officer

SKCM (SW) A. L. Smith, USN
Fourth Battalion Enlisted Advisor

Fifth Battalion

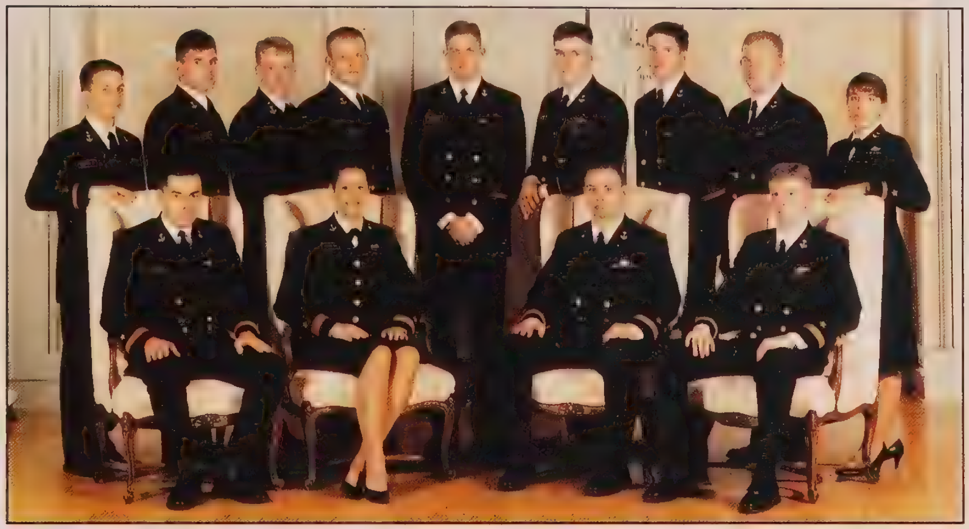
First Set Seated: John Oliver, Jennifer Drake, Daniel Skuce, Christian Jensen **Standing:** James O'Brien, Jason Denney, Matthew Horr, Ariel Klein, Ty Phipps, Jake Harriman, Aylin Duyal

Second Set Seated: Shannon Smith, Matthew Thomas, Todd Alexander, Bill Parmentier **Standing:** Chris Hill, Tom Adams, Christopher Sylvester, Steven Fulton, Erik Erickson, David Espuet, Peter Rybski

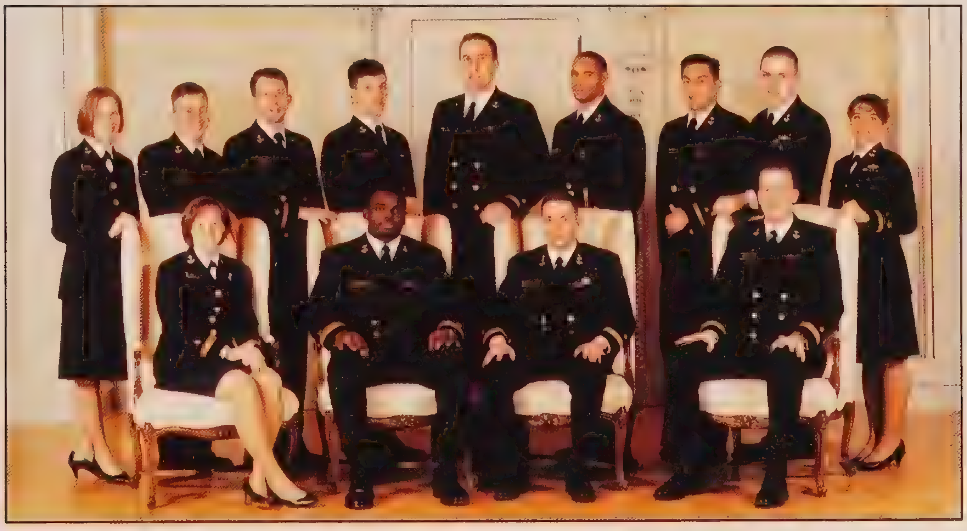
CDR M. J. Sweeney, USN
Fifth Battalion Officer

SGTMAJ E. N. Smith, USMC
Fifth Battalion Enlisted Advisor

Sixth Battalion



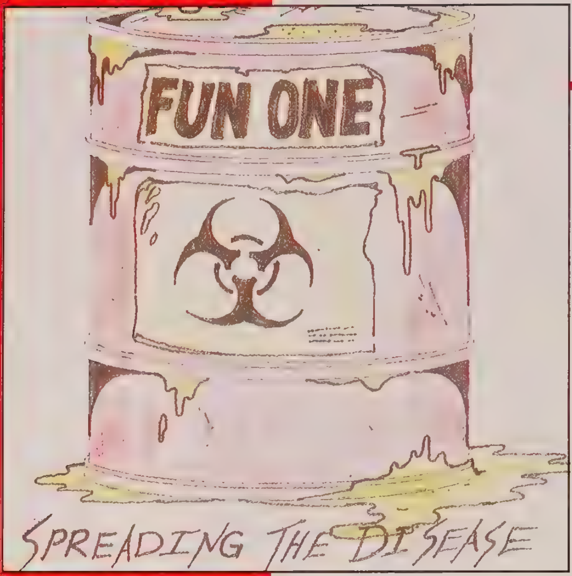
First Set Seated: Ruben Acosta, Lea Potts, Benjamin Frye, Timothy Davis **Standing:** Joshua Kinnear, Jeremy Winters, Brian Sinclair, David Kritschgau, Barton O'Brien, Ryan Yusko, Brian Jones, Eric Bittle, Chris Picado



Second Set Seated: Jessica Janus, Bobby Brown, Tony Stillings, Gary Beard **Standing:** Sara Stires, Cris Neish, James Hoffman, Chad Seagren, Jonas Panik, Calvin Bumphus, Alvin Concepcion, Ryan Yusko, Chris Picado

CDR R. L. Snead, USN
Sixth Battalion Officer

SKCM (SW) R. W. Parker, USN
Sixth Battalion Enlisted Advisor


FUN ONE
SPREADING THE DISEASE

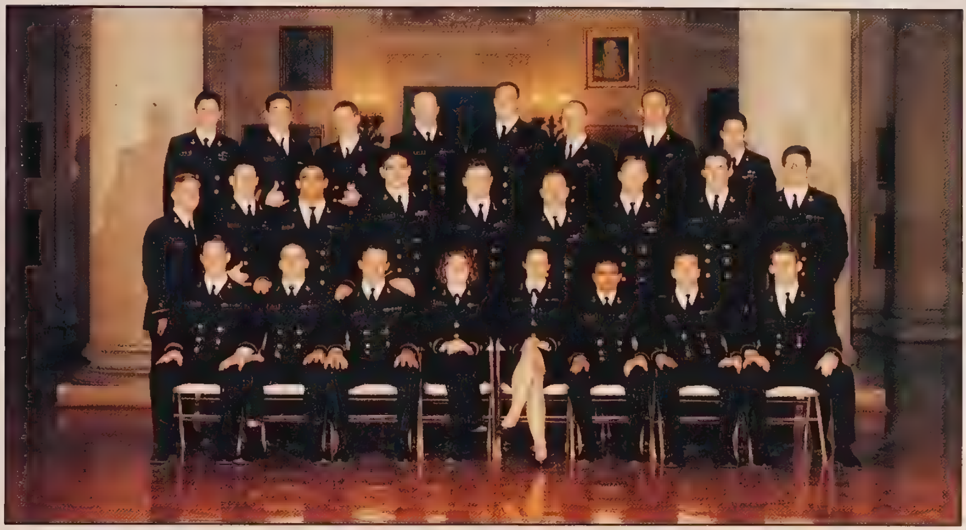
LT R. J. Hoffman, USN
1st Company Officer

GYSGT Turner, USMC
1st Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set **Seated:** Justin Mcanear, Marcus Fowler
Standing: Leo Asman

Second Set **Seated**: Henry Krigbaum, Sean Burke
Standing: James Adams

Class of 1997

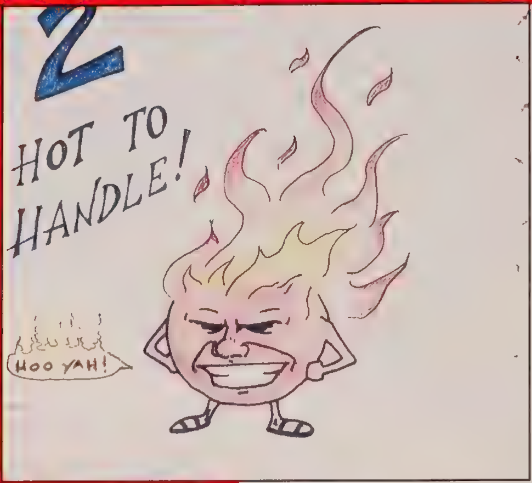


FIRST CLASS: James Adams, Jared Allen, Walter Allman, Leo Asman, Julia Austin, Sean Burke, Victor Chistiakov, David Cuthbert, Robert Echols, Lester Fortney, Marcus Fowler, Jason Gibson, Janine Gilbert, Jonathan Gruen, Patrick Haley, Thomas Heptig, Mohamed Ibrahim, Andrea Johnson, Speros Koumparakis, Henry Krigbaum, Matthew Marcuson, Justin McAnear, Chris Messineo, Todd Monson, Ryan Perry, Micheal Podberesky, Stacey Prescott, Marvin Ratliff, Phillip Simpson, Thomas Sweatman, James Talley

SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Dumpy, Tim Clark, Mike Morgan, Jen Schulze, Bridget Stamp, Kathleen McDermott, Amy Hakola, Frank Sanchez, Raz! SECOND ROW: Chris Castanon, Rowland-G, Gabriel Maulden, Sumner H. Lee, Stephen McClune, Brendan Higgins, Ryan Lilley, Chappy, J. D. Krinklaw. BACK ROW: Jason Owens, Henry Myers, Ken Chong, Karsten Spies, Fezzie, Chewie, Slappy. NOT PICTURED: Glen Cesari, Kevin Cordle, Aaron Rigby, Ryan Dollar Bill Lookabill.

THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Jon Beattie, Mark Strom, Dave Wright, Anne Reader, Gina Cabrales, Sophie Garcia, Christina Portnoy, Jessie Groff, Raul Rojas, Kaj... SECOND ROW: Dave Raymond, Rob Matthais, Greg Clancy, Lamar Blocker, Ben Harrison, Jim Paxton, Mark Bjerke, Larry Coleman, Jason Kaufmann, Ollie. BACK ROW: Armando Aviles, Dave Rewkowski, Scott Morrill, Tom Newberry, Joe Stewart, Matt Summerville, B. K. Kling, Buster O'Brien, Chris George, Donald Freeman, Nate Walker, Paul Chandler, Greg Chesnut.

FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Daniel Thompson, Dave Burroughs, Bean, Anna Villalpando, Kim Kesselman, Missy Carter, Shanon Magnan, Kiki, Patrick Dennis, Nate Gammache, Rosie, Patrick Bernhard. SECOND ROW: Tim Rattagan, Chad Donnelly, Brian Grey, Rob Divine, Corey Pope, Brian Wilson, Mike Aldridge, T-Dawg, Phil Leonhardt, Chris Hart, Dob Ryer, Brian Stevens. BACK ROW: Mike Donnelly, A-Train Anderson, Chili-con-Carnes, Rob Wilkerson, Jeremy Moore, Derek Dryden, Michel Slavik, Marcus Pae, Moldy, Ian Bass, Jeff Clark.


2
HOT TO HANDLE!
HOO YAH!

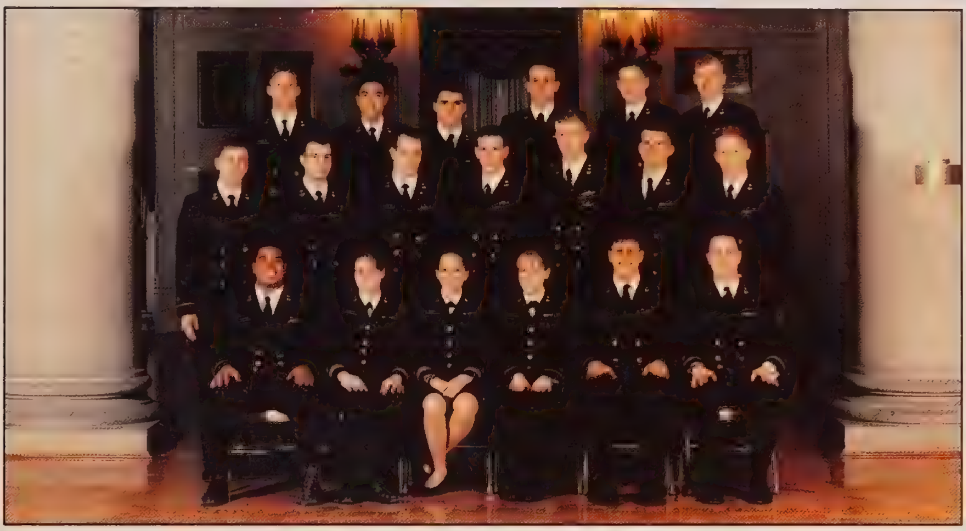
LCDR A. Furtner, USN
2nd Company Officer

ADC (AW/NAC) R. J. Golden, USN
2nd Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Cody Sinclair, Amy McGrath
Standing: Gregg Harrington

Second Set Seated: Brendon Powell, Cliff Cosby
Standing: Ed O'Grady

Class of 1997



FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Omar Nelson, Maureen Moroney, Allison Conard, Amanda MacAlpin, David Joseforsky, Brendan Powell. SECOND ROW: Jacob Watson, Clifton Cosby, Stephen Kenney, Edward O'Grady, Peter Brahan, Cody Sinclair, Christopher Deweese. BACK ROW: Adam Mackie, Alain Iliria, Scott Eysenbach, Jason Stewart, Ashley Harris, Bradley Knope. NOT PICTURED: Kristen Bowden, Christopher Cornwall, John Gay, Gregg Harrington, Colin Keenan, Laura LaBella, Samuel LaNasa, Amy McGrath, Bradley McInnis, Dustin Smiley, Gerald Smith, Melvin Smith, Edward Vernon, Ty Westinghouse.

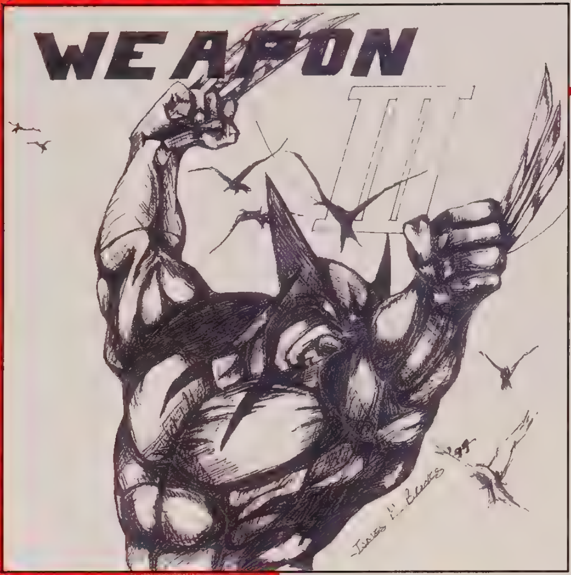
Second Company

SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Hans Fosser, Mark Stefanik, Anthony Licari, Gabrielle Bolton, Cathrine Westover, Beth Thomas, Michelle McKenna, Mark Haney, Peter Andrews. SECOND ROW: Chong Choe, Michael McPhail, Jason Paulson, Robert Danberg, John Cicciarello, John Schroder, Michael Llenza, Loren Reinke, Joshua Potocko. BACK ROW: William Meyers, William Burrack, Blaine Bitterman, Noel Rodriguez, John Frye. NOT PICTURED: Jesse Balboa, John Bush, Robert Carnell, Paul Detar, Marcus Kaiser, Matthew Ledridge, Jacob Scott, Jarret Stricker.

THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Eric Pederson, Glenn Larson, Brent Cower, Brandon Thomas, Richard Doolin, James Cassell, Joshua Baker. SECOND ROW: Benjamin Johnson, Mehdi Akacem, Jean Dupin de Saint Cry, Michael McCabe, Peter Logan, Joseph Krone, Christopher Hinkle. BACK ROW: Joseph Henderson, Stephen John, Christian Velasco, William McDanel, Jeremy Kudlick, Brian Jones. NOT PICTURED: Natasha Balderston, Matthew Baldwin, Thomas Beyer, Kielly Brannan, Cynthia Frederick, Wes Garrison, Brandon Harjer, Melissa Hiler, Douglas Howell, Daniel Huber, Gregory Jonic, Leah Montoya, Andrew Morrison, Marvin Park, David Peyton, Volney Righter, Duane Simmons.

FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Phillip Howard, Mary Erausquin, Kristen Riismandel, Erica Butler, Elizabeth Peterson, Jamie Fleischhacker, Melissa Young, Edwin Enriquez, Karl Brown, Jason Milbrant. SECOND ROW: John Chemycz, Matthew Wilkening, Justin Sarlese, Jason Brezler, Glenn Davis, Peter Fehring, James Ward, Brian Mellow, Price Chadwick, John Appert. BACK ROW: James Griffin, Michael Kay, David Donohue, Soner Aksoy, Andrew Hurvitz, Mark MacNamara, Jerry Kim, Chadwick White, Philip Day, Matthew Sproat, Stuart Zurn. NOT PICTURED: Matthew Abbot, Christopher Abbott, Chris Comstock, Shannon Filbin, David Hummell, Richard Jones, Mark Kirkland, Matthew Lachapelle, James Reid, David Rynes.

SANTA
AN
ADALC



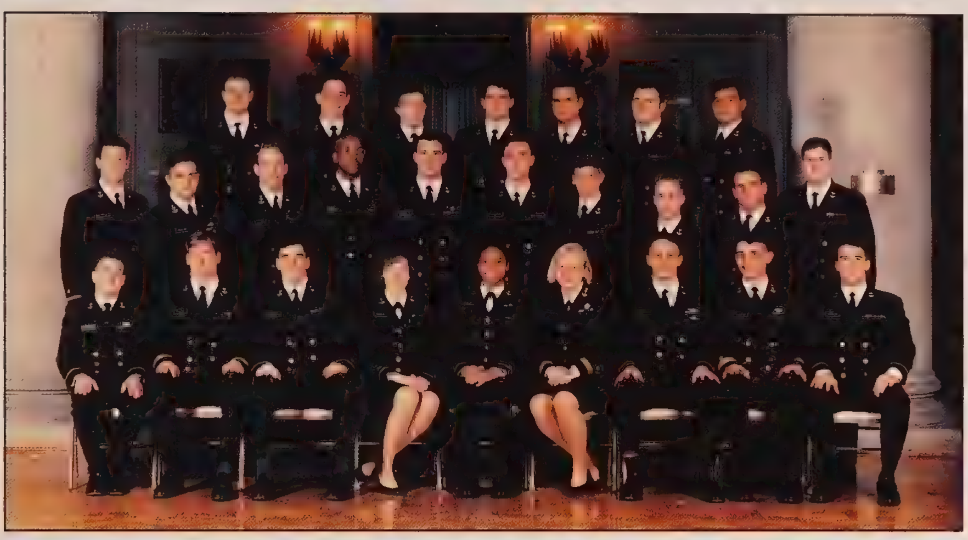
LT M. Hermstedt, USN
3rd Company Officer

MSC (SS) R. W. Bruce, USN
3rd Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set **Seated:** Jacob Foret, Ryan Eller
Standing: Nick Mantalvanos

Second Set **Seated:** Sky Webb, Gary Montalvo
Standing: Brent Mooris

Class of 1997

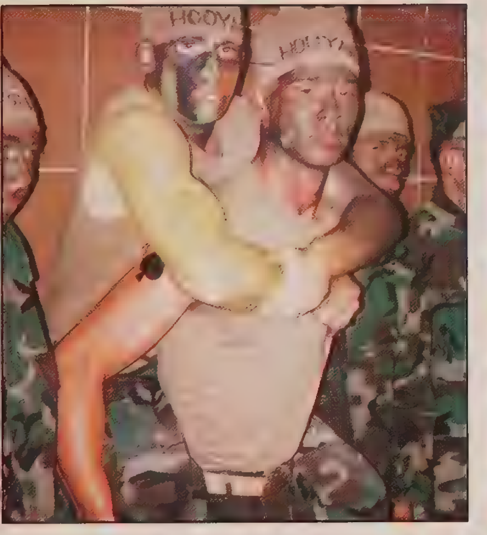


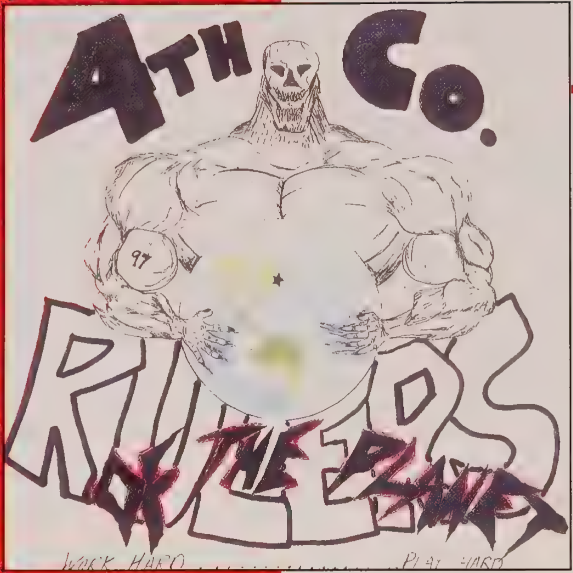
FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L TO R): Francisco J. Alsina, Ben Fay, William D. Gallagher, Sarah McGann, Asha White, Anne Palmer, Gary G. Montalvo Jr., Nick Nuzzo, Sky Road Webb. SECOND ROW: Nicolas V. Mantalvanos, Jeff Kucik, Brent Moore, Edward L. Halman, John Choate, Jacob A. Foret, Matt Delabarre, Kenneth Harper, Ryan M. Eller, Jay Tolley. BACK ROW: Timothy Allen Erickson, Jason P. Cashman, Shannon Clark, Michael T. Ennor, Victor Islas, Marcel MacGilvary, Christopher Gavino. NOT PICTURED: Cimarron M. Wilson, Craig Joseph Schlottke, Anthony Holds, Jason Cournoyer.

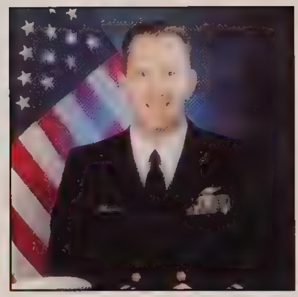
SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L TO R): Joel Rodriguez, Kevin Coughlin, Jack Lanahan, Melissa Dunlap, Cindy Pease, Sandra McBeth, Terrence Neal, Mike Cable, Michael Harvey. SECOND ROW: Jonathan Marvell, Brian Bradford, Titus Fortner, William A. Taylor, Malcolm J. Rumph, Tim Davis, Charles Johnson, Michael Heary, Doug Gainer. BACK ROW: Beau Warren, John Thomas, Chris Smith, Matt Bonzella, Jason Hurley, Brian Cushman, Brian Binder, Thomas Elders. NOT PICTURED: Brian Haggerty, Michael David Files, Johnny Loftin.

THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L TO R): Steven Earl, Colin W. Gallagher, Jason Beck, Jason Moore, Erin Miller, Anne Kipp, Adam L. Berk, Joe Pasco, Rob Del Pozo. SECOND ROW: Richard Worthington, Joseph J. Furco, Andrius Kaikaris, Christiaan Vanwestendorp, Jeff Landrum, Tom Vanderhorst, Andrew Konrad Fortmann, Mike Wahle, David S. Collins, T. Jennings Sewell, Daniel Bleicher, Joe Parker. BACK ROW: Tom Morelli, Derek Strauss, Joe Slaughter, Sidney Martin, Mark Minukas, Peter Pierce Quinn, David I. Bruner, Andrew J. Lawler, Patrick Klokow, Ken Furst. NOT PICTURED: Trea Schocken, Kim DaCosta, James Brooks.

FOURTH CLASS: FRONT FOW (L TO R): Joel Hartel, Robert R. Poggio, Drew McGinly, Kimberly Palmer, Kelleigh Ann Cunningham, Ann Katherine Donovan, Julie Jackson, Robert N. Stonaker, Andrew Norman Cook, Drew Pearson. SECOND ROW: Kevin M. Meinert, Pete Giambastiani, Zachary Herzberger, Todd T.W. Bruner Jr., Ben Yeager, Michael Lee, Darren Krewson, Steven Torgerson, Phillip Arambaru, Marshall Chastain, Brain Johnson, Pete Bacopoulos. BACK ROW: Joseph Bobrowski, Matthew Chesnik, Daryl E. Horton, Jon Iadonisi, Christopher Kennedy, Stephen R. Stage, Chris Kaplan, Jason Hernandez, Daniel Meade, Dwayne Donaldson, Adnen Chaabane, David J. Mcelyea. NOT PICTURED: Eleonora Bowers, Norman Johansen, Brit Saboe.


HOOYAH
HOOYAH


4TH CO.
97
RULERS OF THE PLANET
WORK HARD
PLAY HARD



LT Andrew Smith, USN
4th Company Officer

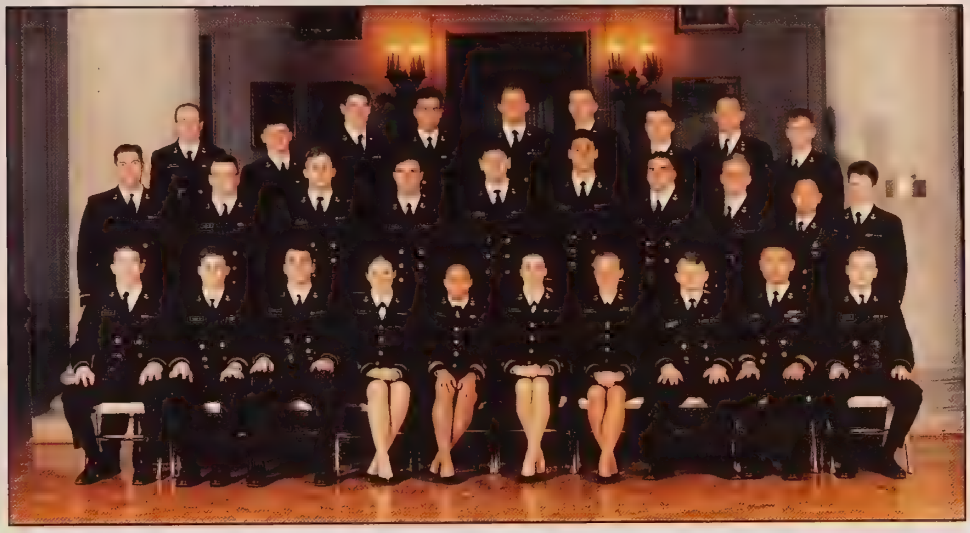
BUC (SCW) Opalenik, USN
4th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set **Seated:** Lucas McConnell, Jonathan Spore
Standing: Jason Gmeiner

Second Set **Seated:** Chuck Dudik, Erich Schubert
Standing: Katie Mullen

Class of 1997

Fourth Company



FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Larry Post, David Arning, Kyle Gantt, Ellie Jenkins, Pam Ware, Katie Mullen, Tracy Emmersen, Brendan Conroy, Harold Kim, Gary Brooks. SECOND ROW: Ryan Perry, Chuck Dudik, Ethan Mitchell, Jon Spore, Dan Turbeville, Tom McLemore, Luke McConnell, Sean Opitz, Ben Chong, Jeremy Vaughan. BACK ROW: Brian Truitt, Matt Tucker, Mark Schumann, Jason Gmeiner, Erich Schubert, Jim Drew, Brent Tawney, Steve Nolen, Kirk Masterson. NOT PICTURED: Jennifer Poff, Ryan Demik, Josh Rich.

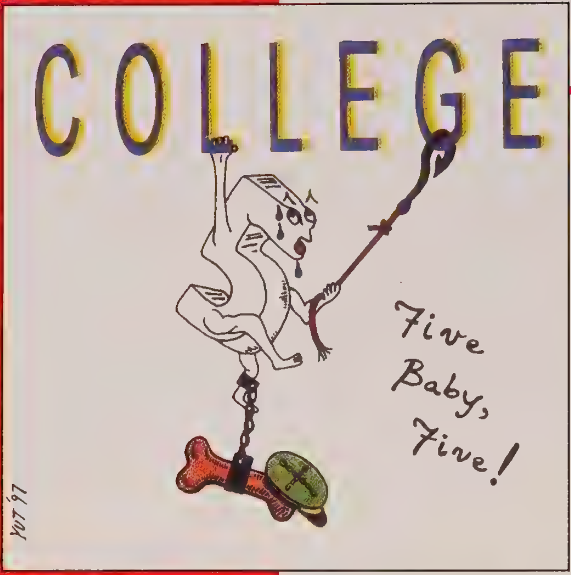
SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Don Hudson, Romy Christensen, Christy Weimer, Carina Hall, Lacey Edge, Jess Lockwood, Mitch McCallister. SECOND ROW: Grant Koenig, Milton Mendieta, Sunny Ramchandani, Torey Hinkson, Blake Wilburn, Bryant Pater, Matt Stewart, Eriks Griffiths. BACK ROW: Mike Lowe, Adam Fleming, Vic Dyson, Bob Walen, Curt Cronin, Jason Stittleburg, Seth Riggins, Brian Fremming. NOT PICTURED: Tim, Cannada, Travis Cooley, Dave Viger, Scott Pichette, Pat Mattes, Brad Horning, Max Miller, Jim Day, J.P. Sevilla

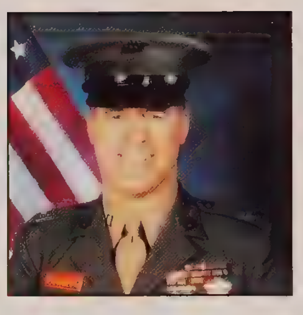
THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Jay Owens, Dee Ruley, Sarah Rhoads, Dawn Bales, Cathy Preston, Jackie Jackson, Charla Schreiber, Brian Tabinga, Matt Severson. SECOND ROW: Ryan Gilcrest, Eugene Schmitt, Matt Morton, Matt Zublic, Don Ray, Erik Cecil, Jeff Rogers, Chris Johnson, Ben Hur, Sean Kilpatrick, Dave Baril, Mike Pilson. BACK ROW: Ben Cote, Matt Hayden, Scott Wiener, Jason Mendenhall, Chris Perry, Kenyon Kellogg, Sean Curtin, Brad Swanbeck, Joel Cole, Frank Monterisi, Pablo Sierra, Earl Duff. NOT PICTURED: Shane Crockett.

FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Mickey Jarboe, John Randazzo, Charmaine McAbrew, Jaime Hill, Katie McMahon, Adrienne Beaudoin, Erin Belanger, Brian Davis, Jon Brianas. SECOND ROW: Luke Braham, Steve Sollon, Carl Zeppegno, Hyun Min Park, Damian Davis, Guilford Robinson, Tim Rennie, Drew Corey, Corey Gassaway, Tom Stone, Adam Winslow, Matthew Henigin, Bryan Fry. BACK ROW: Matt Ventimiglia, Omar Peralta, Jim O'Neil, Tony Moore, Larry Smith, Ryan Roberts, Robert McFarlin, Todd Pike, Thomas McAvoy, Thomas O'Donnell, Leigh Erickson. NOT PICTURED: Erica Hayes.

BRIGA MIDSHIPMEN

NAVY
NAVY


COLLEGE
Five Baby, Five!
YUT 97



CAPT Spagnuolo, USMC
5th Company Officer

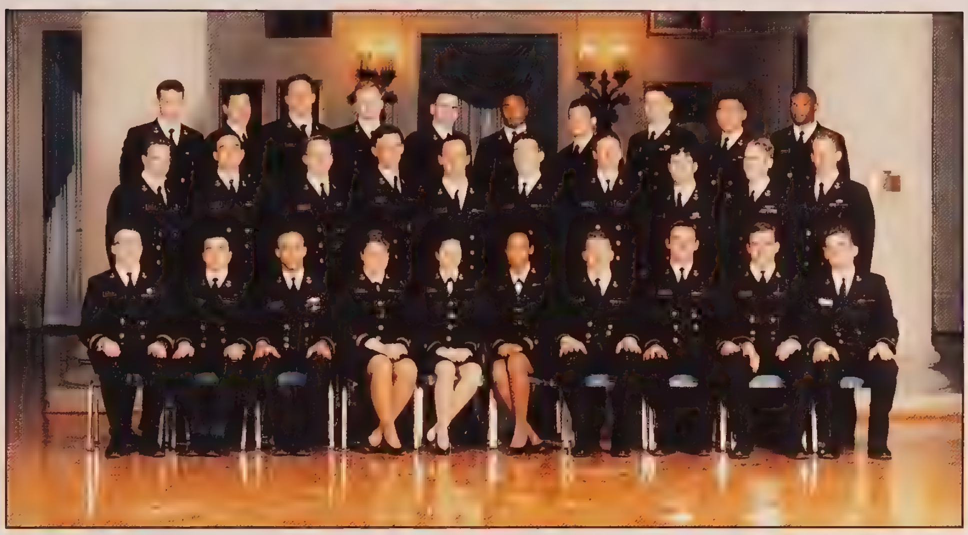
GMC (AW) D. Farrar, USN
5th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set **Seated:** James Murphy, Daniel Bozung
Standing: Philip Waggoner

Second Set **Seated:** David Filanowicz, Christopher Lesuer
Standing: Lisa Shiroma

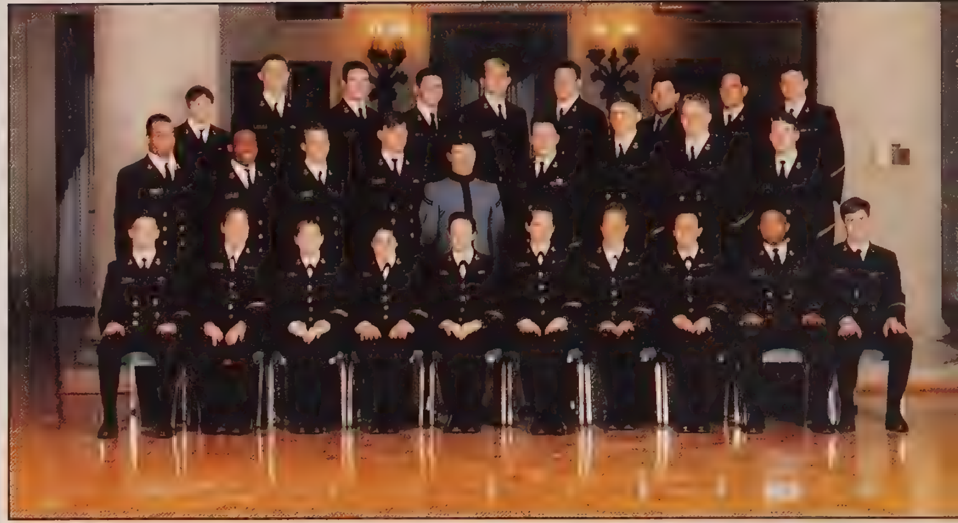
Class of 1997

Fifth Company

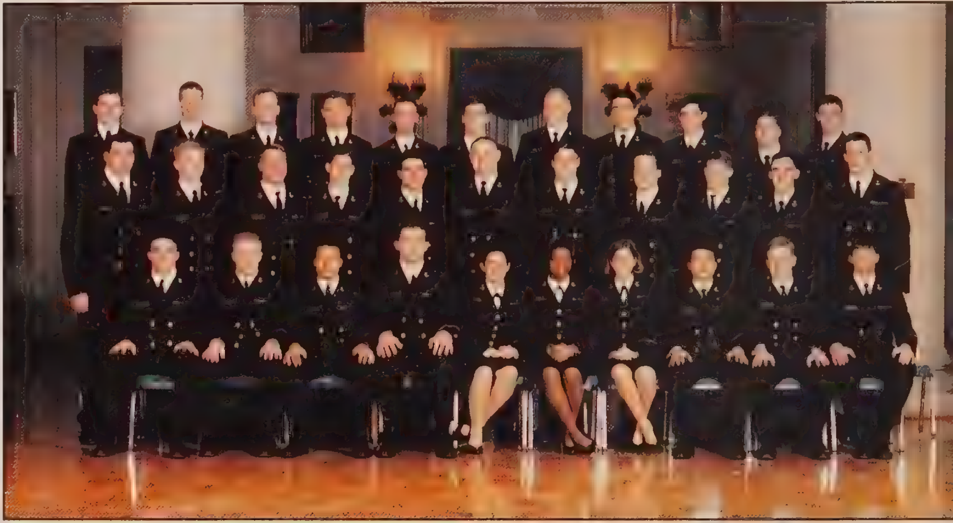


FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): James Murphy, Carlos Herrera, Philip Waggoner, Darcy Stuart, Lisa Shiroma, Rachel Aponte, Derek Paul, Dave Traugott, Kieth Harnetiaux, Steve Salata. SECOND ROW: Shawn McBride, Chris LeSuer, Jerry Pilewski, Isaac Philips, Joe Reniers, John Stafford, Colin McGuire, Scott McGinnis, Dan Bozung, Mark Tripiano BACK ROW: Jeff Adams, Leon Nabatoff, Dave Filanowicz, Rick Linhart, Clark Rasco, Donnell Williams, Jeff Cadman, Will Hargreaves, Randy Cruz, Justin Fauntleroy NOT PICTURED: Mike Green, Kelly Curran, Shea Thompson, Brian Shaffer, John Hanna, Maurice Curran, Shawn Slade .

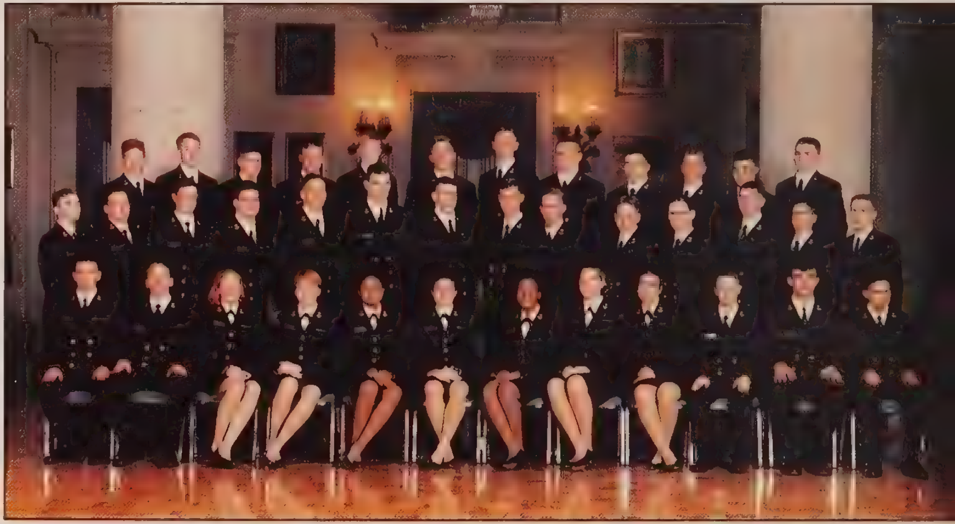
SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Todd Zentner, Kathy McMorrow, Jessica Conde, Cristina Esposito, Heather Burwell, Betsy Davis, Rebecca Cline, Roni Gale, Winston Scott, Mike Murphy. SECOND ROW: John Sims, Maurice White, Bert Geis, Ken Schwalbe, Eric Crispino, Tony Bancroft, Jim Dorff, Denis Kane, Brian Vogel. BACK ROW: Steve Puskar, Josh Kiihne, Rick Ullman, Dan Boden, Brett Levander, Matt Sobecki, Dave Varona, Pedro Espinoza, Kevin Livingston.



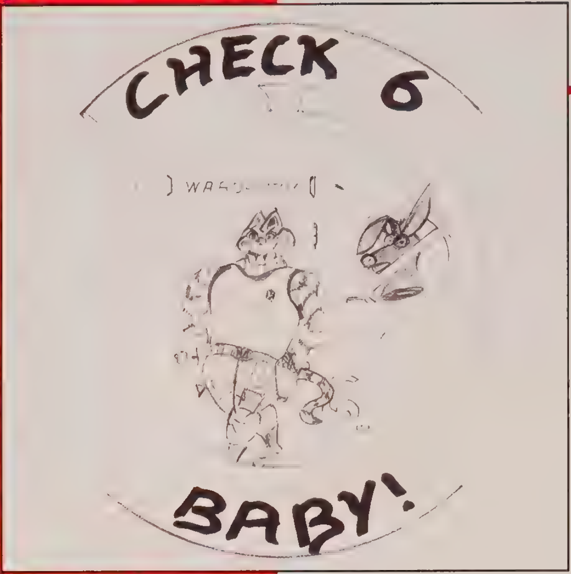
THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Adam Crecion, Tim Watkins, Desobry Bowens, Robert Novotny, Deborah Clingensmith, QuaWanna Reddick, Louise Erb, Sean Espiritu, Brett Sterneckert, James O'Leary. SECOND ROW: Nathan Smiley, Dane Jensen, Paul Koppang, Mike Ryan, Bill Price, Eric Kelley, Christopher Rapin, Dave Dequeljoe, Mark Mill, Corey Poorman, Doug Murphy. BACK ROW: Justin Griffin, Derrick Wulf, Brian Frederick, Dave Gustafson, Dennis Ivan, Tom Whiner, Landric Walden, JeffMonaghan, Jeff Sykes, Ed Adams, Micah Zimmerman. NOT PICTURED: Tony Starkey, Joshua Wood, Brad Thompson, Cindy Everitt.



FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Adam Diaz, Eric Slaikeu, Sonya Campoamor, Jessica Parker, Eugina Hopson, Michelle Nance, Micaela Golding, Courtenay Smith, Cindy Apple, Mike Connors, Chris Smyrniotis, Ricardo Rodriguez. SECOND ROW: Matthew Crouch, Dave Mayor, Jeremiah Burnett, Leitham Gravatt, John Scott, Josh Elston, Alex Wetherbee, Brian Galloway, Mike Davis, Leonard Wise, Rich Senatore, Jamie McIlvain, Bennett Shapiro, Trevor Laughter. BACK ROW: Ralph Cahill, Chris Pratt, Jeff Chapman, Chris Roscetti, John David Whalen, Paul Stites, Howie Eaton, Blake Pickett, Rob Lang, Jeff Burkey, Mike Aiena, Evan Day. NOT PICTURED: Kevin Cahill.



USNA



LT R. Alsop, USN
6th Company Officer

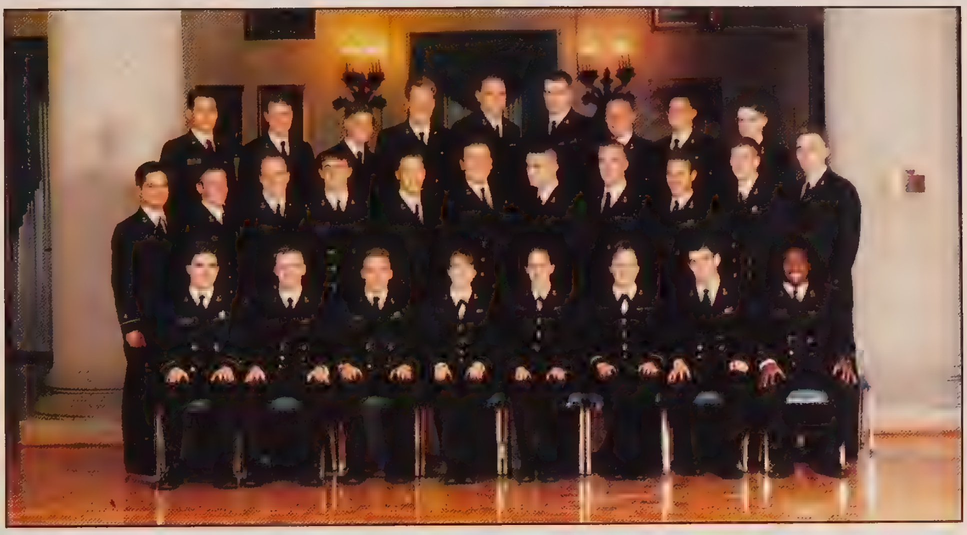
HMCS (AW) J. R. Shelton, USN
6th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Katrina Hill, Darren Womacks
Standing: Roy Zaletski

Second Set Seated: Scott McLeod, Graham Sloan
Standing: David Lundahl

Class of 1997

Sixth Company

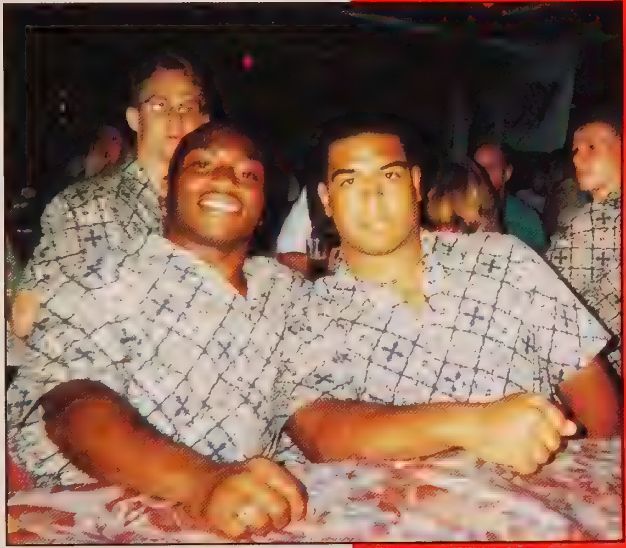


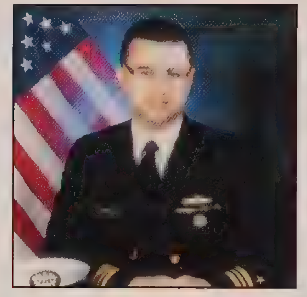
FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Darren Womacks, Graham Sloan, Michael McCarty, Jennifer Friend, Jamee Black, Katrina Hill, Paul Barrie, Willie Smith. SECOND ROW: Jorge Muniz, Christopher Irwin, Samuel Bryant, Sean Foss, Ryan Phillips, Emmett Pugh, Thomas Catuogno, Jeffrey Widenhoffer, David Lundhall, Roland Tink, Christopher Benson. BACK ROW: Daniel Tovar, Caleb Brown, Blair Stevenson, Joseph Alton, Timothy Brown, Stephen Grout, Roy Zaletski, James Rideout, Michael Doughty. NOT PICTURED: Christoper Burkhart, Brian Burns, David Johnson, Elliott Kidd, Scott McLeod.

SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Brian Love, Gilbert Clark, Laura Bass, Coreyanne Rickwalt, Rachel Nagle, Misty Steele, Wendy Nowak, Marcelle Molett, Warren Baugh. SECOND ROW: Jon Hodgson, Luke Radlinski, Stephen Thompson, Christopher Pacentrilli, Jason Gustin, Rene Julien, Ryan Ahler, Nathan Langmack, Nowell McKnight. BACK ROW: Louis Gutierrez, Darin Pontell, Daniel Lindblom, Joshua Roots, John Arbuckle, Jason Dalley, Jeffrey Abbadini. NOT PICTURED: John Bachmore, Brendan Danna, James Ison, Christopher McCoy, Christopher Person, Paul Aveillino.

THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): William Harkin, Jason Holdridge, Lane Askew, Ken Quandahl, Nicole Aunapu, Jodi Polhemus, Paulyn Holandez, Suzanne Harrison, Thomas Merideth, Michael Lisa, William Marple. SECOND ROW: Oliver Stormer, Richard Conlin, Jeremiah Shafer, Jonathan Kim, John Ladowicz, Travis Deaton, Dwight Smith, Brian Hall, Garth Burnett, Andrew McGeorge, Japheth Munyasya. BACK ROW: Robert Coleman, Charles Edwards, Nathan Shull, Paul Tully, Robert Gold, Matthew Markham, Catalin Lebidov, Walter Giardina, Matthew Warner. NOT PICTURED: Benjamin Cipperly, Craig Hendon, Kieth Mier.

FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Jose Pulido, Jay Collette, David Diestro, Marianne Bart, Molly Salness, Elizabeth McQuinn, Stephanie Tullock, Joshua Powers, Joshua Collins, Gordon Lawson. SECOND ROW: Adam Blake, Daniel Bartos, Bryan Hopper, Frank Weisser, Bengamin Becker, Joseph Atwell, Daniel Fettig, Matthew Odonnell, Brian Wilson, Christian Bowens, Chris Hawkins, Carl Orr, Michael Widmann. BACK ROW: Jeremy Czeschin, Samuel Nielsen, Jeffrey Schoolcraft, Timothy Corso, Joshua Gillespie, Aaron Hon, John Gaines, Warren Thompson, Stuart Gott, James Miller.





LCDR C. Kirkbride, USN
7th Company Officer

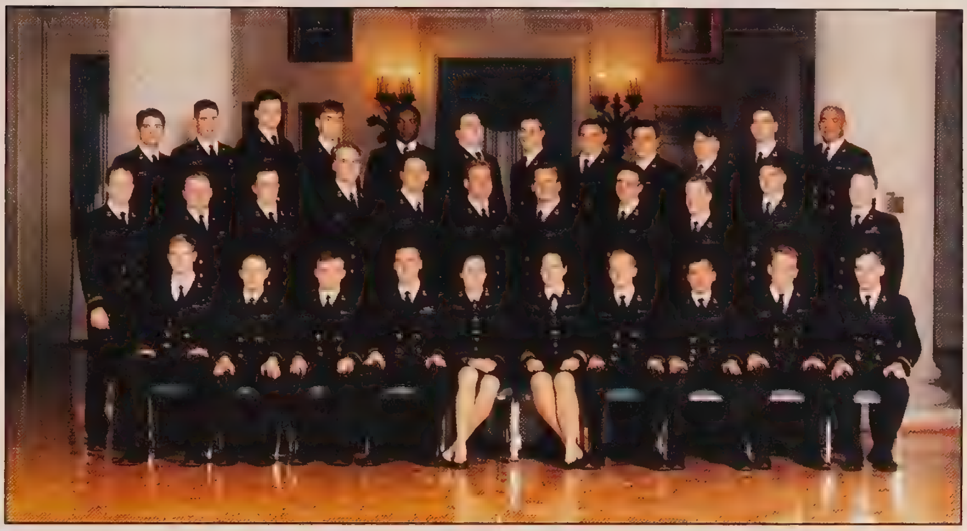
GYSGT R. L. Harrison, USMC
7th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Ben Chance, Chris Jason
Standing: Mathew Leyman

Second Set Seated: Herbert Lacy, Paul Datka
Standing: Robert Morrison

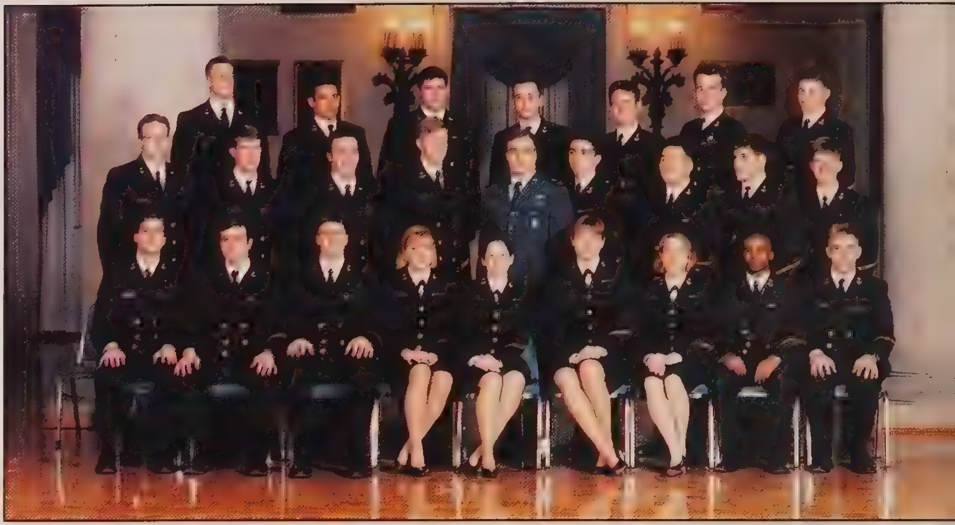
Class of 1997

Seventh Company

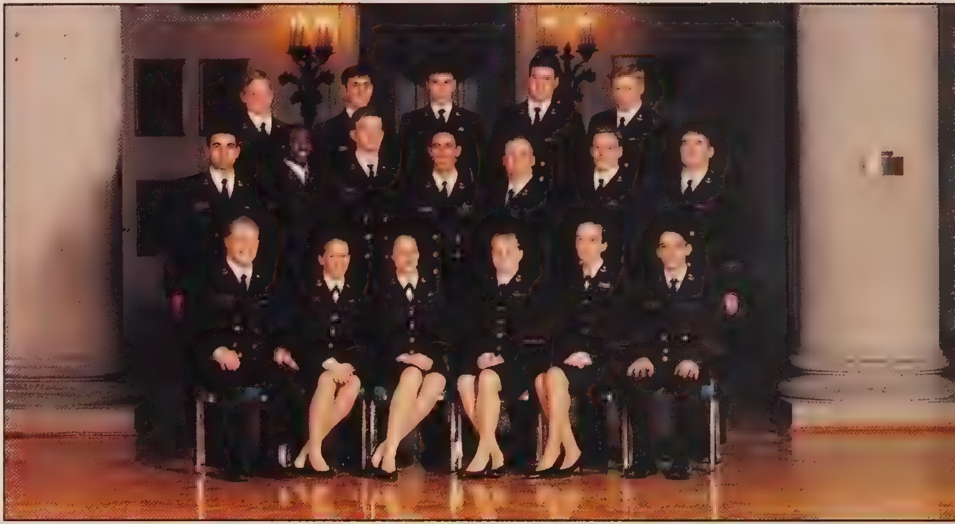


FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Glenn Hanks, Frank Filler, E. Dennis Goad, Benjamin Chance, Kerry Cummings, Cara Grupe, Mark Silbernagel, Royce Yung, Robert Morrison, James Rankin. SECOND ROW (L to R): Matthew Leyman, Matthew Matthias, William Ferrell, John Mabry, David Lark, Greg Mendenhall, Thomas Wagner, John Walsh, Matthew Jones, Richard Billingsley, William Scott. THIRD ROW (L to R): Eric Hanks, Kemper Jones, Adam Krysiewicz, Paul Datka, Damola Itobi, Arthur Leveris, David Ricci, Bryan Clairmont, Richard Ardolino, Christopher Jason, Herbert Lacy. NOT PICTURED: Jenelle Holtz, Cauldron Quinn.

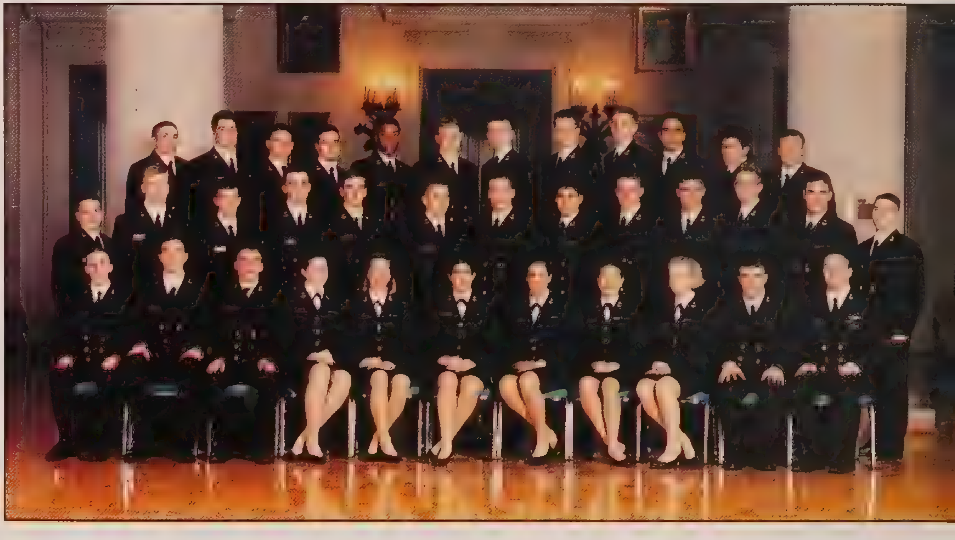
SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): David Hopkins, Jason Hull, Matthew Sladky, Sarah Rollings, Miranda Sherbs, Susanne Wienrich, Heidi Haskins, Tobey Bartee, Clayton Shane. SECOND ROW: Clayton Redinger, Scot Hughes, Aaron Shuler, Chris Delgado, Matthew Dunker (USAFA), Paolo Carcavallo, Hyowon Ahn, Derek Solon, Matthew Maloney. BACK ROW: Kristian Demonsi, Rexford Trudell, Michael Longazel, Adel Maani, John Zurn, Peter Shoemaker, Aaron Friedrick. NOT PICTURED: Jonathan Bear, Kendra Deppe, David Harris, Albert Kirton, Joseph Levy, Christopher Moylan, Christopher Smith.

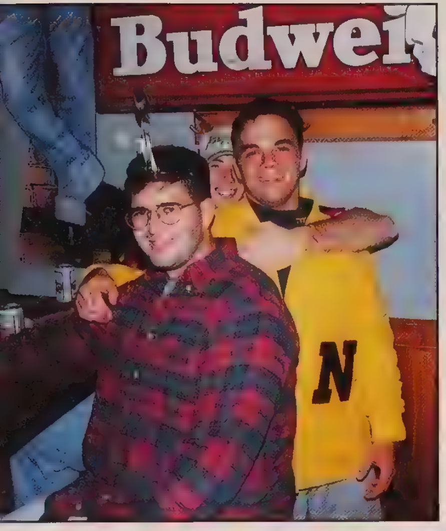


THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Jeb Lyne, Marisa Dunlap, Robin Sneed, Carrie Busch, Laura Coapstick, Michael Doniger. SECOND ROW: Fadi Sbaiti, Emmanuel Allen, Scott Mericle, Andrew Gonzalez, Matthew Knight, Robert McClure, Jesse Rehus. BACK ROW: Brett Staples, Christopher Georgandellis, Bradford Wallace, Jeff Carlin, Randolph Slaff. NOT PICTURED: James Bender, Corey Carpenter, Min Chung, Rodney Derbigny, Joel Green, Joseph Heal, Blaine Kindler, Jan Paul, Asheton Sawyer, William Spann, Daniel Stahschmidt, Nicholas Vovakes.



FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Frederick Easterly, Michael Harmon, Anthony Angelone, Grace Kelly, Julie Schmidt, Lenore Kistinger, Margaret Delany, Joan Gonzalez, Jennifer Schaller, Daniel Kitzenmiller, Jimmy Karam. SECOND ROW: Jonathan Cerrito, Jonathan Fay, John Laney, Warren Hakes, Stephen Williams, Michael Manicchia, Eric Sonnenberg, Robert Powell, Eric Aubel, Elisha Burleson, James Strickland, Colin Knapp, Brian Crawford. BACK ROW: Jason Martin, Manuel Pardo, Trent Templer, Yanko Videv, Jerry Gray, Timothy Myers, John Yow, Michael Looysen, Andrew Dausman, Anthony Covacevich, John Pinto, Travis Brewster. NOT PICTURED: Louis Calisch, Daniel Hudson.




Budwei
N

Gatorade

NDS

LT Sally Smith, USN
8th Company Officer

EWC (SW/AW) R. Lanham, USN
8th Company Enlisted Advisor

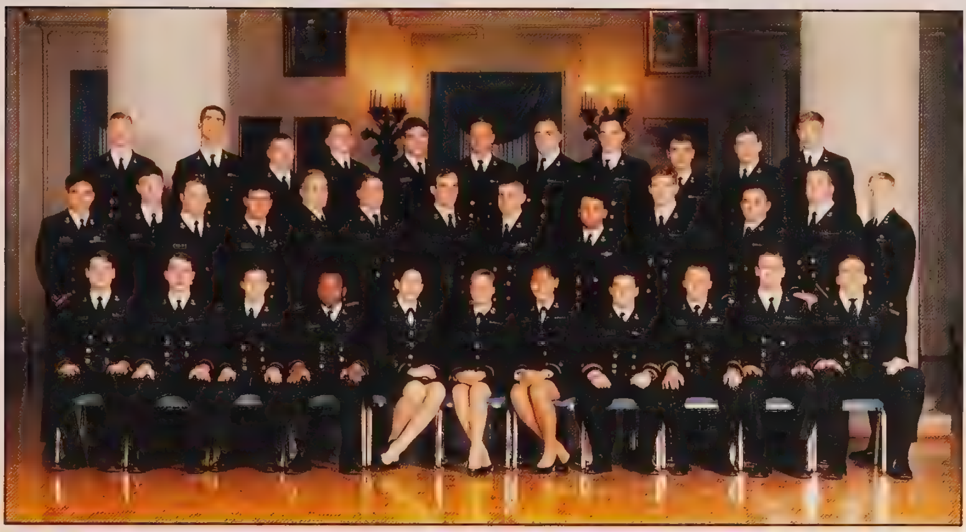
NAVY
BEAT ARMY

First Set **Seated:** Benjamin Aton, Chris Childs
Standing: Arthur Hodge

Second Set **Seated:** Abbigail Goss, Shane Tull
Standing: Rita Pope

Class of 1997

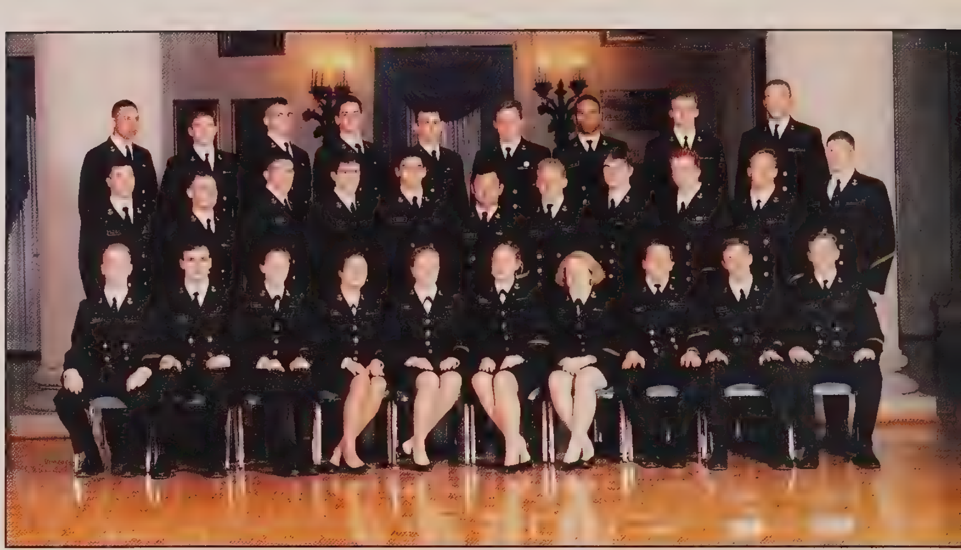
Eighth Company



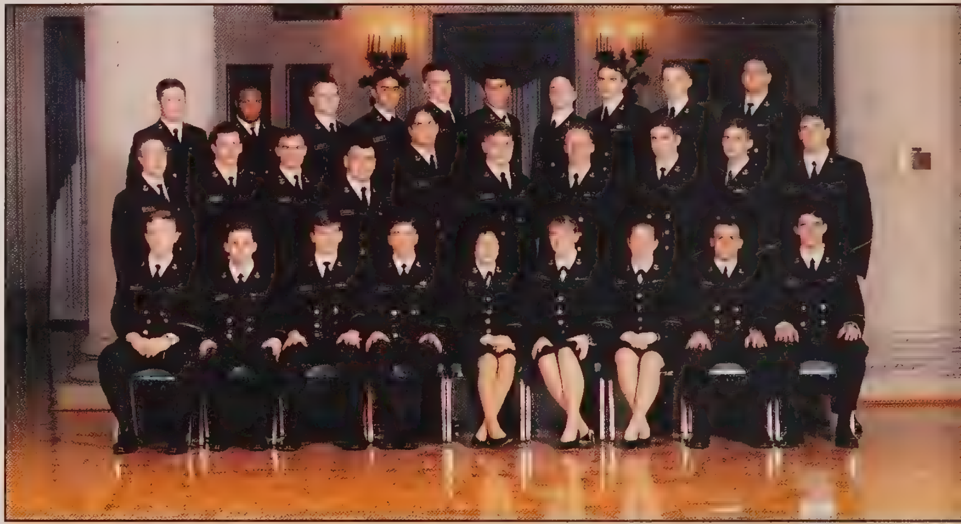
FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Jeremy Henrich, Michael Vaas, Richard Pleasants, Horace Gilchrest, Rita Pope, Erica Museler, Abigail Goss, Alex Garcia, Brian Weichowski, Mike Wolner, Dean Stouffer. SECOND ROW: Domitilo Pastorin, Christopher Cox, Michael Ruth, Joseph Buczkowski, John Bancroft, Paul Will, Keith Powell, Shane Tull, Motez Kamel, Brad McNary, Albert Seeman, Jeffrey Smith, Robert Ambremester. BACK ROW: Christopher Childs, Andrew Brown, Sean Grunwell, Benjamin Aton, Kristian Marquez, Arthur Hodge, Mark Burns, Jeremy Chapman, David Ausiello, Joh Voigtlander, Todd Zenner.

NAVY
Steelers
CHNAKE

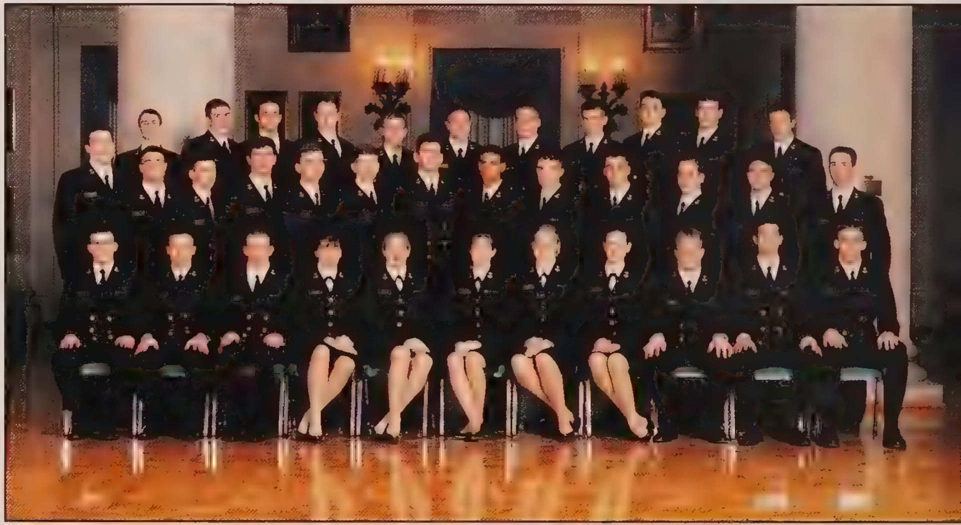
SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Kermit Jones, Wayne Patras, Jennifer Seguin, Ashley McCrea, Katherine Evans, Carrie Spannagel, Caroline Rodi, Matthew Carmona, Rafe Wysham, Kris Stonaker. SECOND ROW: Daniel Kidd, Brian Dejarnett, Felipe Devega, Emmet Collazo, Grant Flynn, John Chau, David Hurren, Timothy Boehme, James Bailey, Paul Campbell, Franek Persidski. BACK ROW: James Potter, Ian Stevens, William Harvey, Allen Smith, Robert Geiger, Brian Eisenhuth, Arvie Polk, Greig Gehman, Kevin Thomas.



THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Kelly Richards, Jeffrey McNichols, Ryan Hemminger, Jeremy Sword, Edna Rodriguez, Emily Cathey, Kelly Twiggs, Andrew Burns, Andrew Dougherty. SECOND ROW: Colby Matthews, Brad Hoff, James Schroeder, Payton Johnston, Allen Szczepek, Jeffrey Tamulevich, Luc Delaney, John Blake, Charles Gould, Craig Schuenemann. BACK ROW: Bradford Davis, Scott Brown, Isaac Stutts, Josue Diaz, David Hardy, Joseph Falcone, Andrew Glover, Victor Sheldon, Graham Baldwin, Steven Osborne. NOT PICTURED: Travis Kaltenbach.

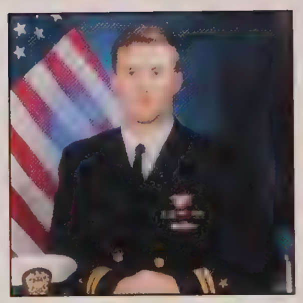


FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Daniel Nolan, David Huber, Randall Parker, Shannon Kelly, Kelly Welsh, Kerri Simm, Lori Schulze, Greta Spitz, Brett Duthie, Paul Petsu, Roger Grant. SECOND ROW: Ian Rogge, Clinton Mitchell, Philip Mazzara, Jonathan Beard, Michael Thomas, Garrett Rowe, John Hall, Timothy White, Ryan Fulwider, John Flodder, Marc Daigler, Barnet Harris, David Wegmueller. THIRD ROW: Anthony Frucci, John Burroughs, John Sullivan, Stephen Mackey, Brandon Otto, Benjamin Langis, Andrew Schoenmaker, Kevin Stroop, Guillermo vonBreymann, Lucas Scoggin, Richard Zamberlain. NOT PICTURED: Lester Melanson.



NAVY
NAPS
CADRE
NAVY

cloud 9

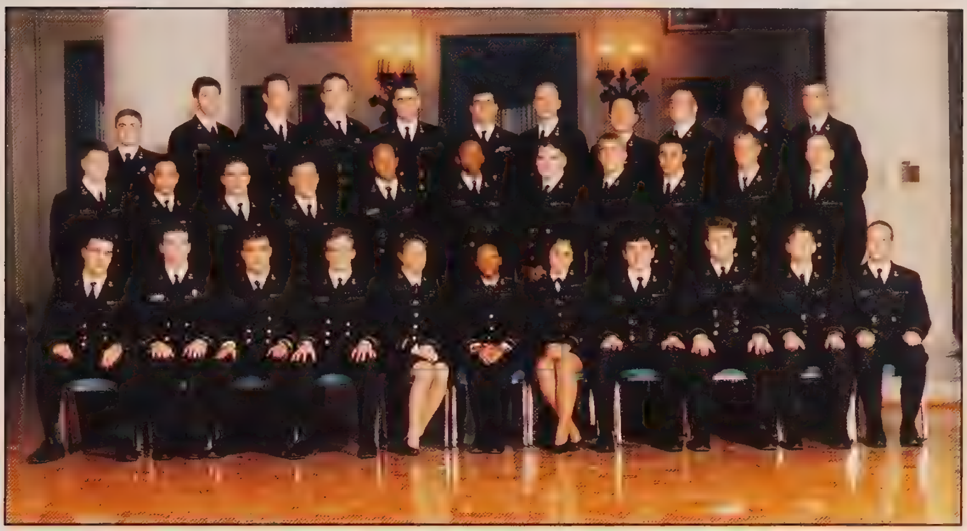

LT Stewart Smith, USN
9th Company Officer

AWC (AW/NAC) E. R. Fuller, USN
9th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Patrick McCormick, Charles Case
Standing: Lloyd Smith

Second Set Seated: Edward Johnson, Michael Berry
Standing: Mark Westmoreland

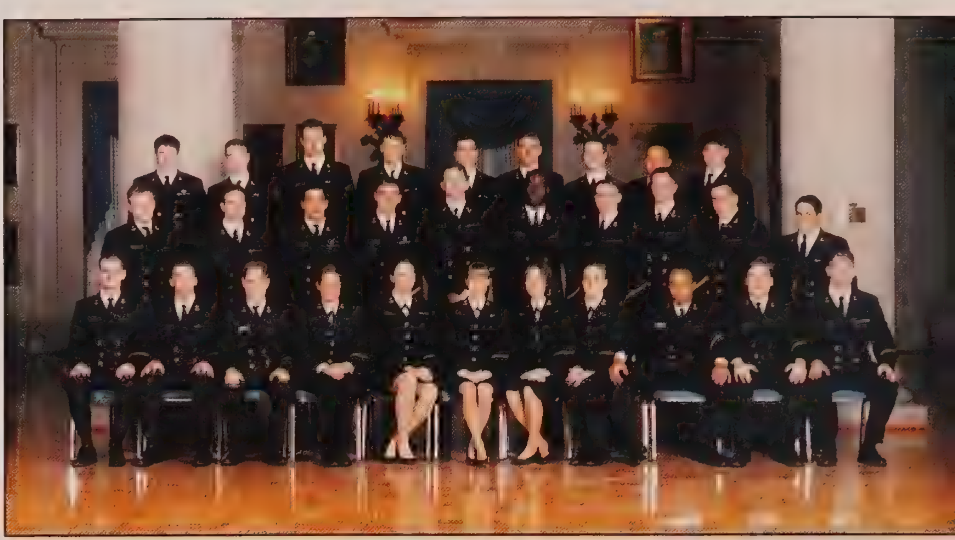
Class of 1997



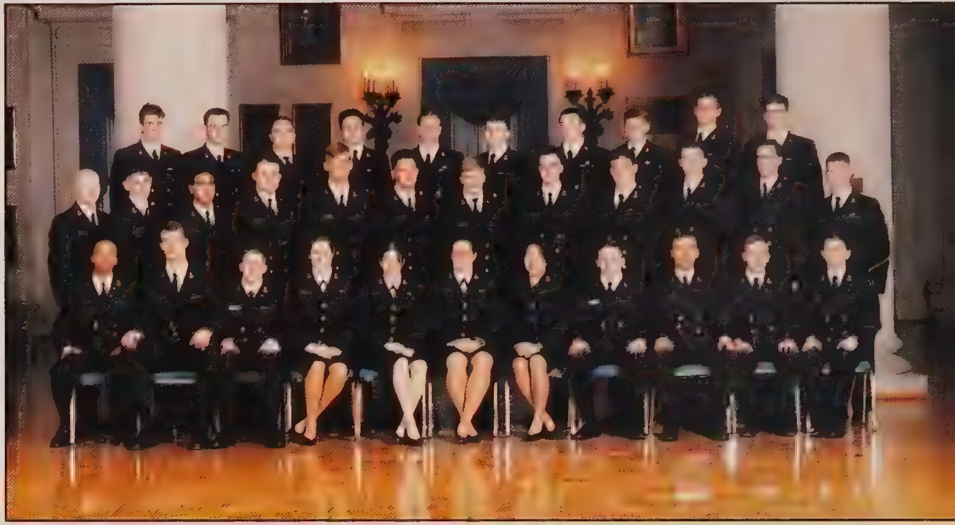
FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Joseph Chopek, Kevin Martin, Michael Berry, Timothy Cunningham, Julie Gill, Tamara Allen, Jamie Parker, Stephen Everage, Tyler Ladue, Mitch Greene, Carl Whorton. SECOND ROW: Andrew Kleeman, Alex Mabini, Wade Deliberto, David Fields, Alonzo Barber, James Richardson, Benjamin Phelps, Michael Hollenbach, James Watson, Pat Thompson, Andrew Dittmer. BACK ROW: Colby Ritter, Matthew Frauenzimmer, Mark Westmoreland, Charles Case, Patrick McCormick, George Hartwell, Lloyd Smith, John Yi, Dale Gregory, Ted Johnson, Leon Ingleright. NOT PICTURED: Chris Harvey.

Ninth Company

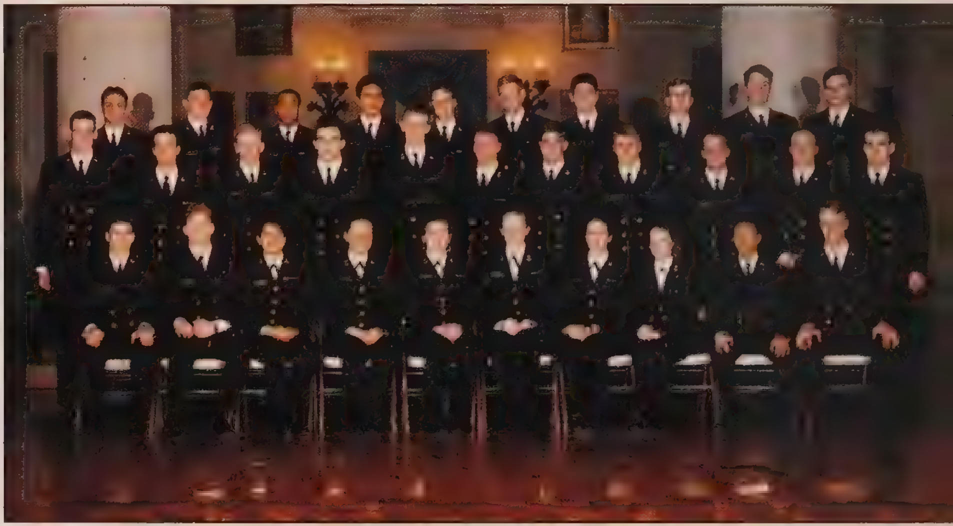
SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW(L to R): John Montgomery, Teague Suarez, Phillip Duba, Julie Younger, Meghan Forehand, Jennifer Sheats, Tara Golden, Nicole Nollette, John Foggy, Wade Blizzard, Daniel Martin. SECOND ROW: Marcin Ratajczyk, Owen Nucci, Michael Acosta, Robert Wickman, Eric Poss, Olufunmike Adeyemi, Jeff McGrady, James Koehler, Terrence Shashaty, James Grieco. BACK ROW: Ryan Erdman, Andrew Castiglione, Paul Lashmet, Tyler Francis, Anthony Graham, Jay Young, Aaron McGowan, Jonathan Sabado, Gary Roberts. NOT PICTURED: Gabriel Cavazos.



THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW(L to R): Alton Stewart, Joshua Williams, Michael Howell, Nicole Wittmers, Amber Bonadio, Kathryn Storm, Michelle Mui, Jason Charkowski, Alexandru Avram, Russell Watters, Daniel Gorman. SECOND ROW: William Couch, Mark Stratton, Alejandro Nelson, Luis Salas, David Burns, Peter Ramos, Karl Haywood, Brian Santucci, Darryl Martin, Tonio Desorrento, Patrick O'mara, Austin Jackson. BACK ROW: Jason Woodward, Gerald Tritz, Mark Parrella, Pete Flores, Scott Roscoe, Brian Lantier, Brian Valenza, James Silcox, Matthew Fomby, Jeremy Conrad. NOT PICTURED: Christa Brown.

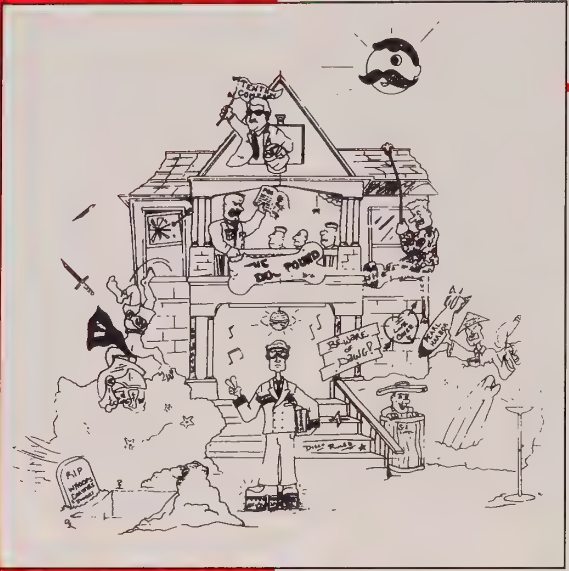


FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW(L to R): Blake Benke, Matthew Ibbetson, Alia Haider, Jennifer Harris, Jennifer Fredericksen, Jennifer Williams, Jessica Crawford, Evelyn Melo, Vince Fonte, Alex Roloff. SECOND ROW: Patrick Eliason, Eric Adams, Matthew Shook, Michael Herlands, Erick Kammeyer, Daniel Jent, Tim Shubzda, John Waggoner, Ryan Gocke, Phill Emery, Clint Surbrug. BACK ROW: Eli Pabon, Shawn Lieb, Michael Anthony, Augustino Suafoa, Eric Perez, Mark Eutizi, Alberto Pena, Steve Stivers, Hunter Stolldorf, Nick Panos. NOT PICTURED: Leannord Cannon.



NAVY

PELANG


TENTH COMPANY
THE DOG POUND
BEWARE OF DAWG!
PEARL HARBOR
RIP

CAPT T. E. Hammer, USMC
10th Company Officer

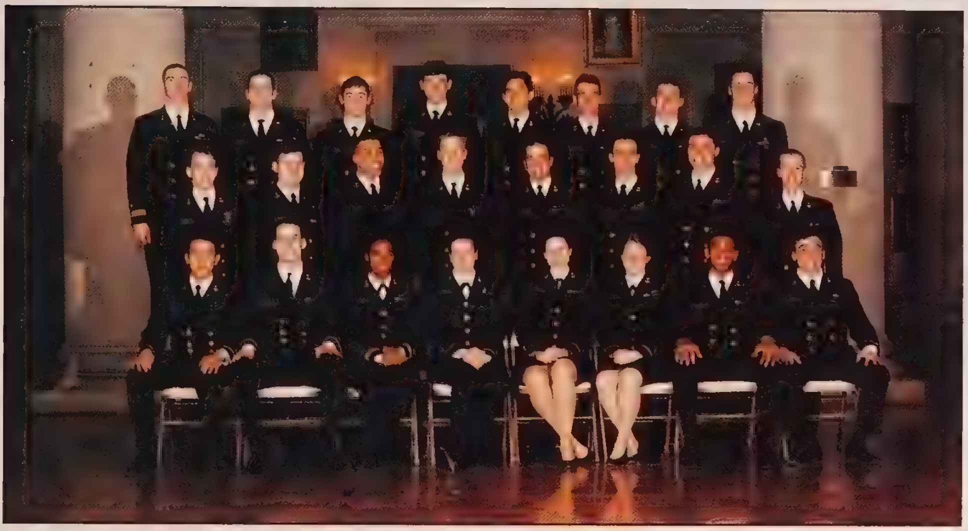
BMC (SEAL) W. R. Herrick, USN
10th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: David Beebe, Jonathan Bradley
Standing: Michael McGreevy

Second Set Seated: Michael Loeffler, Jaja Marshall
Standing: Michael Russ

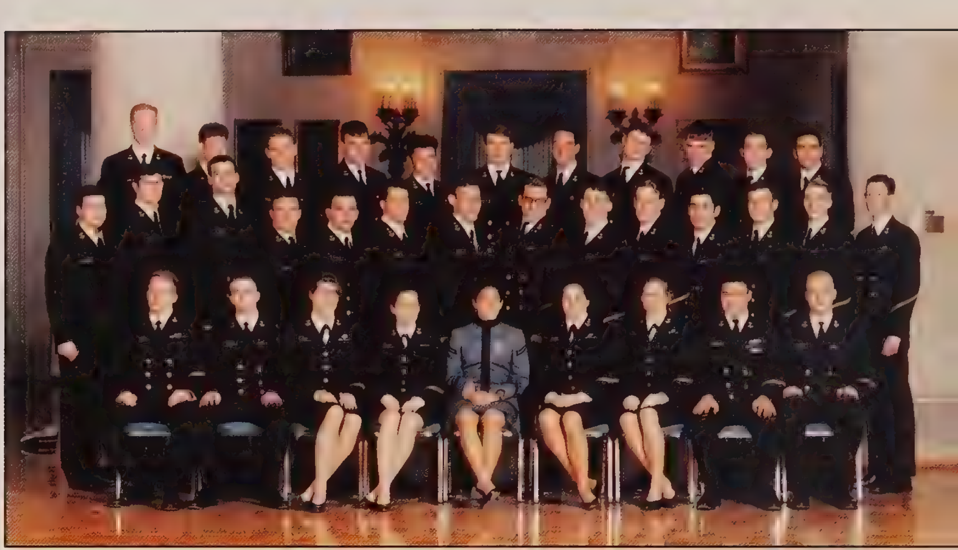
Class of 1997

Tenth Company

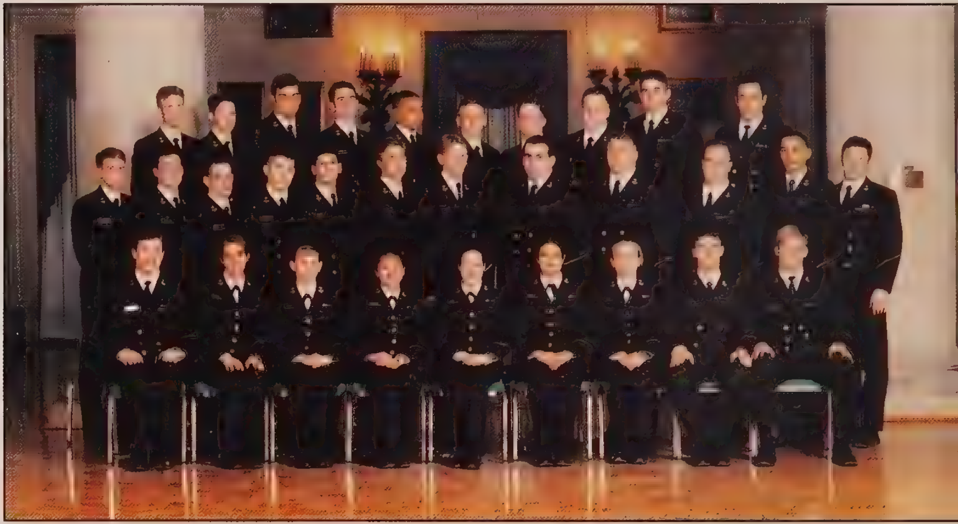


FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Hassachai Mangkang, Paul Dee, Rhonda B. Leverett, Natalie Caruso, Mariangel Ibarra, Sharon Poole, Ja Ja Marshall, Chris Sammarro. SECOND ROW: Andy Richards, Abraham Younce, Jonathan Bradley, Mike Loeffler, Dave Bebee, John Tinning, James Murphy, Mike Russ. BACK ROW: Aaron Shelley, Travis Wells, Paul Felini, John Kaltwasser, John Bright, Bob Spath, Jeff Walker, Mike McGreevy. NOT PICTURED: John Braddock, John Bruzza, Bernard Gauna, Rommel Salgado, Dave Wolynski.

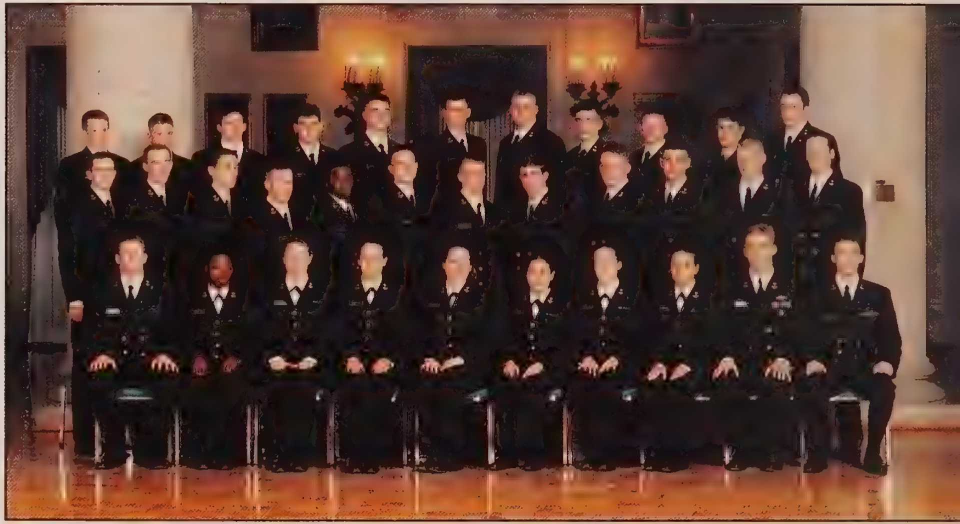
SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Luke Greene, Chris Warden, Lynn Fodrea, Beth Thorowgood, Margaret Warner, Amy Kellstrand, Gidget Forrest, Greg Parais, Mark Symmes. SECOND ROW: Pete Karvounis, Scott Mattson, Mike Palumbo, Jarrod Donaldson, Tom Pappas, Tim Fiest, Scott Grossman, Ryan Dupnick, Bryan McClune, Bob Pudney, Teague Collins, Aaron Wright, Griffen Stauffer, Russ Lascink. BACK ROW: Phil Dana, Brendan Robinson, Jamie Wagner, Ben Cone, Steve Le, Dave Leather, Tom McGowan, Jay Siembieda, Burns Lambert, Kevin Jacobs, Dave Noya.



THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Tanner Acker, Mary Beth Antonelli, Eileen Kane, Minh-tu Nguyen, Alyssa Donovan, Amanda Borngen, Jackie Hayes, Matt Warke, Jim Farrell. SECOND ROW: Aaron Kline, Greg Gebbie, Dan Beck, Mike Oar, Ricardo Roman, Scott Coonan, Dan Speer, Greg Adams, Eddie Hinman, Ian Brown, Grant Hill, Dave Paz. BACK ROW: Don Marshall, Steve Duke, Mike Bussman, Brad Stivers, Lawrence Nance, Alex Korn, Chris Tyson, Josh Greene, Thomas Messina, Cameron Chen. NOT PICTURED: Lisa Sickinger, Richard Rasmussen.



FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Perry Taylor, Chantelle Nagbe, Amy West, Kelly Rogers, Nicole Brown, Melodie Cote, Kate Hendel, Rachel Sofinowski, Jim Prouty, Chris Landon. SECOND ROW: Pete Stevenson, John Stewart, Sean O'Lone, Brian Glaser, Matt Nelson, Chris Branch, Steve Holley, Jarrod Burns, Tre Costello, Brian Peithman, John Anderson, Spencer Wilcox. BACK ROW: Sean Hurley, Brian Gettmann, Tom Burfield, Jay Sherry, John Zambo, Ryan Kendrick, Brian Scrabeck, William Alcocer, Pete Stevenson, Brian O'Shea, Tripp Adams.



NAVY

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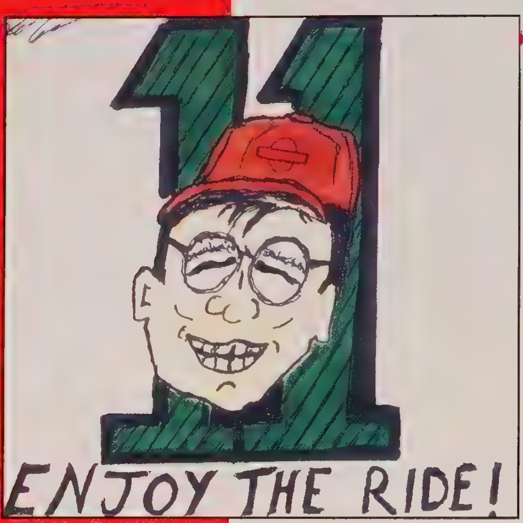
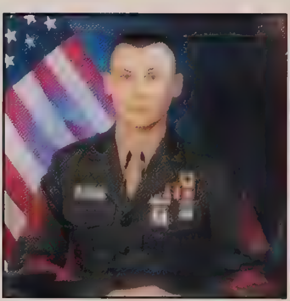
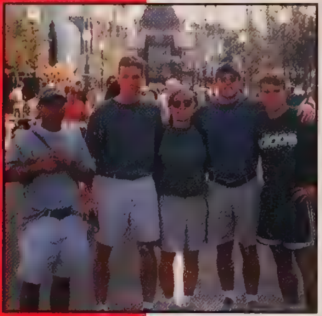


LT W. McKinney, USN
11th Company Officer



GYSGT Silva, USMC
11th Company Enlisted Advisor

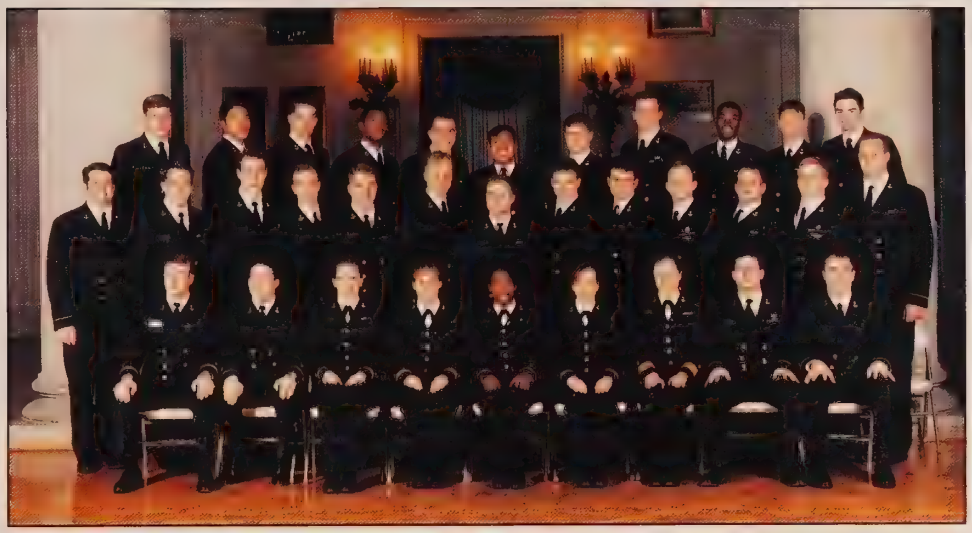
First Set Seated: Van Rypel, Shana Gritsavage
Standing: Jessica Danluck



Second Set Seated: Timothy Castro, Peter Sheehy
Standing: Andrew Leppert

Class of 1997

Eleventh Company



FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Drew Leppert, Ben Robertson, Shana Gritsavage, Kelly Kast, Kerri Gray, Jessica Danluck, Jara Raisbeck, Sean Yemm, Joe Carney. SECOND ROW: Rob Kent, Sam Gage, Greg Provencher, Matt Rutherford, Van Rypel, Pat Saxton, Phil Stevens, Rob Tomlinson, Tom Keefer, Ed Byers, Clay Smith, Dave Earp, Hunter Jones. BACK ROW: Brian Nichols, Duane Neal, Ian Nesbitt, Will Carr, Pete Sheehy, Sad Carino, Brian Sprague, Eric Bronson, Tommie Watkins, Tim Castro, Mike Conquest. NOT PICTURED: Owen Glister, Andy Ross.

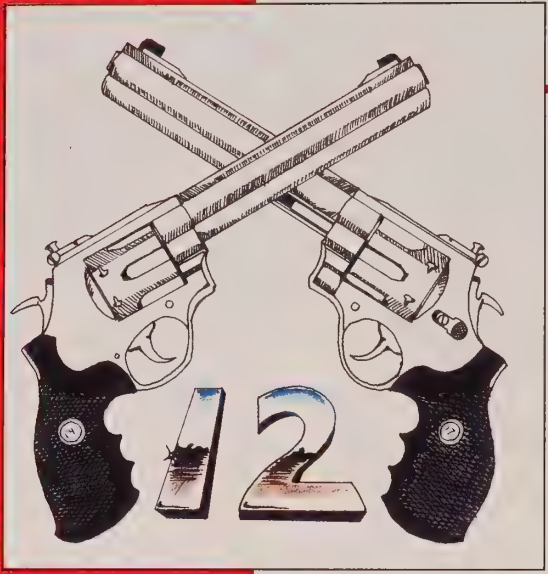
SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Cory Shackelton, Joel Wille, Jason Penco, Cinda Brown, Tamera Bowcutt, Melissa Martin, Bryan Taylor, Ed Cardenas, Tom Clark. SECOND ROW: Bob Weingart, Dave Townley, Dan Traywick, Keng Poh, Joe Abbott, Shane Marchesi, Chris Barnes, Dave Fulcher, Derrick Dudash. BACK ROW: Rich Johnston, Mike Wisecup, Larry Yatch, Vince Yealdhall, Kevin Bauer, Tommie Watkins, Scott Kinkele, Russ Crawford, Brad Storey, Joel White. NOT PICTURED: Gilda Addessi, Mohamad Kossaibaty, Tony Sclafani, Rashad Smith, Jenna Williams.

THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Tom Crowley, Rob Pierce, Andrea Walker, Hannah Kessler, Caren Gonsiewski, Sara Zogg, Tom Guccione, Drew Rozek, Charles Heck. SECOND ROW: Chris Kelley, Jamal Smyth, Mark Haas, James Coleman, Jeff Gertner, Ed Salazar, Nyeshu Street, Mike Delaney, Marcus Martin, Ian Fletcher, Tim Crawmer, Mike Thompson, Tunde Ogunwole. BACK ROW: Dustin Harmeyer, Romeo Cubas, Josh Massie, Ken Franks, Chris Ylitalo, Dan Prendergast, Brian Ellis, Rob Sorrells, Pete Braendeholm, Sam Lewis. NOT PICTURED: Beth Reader.

FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Chris De Leon, Charles Jindrich, Sean Sprague, Luan Lam, Sheila Morris, Suzanne Sclafani, Elena Hollowell, Bridget Nibler, Jerod Tilton, Mike Shoemaker. SECOND ROW: Chris Purcell, Kyle Pitman, Stephen Hershman, Juan Luna, Tom Trimble, Adam Horn, Brandon Griffiths, James Kane, Craig Trent, Doug Howard, Walter James, Robert Woods, David Cantu, James Reeve. BACK ROW: Josh Guerre, Richard Tom, Andrew Schaper, Nick Wisecarver, John Baker, Tom Allosso, Brian Lacombe, Tom Harrison, Larry Kane, Chris Goodwin, Dave Whitmer, Jason Gustafson, Dan Crowley.

DARTM

Guinness



CAPT D. Conley, USMC
12th Company Officer

QMCS (SS) T. King, USN
12th Company Enlisted Advisor

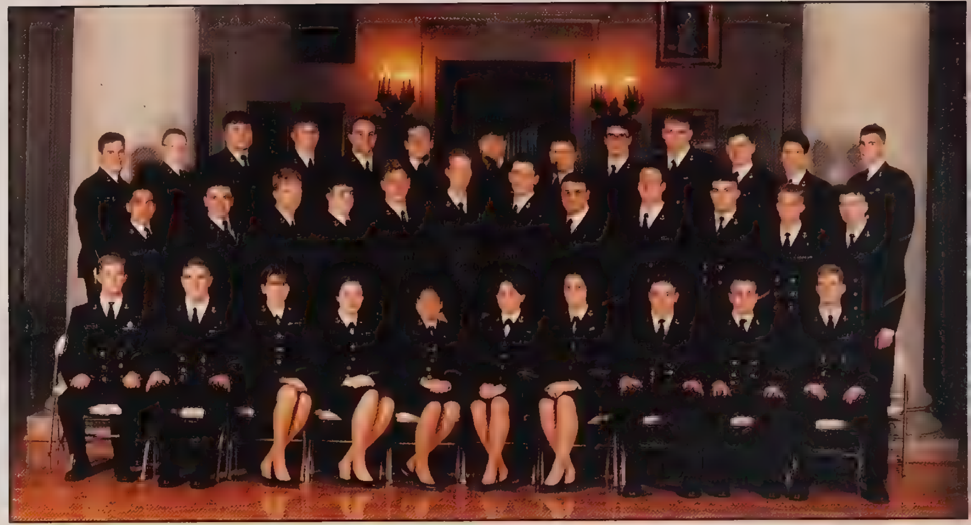
First Set Seated: Samuel Wartell, Benjamin Brandt
Standing: Jennifer Meyer

Second Set Seated: Christopher Ornee, Jeffrey Corriveau
Standing: Andrew Barlow

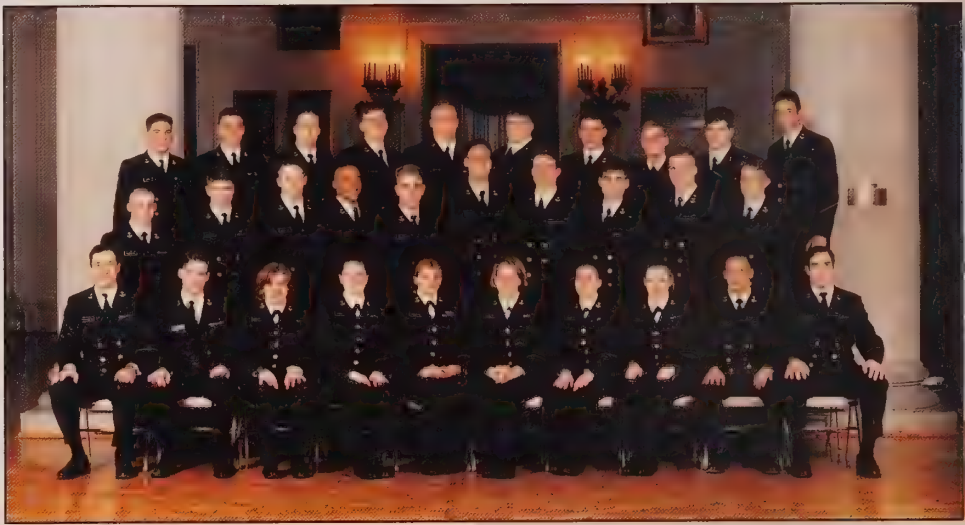
Class of 1997

Twelfth Company

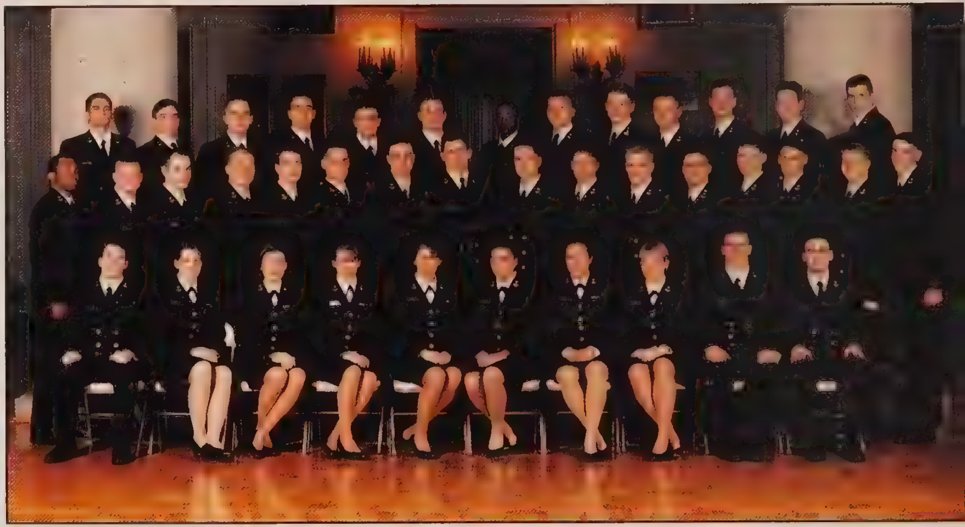
FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Carlton McClain, Mark Litkowski, Eric G. Pacheco, Joseph Brunson, Jennifer Meyer, Rebecca A. Zuwallack, Eugene T. Kramer, David Durazzo, Franklin R. Hooks II, Sean J. Smith. SECOND ROW: James Hamilton, Scott Buchar, Benjamin Brandt, Steven Dnunaedi, Matthew Smith, Samuel Wartell, Christopher Ornee, Michael Shea, Andrew Barlow, Thomas Voglesonger, Karl Schmidt. BACK ROW: Stacey Sutton, Micah Newton, Daniel Hajek, Rafael Miranda, John Dunham, Michael Anzalotti, Todd Peasley, Patrick Perdue, Gregory Smith, Jeffrey Corriveau, Brian Guerrieri.



SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Ian Hoag, Ron Wisdom, Tanya Lehmann, Christina Matos, Mandy Taira, Emily Kochenash, Stephany Merritt, Daniel Miller, Joseph Root, David Dausen. SECOND ROW: Horacio Delgado, Michael Valenzuela, Niels Olson, Kevin Robb, Adam Wieder, Erick Karsten, William Tull, Andre Bonakdar, Gregory Pawson, Robert Allen, Shawn Gee. BACK ROW: Ernest Gravseth, Robert Burton, Everett Alcorn, John J.Maguire,IV, David Hickey, Matthew Palmisciano, Andrew Ballinger, Douglas Ramsey, Christopher Gilmore, Brendan Eagan, Todd Benke, Rocky Burns, David Forman.



THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): David Picinich, Christopher Laccinole, Sara Fantauzzi, Nichole Loring, Jennifer Bryant, Stacie Gibson, Christine Weeks, Gwen Liegel, Sebastian Pacheco, Jason D. Wolf. SECOND ROW: Dustin Salomon, Dickie Bower, Andrew Hall, Yerodin Mack, James Hedderly, Jared Goodwin, Jeremiah Cox, Chad Hannah, Andrew Grubler,. Aaron Anthonsen. BACK ROW: Daniel Ahr, Brian Johnson, Ryan Jakubowski, Rett Hoot, Michael Hicks, Leslie Takacs, Micah Pilat, Jeffery Chesnut, Jared Ficklin, Omar Medina. NOT PICTURED: Omari Franklin, Doug Kornfuehrer, Ryan Lobato.



FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Wesley Fenton, Heather Hess, Elizabeth Worley, Jodie Ammons, Susan Burkley, Ana Wilson, Julie Baxter, Johannah Schumacher, Joel Uzarski, Mario Freeman. SECOND ROW: Jiwan Mack, Stephen Sanders, Peter Liebert, Donald Calkins, Steven Banks, Michael Beard, Robert Burns, Matthew Hoffmann, Erik Lundberg, Tavis Powell, William Wiley, William Mathis, Jason Anderson, Beau Reimer, Patrick Morgan, Joshua Kelley. BACK ROW: Craig McDermott, David Barnes, Timothy Kuehn, Bobby Dempsey, Anthony Bruno, Christopher Brenner, Dennis Woodfork,II, Peter Avalos, Patrick Elverum, Ian Scaliatine, David Le Noir, Jason McCallister, Cade Wilson.

appy few, we b
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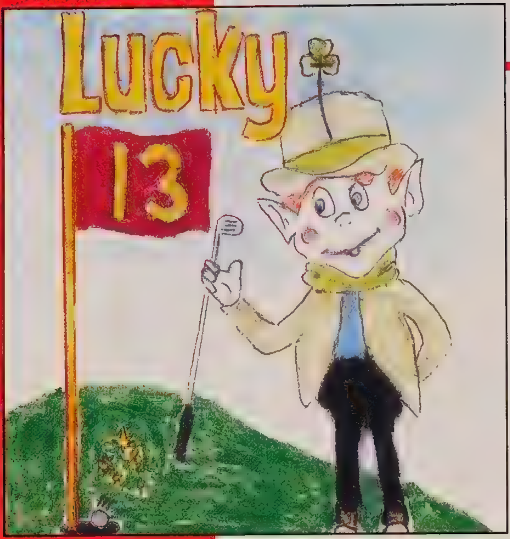
brother.

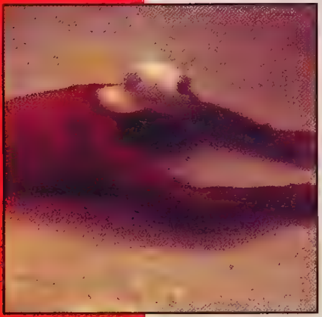
LAX FANS THIS BUD'S FOR YOU.



LCDR J. R. Blount, USN
13th Company Officer

MMCS (SS) E. B. McMillan, USN
13th Company Enlisted Advisor

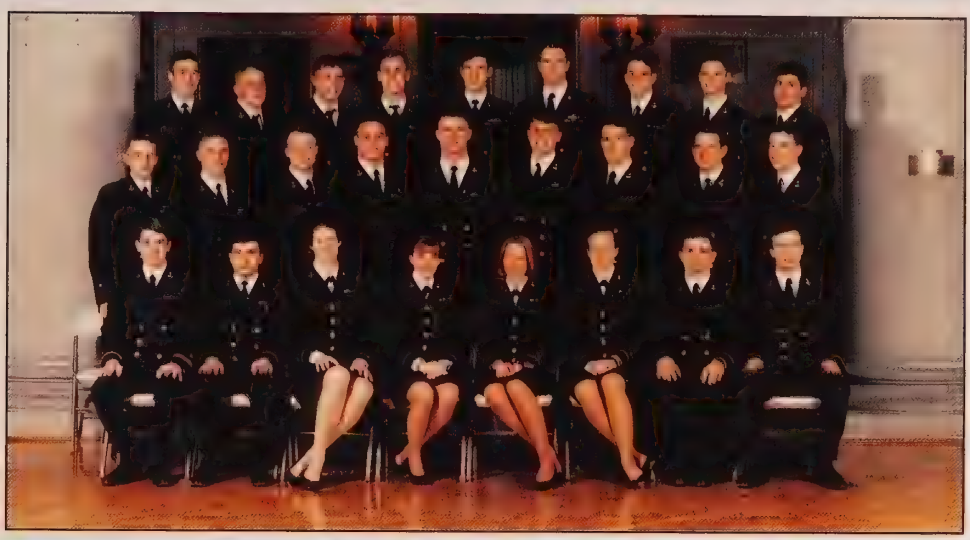
First Set **Seated:** Jeffrey Olesko, Miguel Dieguez
Standing: Scott Harvey



Second Set **Seated:** Edward Pavelka, Tom Shea
Standing: James Thorp

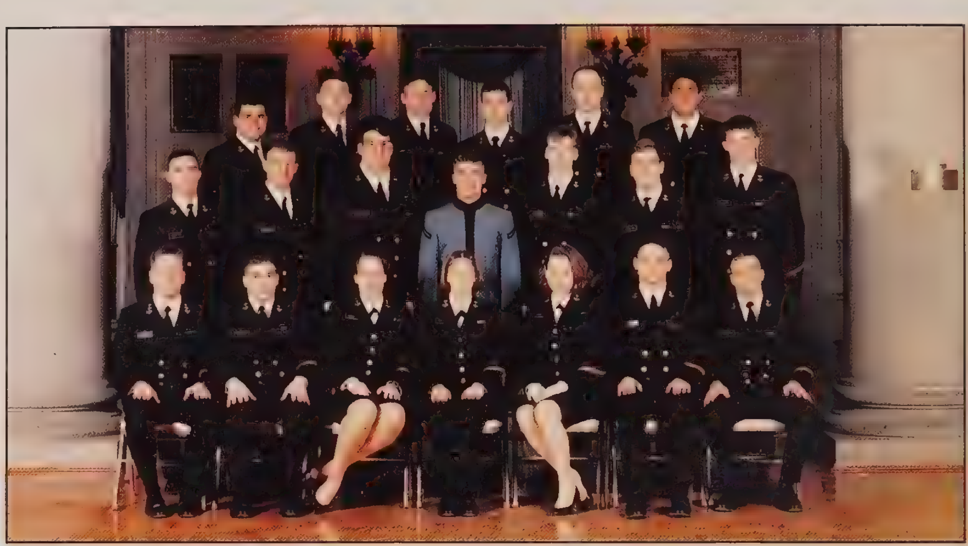
Class of 1997

Thirteenth Company

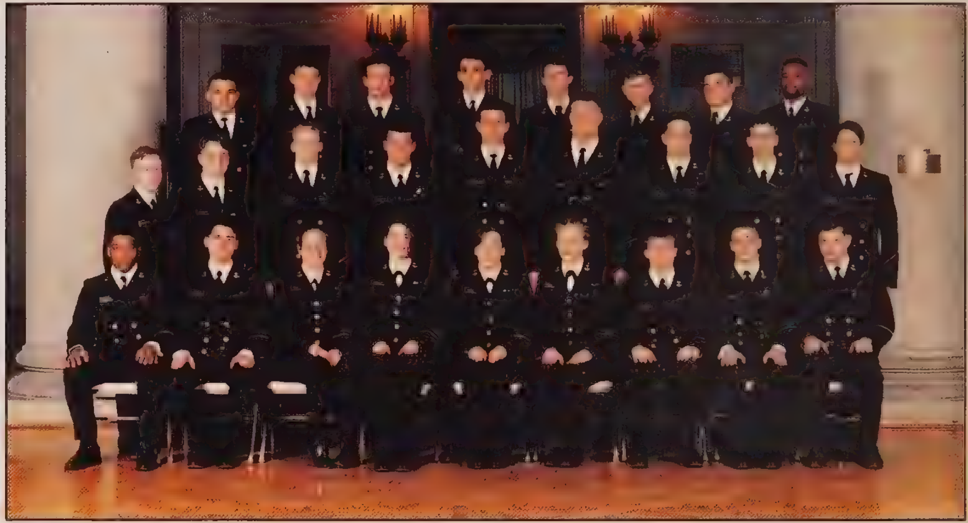


FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Scott Harvey, Senay Solak, Maegen Gandy, Lisa McGlaughlin, Ingrid Muller, Sherry Rudinsky, Rick Vtipil, JJ Horner. SECOND ROW: Travis Thorp, Jeff Olesko, John Delaroderie, Kevin Carlson, Ed Pavelka, Cory Koopman, Corey Taylor, Brandon Bailey, Tom Shea. BACK ROW: Ryan Schomer, Mark Franko, Brian Griffing, Adam Gresham, Chad Downard, John Comerford, Aaron Roberts, Alex Dutko, Miguel Dieguez. NOT PICTURED: Jerome Dixon, Matt Crum, John Shepard, Derek Diorio, Mike James, Drew Meredith, Eric Schuchard.

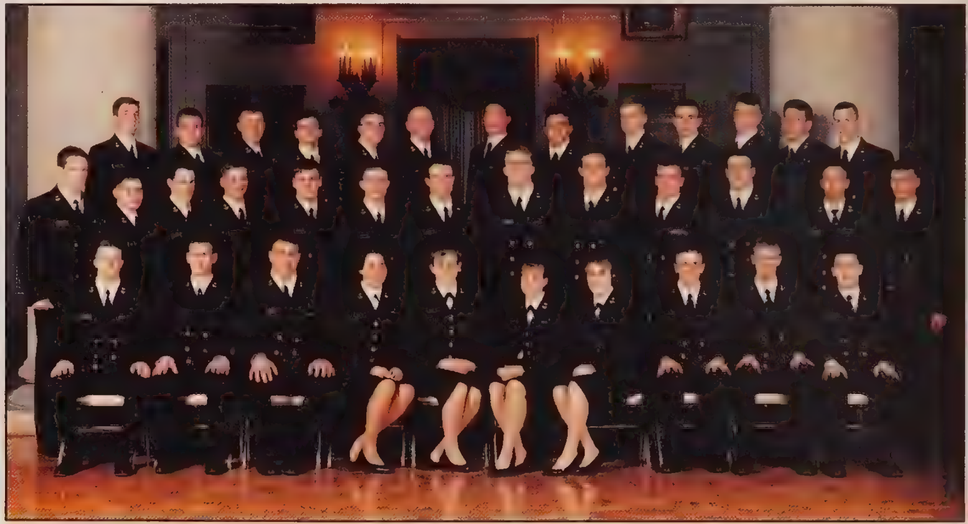
SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Eric Anderson, Brian Skubin, Jen Dowell, Jen Werner, Andrea Craney, Tim Yanik, Nate Stusse. SECOND ROW: Keith Roxo, Dave Danelo, Mike Davis, Kelly Litzner, Brian Shipp, Dan Arndt, Ed Hanley. BACK ROW: Carlos Jativa, Chris Domencic, Mike Borrelli, Brian Verplanck, Nate Marvel, JJ Ethridge. NOT PICTURED: Steve Bidwell, Bill Delmar, Ruth Golden, Terrel Hickmon, Brad Ledbetter, Howie Meehan, Jerry Schafer, Matt Shubzda, Ralphael Smalls, Tom Visser.

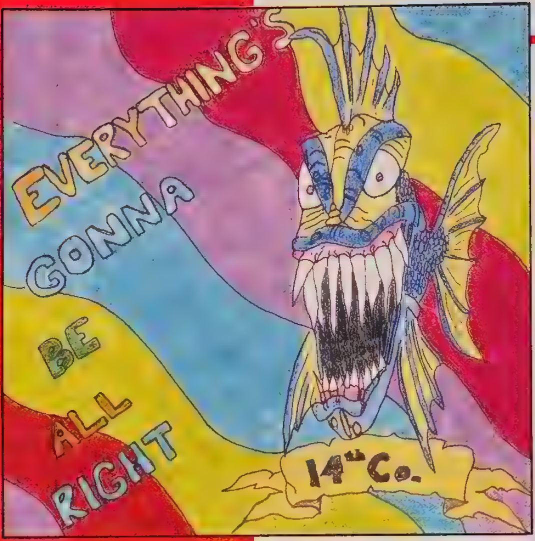


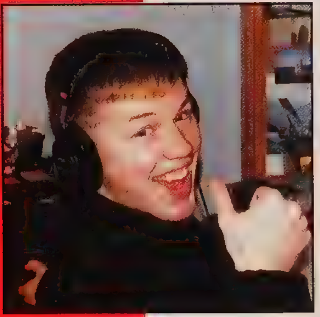
THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Cozy Bailey, Jonathan King, Melissa Fries, Bridget Kerwin, Kerry George, Sonya Barrantes, Emerson Stearns, Alex Leanos, Brien Croteau. SECOND ROW: Tyson Sieglaff, Clarence Graves, Luke Watson, Rob Almeida, Joe Cuba, Derek Peterson, Chris Burns, Drew Hill, Mica Maxwell. BACK ROW: Dan Meneses, Rick Schmaeling, Alan Baca, Mark Nagel, Doug Hoffman, Dan Burr, Brent Bombach, Rene Martin. NOT PICTURED: Kalohi Clark, Steve Clark, Chris Colson, Jason Degroot, Mary Katey Hays, John Waterston.



FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Chris Streng, Patrick Sise, Michael Marchetti, Karen Goff, Erin Orlich, Lauren Narducci, Christine Russell, Jason Morrison, Chris Dudley, Chris Barker. SECOND ROW: Benjamin Harrington, Rick Vitek, Kevin Quirino, Dalton Bergan, John Woods, Josh Johnson, Matthew Haskell, Ivan Garvin, Brian Blaney, Devin Smiley, Andrew Rundle, Doug McQuery, Jesse Walsh. BACK ROW: Rick Price, Travis Mattera, John Moore, Craig Toney, Eugene Trelles, Tom Mondoux, Eric Hu, Pete Ketterer, Scott McKinney, Dan Piontkowski, Jeremiah Binkley, Chris Velasco, John Wood. NOT PICTURED: Jennifer Becht, Kristen Parrinello



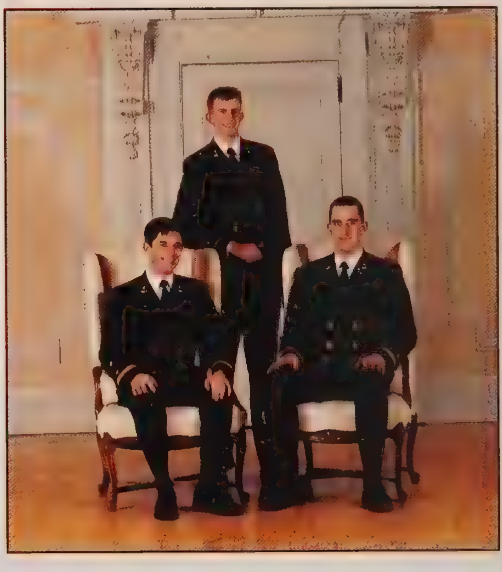

EVERYTHING'S
GONNA
BE
ALL
RIGHT
14th Co.



LT M. Schult, USN
14th Company Officer

AZCS (AW) L. M. Eminger, USN
14th Company Enlisted Advisor

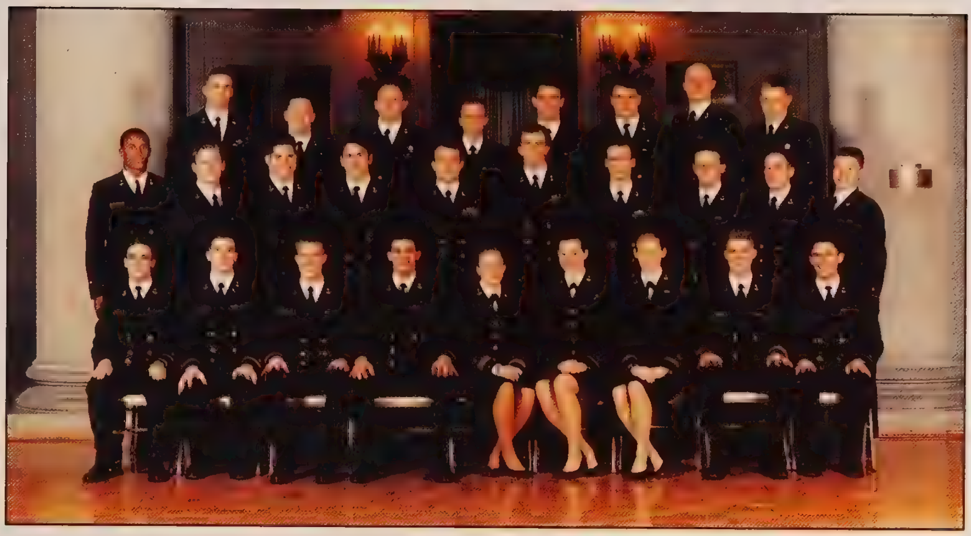
First Set Seated: Karl Kirkeby, Blake Hausman
Standing: Penny Arrington



Second Set Seated: Thomas Sicola, Patrick Glynn
Standing: Scott Richert

Class of 1997

Fourteenth Company



FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Anthony Cassino, Joseph Greentree, Carl Kirkeby, Josh Hipsher, Anne Luers, Laura Booth, Penny Arrington, Mark Dunbar, Tom Sicola. SECOND ROW: Astor Heaven, Brian Roach, Bryan Wilson, Chance Mims, Dave Ellis, Scott Richert, Rob Fessele, Blake Hausman, Tom Berres, Jason Schwarzkopf. BACK ROW: Mark Peterson, Chris Pommerer, Jeff Lamb, Brian Nordin, Matt Swanson, Shannon Durrett, Thomas Strenge, Charlie McGill. NOT PICTURED: Pat Glynn, Emmanuel Sone, Jason Waldron.

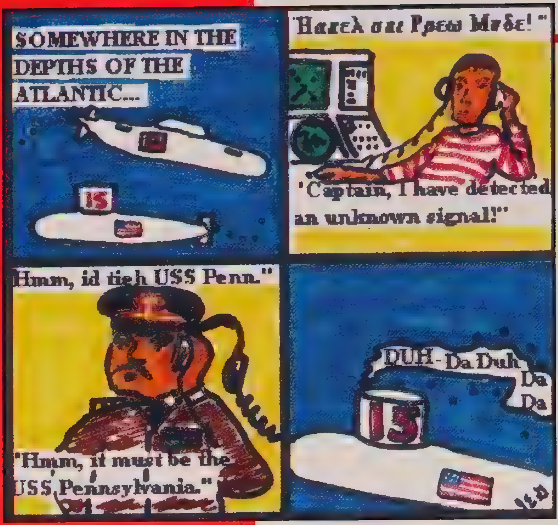
SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Sean O'Connor, Mike Fourte, Sean Andrews, Russ Tate, Samantha Stahl, Colleen Kosloski, Steve Waggoner, Ken Kerr, Casey Batchelor. SECOND ROW: James Taylor, Dave Sagunsky, Pat Hourigan, Matt Ligon, David Coe, Tim Alim, Mike Kostiw, Justin Anderson, Henry Kayser. BACK ROW: Sam McGowan, Jim Grigg, Anthony Giardino, Steve Minihane, Scott Walgren, Louis Becerra, Matt Shearin, Andrew Newsome, Justen Carsten. NOT PICTURED: Bill Bradley, Gene Brown, Christina Dalmau, Chad Graham, Amy Marayag.

THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Matt Sermon, Steve Day, Martin Ortiz, Beth Haky, Amy Doll, Manuel Metcalf, Brent Allen, Mike Noser, Evan Colbert. SECOND ROW: Tim James, Jake Bray, Toby Lentz, Ben Stinespring, Mark Amspacher, Mark Sand, Anthony Yeoman, Jeremy Pelstring, Greg English, Colin Ackerman. BACK ROW: Pete Moon, Kevin Crisson, Joe McCauley, Tim Tormey, Jeff Learing, Kevin Jackson, Larry Green, Chris Morgan, Chris Stefanski. NOT PICTURED: John Bleidorn, Gabriela Fiorilo, Magaly Ickes, Travis Linden, Jessica Schiavone.

FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Brett Seager, Jason Validispino, Lorianne Liptak, Courtney Minetree, Leslie Alexander, Kelly Stuart, Jessica Palatka, Gerry Gallagher, Jim Farrow. SECOND ROW: Brian Lawson, Mark Robinson, Armando Nazario, Napoleon Deveaux, Alex Baerg, Robert Kedney, Colin Young, Andrew Mariner, David Wolfe, Eric Shea, Chris Turl, Stuart Usry, Brain Holmes, Earl Fountain. BACK ROW: Phil Karg, Joe Corcoran, Brian Benneyworth, Emmanuel Hernandez, Tim Newberry, Erik Herrmann, Ryan Dranginis, Joe Kato, Leroy Shoesmith, Ryan Kennedy, Carlos Santiago, Tom Flaherty, Dave Heltzel.

F/A-18E

VY


SOMEWHERE IN THE DEPTHS OF THE ATLANTIC...
15
"Hazeλ oue Pgew Mυδε!"
"Captain, I have detected an unknown signal!"
Hmm, id tieh USS Penn."
"Hmm, it must be the USS Pennsylvania."
DUH- Da Duh Da Da
15

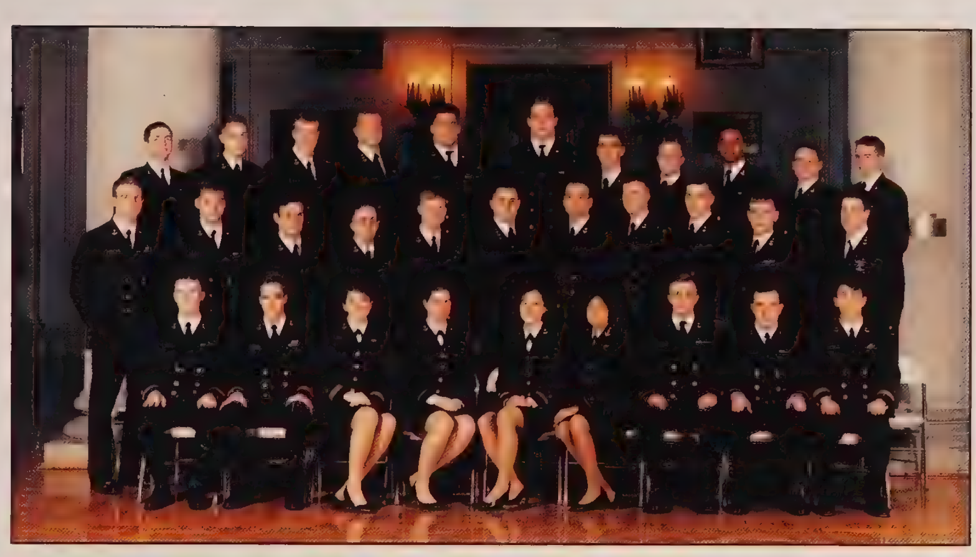
LT D. Minich, USN
15th Company Officer

AEC (AW) S. C. Umphrey, USN
15th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set **Seated:** Bret Lowry, Andy Baxter
Standing: Chance Adam

Second Set **Seated:** Gary Lawson, Ryan Connolly
Standing: Jason Ziebold

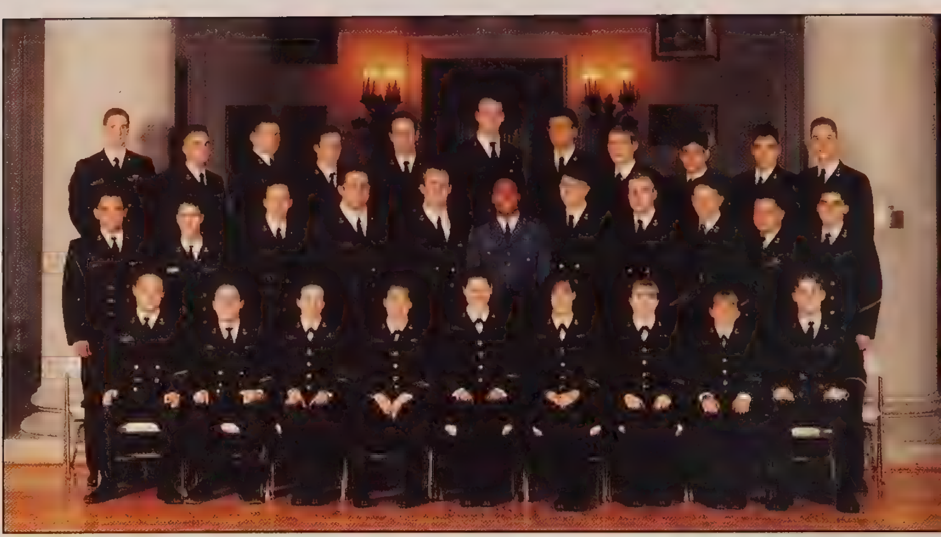
Class of 1997



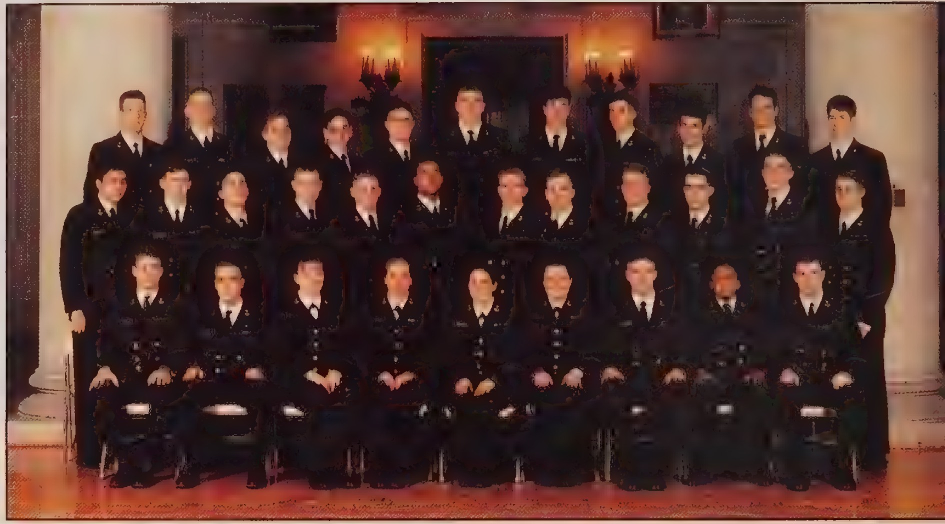
FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Jason A. Ziebold, Bret M. Lowry, Jane E. Goodhue, Kelli L. Hooper, Laura G. Almdale, Jeremy L. Clauze, Spencer L. Robinson. SECOND ROW: John K. Mues, Robert S. Mazzerella, Bret M. Garland, Joseph R. Davenport, Scott P. Tompkins, Gary R. Lawson, Ryan M. Luzak, Michael T. Gagnon, Robert T. Bibeau, Joseph G. Ertel. BACK ROW: Marc N. Dunivan, Chad I. Van Someren, Andy M. Baxter, John P. Collins, Scott B. Zimmerman, Chad R. Holzapfel, Brian P. Wood, Jason P. Kent, Andre N. Rowe, Ryan M. Connolly, David D. Fairleigh.

Fifteenth Company

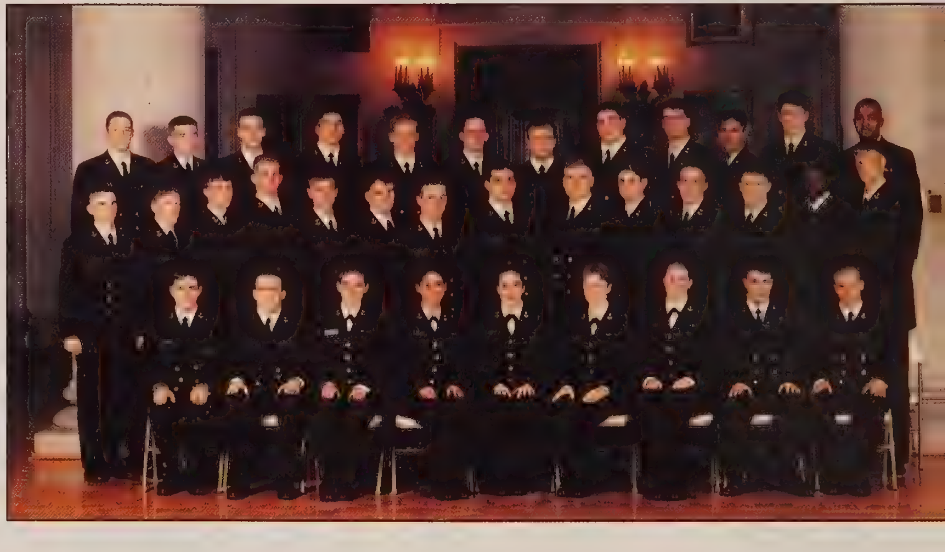
SECOND CLASS (L to R) FRONT ROW: Russ Mochizuki, Eugene Bolton, Becca Chany, Paula Langille, Brenda Wachowiak, Bethany Craft, Shannon Massie, Lloyd Beurmann III. SECOND ROW: Keevin Lowery, Horace Ashworth, Brian Nowitzki, Jared Payne, Matt Holston, Brian Campbell, Matthew Collins, Allen Kagen, Michael Garcia. THIRD ROW: Adam Collier, Paul Fenech, Daniel Hallock, James Dorlon, Simon McKeon, Michael Breen, Brian Summers, Chance Adam, Paul Till.



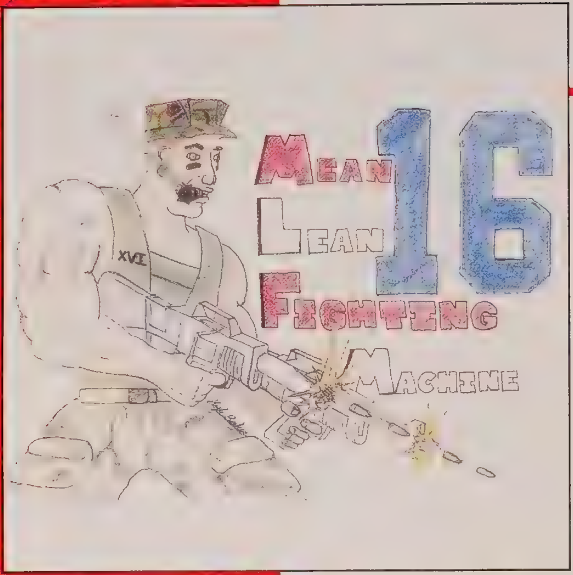
THIRD CLASS (L to R) FRONT ROW: Christopher Brianas, Christian Locher, Taryn Brady, Danielle Lukich, Amanda Adams-Simmons, Regina Koetters, Sean Quirk, Jonathan Floyd, John Collins. SECOND ROW: Juan Svenningsen, Nathan Rodenbarger, Eric Long, Aron Tver, Thomas Kaess, Charles Westerhaus, Timothy Lobner, James Belshe, Paul Hudson, James Solomon, Nicholas Kay, Paul Turner. BACK ROW: Ryan Taylor, Nathan Boaz, Mark Tompkins, Ryan Lobato, Benjamin Stickney, Brett Holdiman, David Ostwind, Matthew Tharp, Kenneth Kurz, Michael Francis, Stephen McIntosh Jr.

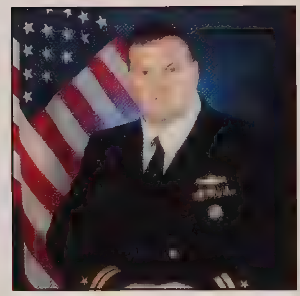


FOURTH CLASS (Lto R) FRONT ROW: Brian Legendre, Ryan Duffy, Julie Faulkner, Angela Hill, Megan Tapper, Erin Deeds, Jennifer Hughes, Dennis Watkins, Derek Lundahl. SECOND ROW: James Anderson, Damon Hildebrand, Daniel Hoffman, Randall Conrad, Robert Neiley, Gregory Benton, John Benfield, John Kelleher IV, Jared Wyrick, Brandon Brown, Steven Cook, Brett .McDaniel, Lester Giles, John Weston. BACK ROW: Eric Bromley, Drew Irvin, Jesse Sprague, Michael Cisek, Brian Jaskot, Jimmie Jensen, Michael Haertel, Brandon Bowen, Andrew Crish, Zuben Sharma, Patrick Marvil, Reginald Sinevet.

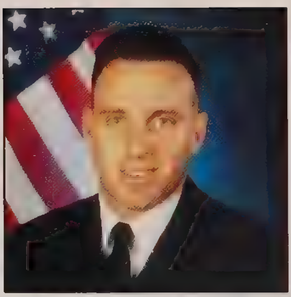


NAVAL ACADEMY


Mean
Lean
Fighting
Machine
16
XVI



LT G. Reppar, USN
16th Company Officer



OSCS (SEAL) D. Albonetti, USN
16th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Amanda Kuehne, Lucas Workman
Standing: Martin Hill

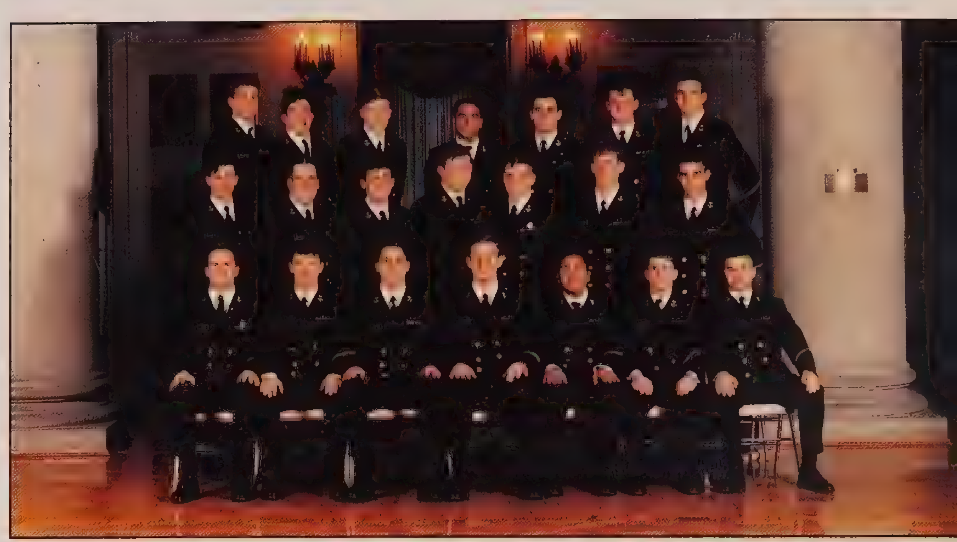
Second Set Seated: Dean Driskill, Kevin Galloway
Standing: Sean Moyer

Class of 1997

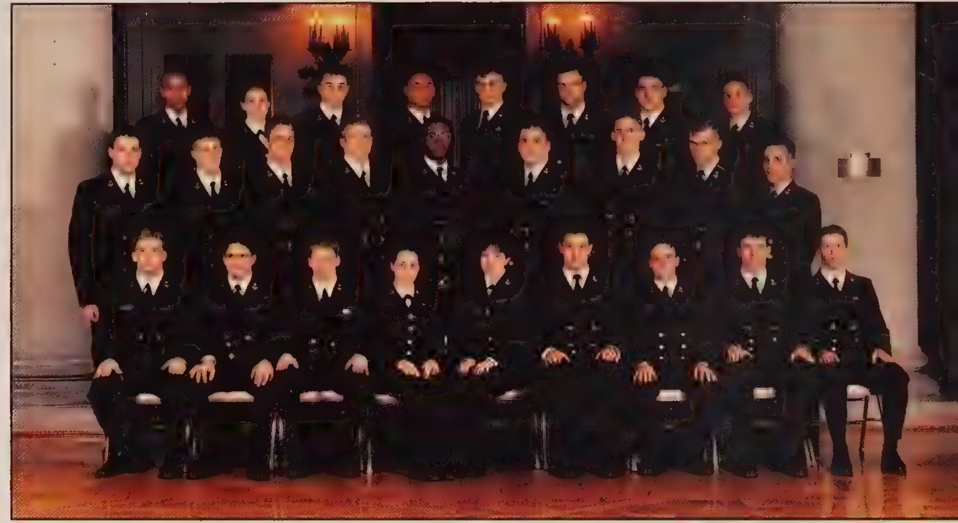
Sixteenth Company

FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Brett St. George, Brian Benney, Dean Driskill, Jason Tomasovic, Tasya Young, Lori Krsulich, Amanda Kuehne, Lucas Workman, Brian Walker, Ike Ofodile. SECOND ROW: Adam Krause, Cory Martin, Richard Brown, Christopher Bates, Joseph Salus, Christopher Polk, Bartholomew Battista, Kevin Galloway. BACK ROW: Robert Gamble, Christopher Gubitosa, Patrick Cronyn, Donald Wetherbee, William Pressley, Joshua Clayton, Martin Hill. NOT PICTURED: Cory Schemm, Shawn Moyer, Clint Bruce, Dave Howe, Kevin Harbison, Kevin Graves.

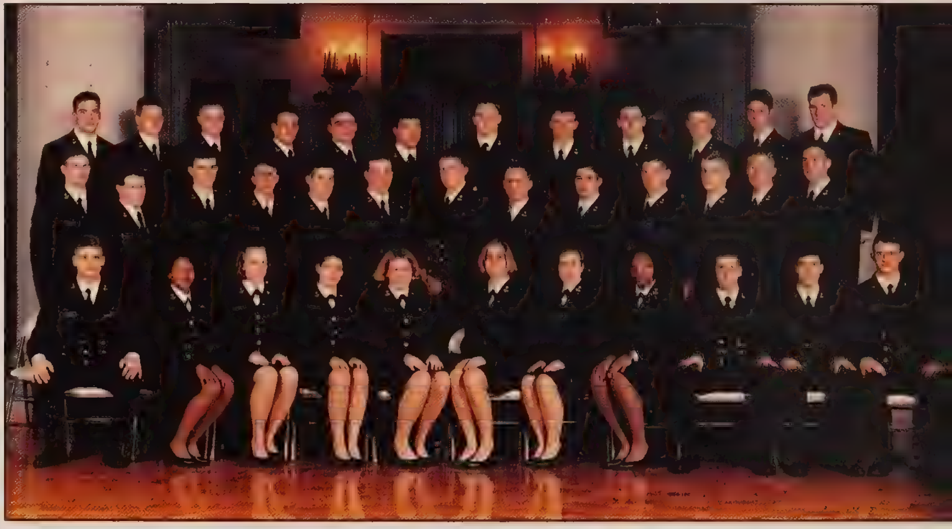
SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Matthew Dodge, John Becker, Charles Smith, Ben Kavanaugh, Theodore Quidem, Shane Eisenbraun, Nathaniel Batlle. SECOND ROW: Dean Balcirac, Michael Bartram, Christopher Savage, Brendan Bosch, Kevin Sproge, Stephen Beede, Simon Latcovich. BACK ROW: Eric Petersen, Jeff Rogish, Michael Hall, Kaitan Gupta, Nathan Bitz, Trapper Heath, Trevor Davis. NOT PICTURED: Nichole Ringel, Jason Coffey, Jared Jacobs, Brian Drechsler, Kelly Smith, Danyelle Low, Delia Farquharson.

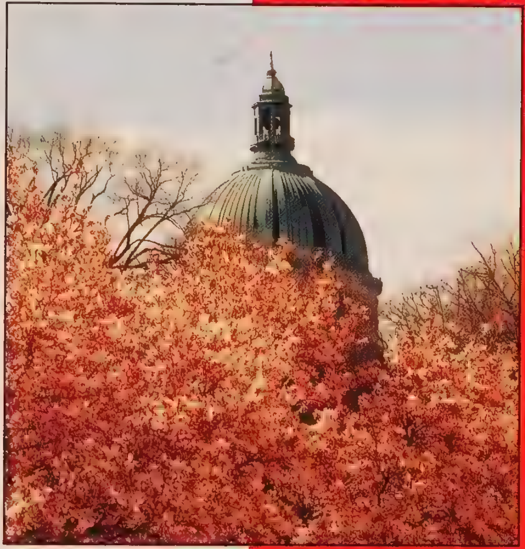


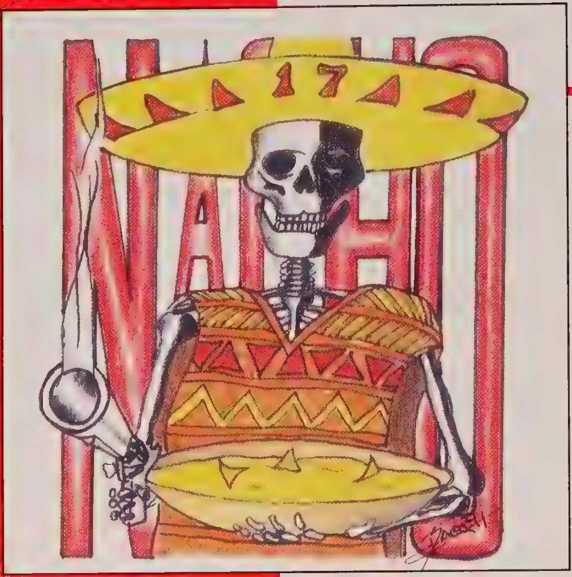
Third CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Kristian Wahlgren, Mario Melendez, Alexander Borcz, Virginia Plitt, Larissa Salazar, Kurt Pfeffer, Derek Cedars, Joseph Reppert, Scott Thomas. SECOND ROW: James Thomas, Todd Sanders, James Hilton, Michael Wall, Ricardo Hope, Kristian Brost, Aaron Shulski, Robert Lightfoot, Matthew Fanning. BACK ROW: Juan Eutimio Hines, Beth Salness, Adam Bottrill, Ronel Reyes, Richard Alderson, Thomas Frayne, Joshua Bohach, Robert Lingler. NOT PICTURED: Julie Graham, Roy Wilson, Carrie Dalton, Brendan Kusisto.



FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Arthur Terry, Danyelle Lundy, Mary Beth Hartman, Alicia Getchell, Karen Kait, Anne MacGillis, Amanda Smith, Patrice Longshaw, Christopher Hahn, Jason DeBlock, Benjamin Huggins. SECOND ROW: Lael Matthews, Michael Reddington, Erik Sprague, Joseph McGraw, Patrick Baker, Alexander Tereshko, Jedd Mosher, Marc Morhack, G. Kyle Baker, James Brassfield, William McKinney, Peter Morgan, John Gonser. BACK ROW: Christian Oliver, Steven Mondy, Jerry McMahon, Randall Bowlin, Seth Carlonehanson, Dong Park, Lucas Babbitt, William Fairweather, Kevin Louis, Patrick Sundy, Cass Madson, Hugh Batten. NOT PICTURED: David Rautenbach.







LT J. A. Parks, USN
17th Company Officer

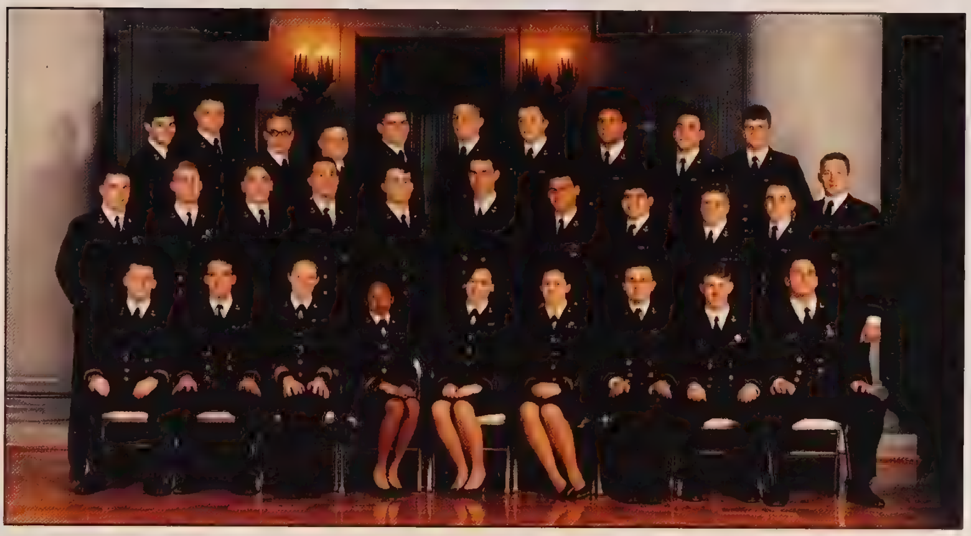
ATCS (AW) M. J. Newman, USN
17th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set **Seated:** Christopher Rogers, Jason English
Standing: Jonathan Sagaser

Second Set **Seated:** Sarah Schopp, Bryan Jones
Standing: Kayla Lee

Class of 1997

Seventeenth Company



FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Nathan Shenck, Jonathan Sagaser, Kimberley Arrington, Alyssa Stewart, Kayla Lee, Sarah Schopp, Jeffrey Kremer, Raymond Marshall, Tarey Gettys. SECOND ROW: Christopher Rogers, Benjamin Moglen, Scott Tasin, John Marinovich, Miles Woodard, Charles Eaton, Sam Zager, Luis Briones, Jason English, Jon Hager, Michael Lee. BACK ROW: Irvin Gray, Jack Pritchett, Theodore Brenner, Bryan Jones, Eric Bowen, Jason Chuderewicz, Jeffrey Chapman, Jonathan Perkins, Augustus Sciulla, Theodore Bohl. NOT PICTURED: Brian Antonelli, Paul Celani, Michael Turner.

SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Quintin Jones, Joseph Smotherman, Corianne Thornton, Heather Calvert, Shannon Martin, Michele Cruz, Misty Steinberger, Michael Edwards, Raul Jimenez. SECOND ROW: Jeremy Markin, Brendan Mahon, Timothy Limbert, Richard Haas, Jason Ketelsen, Colin Crickard, Mickey Finn, Jeremy Vellon, David Cox, Kevin Ferrer, Jack Ball. BACK ROW: Brent Harris, Aaron Hager, Christopher Scheidler, James Neal, Mohamed Rowihal, Eddie Whitley, John Cremins, Kyle Voss, Brian Conway, Demarr Thomas. NOT PICTURED: Eric Grant, Eric Jensen, Eugene Ogden.

THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Irving Dingle, Chad Gary, Sarah Jansen, Susan Smith, Merritt Allen, Jenny Kopfstein, Adam Herig, Michael Tollison, Andrew Glorioso. SECOND ROW:Gary Gray, Ryan Farr, Daniel Walter, Jerome Stevens, Mo Joy, Bard Hubbard, Jason Pattison, Gabriel Lowe, Staffan Ehrlander, Douglas Solinsky, Matthew Flynn. BACK ROW: Jamison Shaver, Michael Wilkins, Joseph Randall, Eric Bernsen, Carl Biggs, Jerick Black, Jerry Carter, Derrick Walton, John Garstka, Daniel Lennon. NOT PICTURED: Kathleen Burch, Nathaniel Connor, Kate Oliver, Erwin Wunderlich.

FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Justin Vanvorst, Mark Simon, Meghan Matthews, Auburn Rubitsky, Elizabeth Okoreehbaah, Keonnia Adair, Danielle Ehmer, John Lunsford, Matthew O'Brian. SECOND ROW: Tommy Hoyt, Jeremy Shamblee, Gregory Mitchell, Patrick McBride, Peter Grimm, Mark Hermanson, Donald Fergusson, Bryan Grubert, Gerald Lorio, William Harting, Todd Duez. BACK ROW: David Carmel, Brian Puskas, Trevor Grant, Eric Engelbrecht, Shawn Charchan, Matthew Chester, Michael Weiner, Drew Jones, Kenneth Hockycko, Todd Barrett, Grant Whitmer. NOT PICTURED: Sitapha Savane, Patrick Singleton.

UNITED STA RINE CORPS

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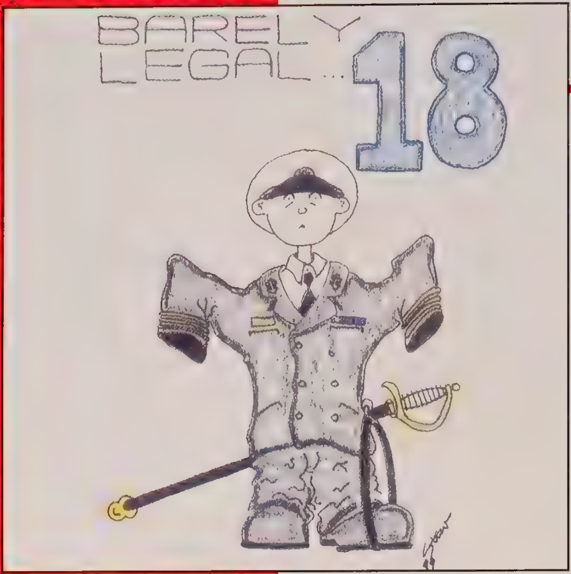
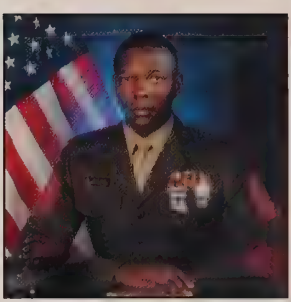
Corona



LT B. Woodward, USN
18th Company Officer



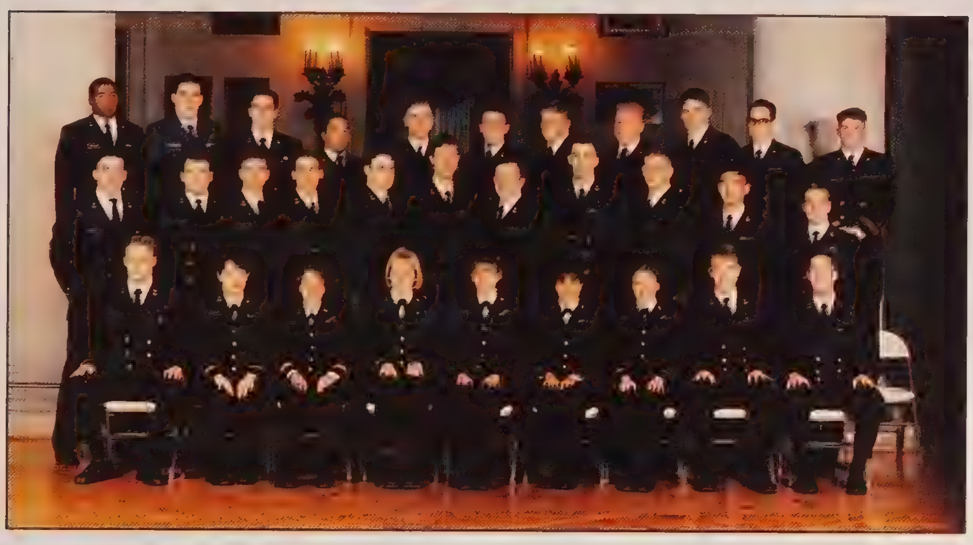
GYSGT Smith, USMC
18th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set **Seated:** Oisin Courtney, Ryan Roberts
Standing: Anna Blaszczyk

Second Set **Seated:** Peter Feher, Jamie Getchius
Standing: Brian Champine

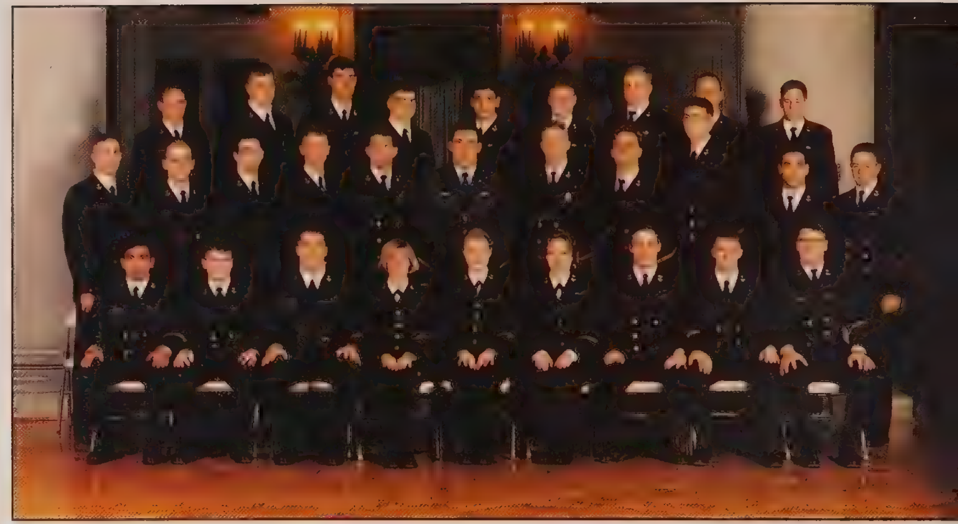
Class of 1997

Eighteenth Company

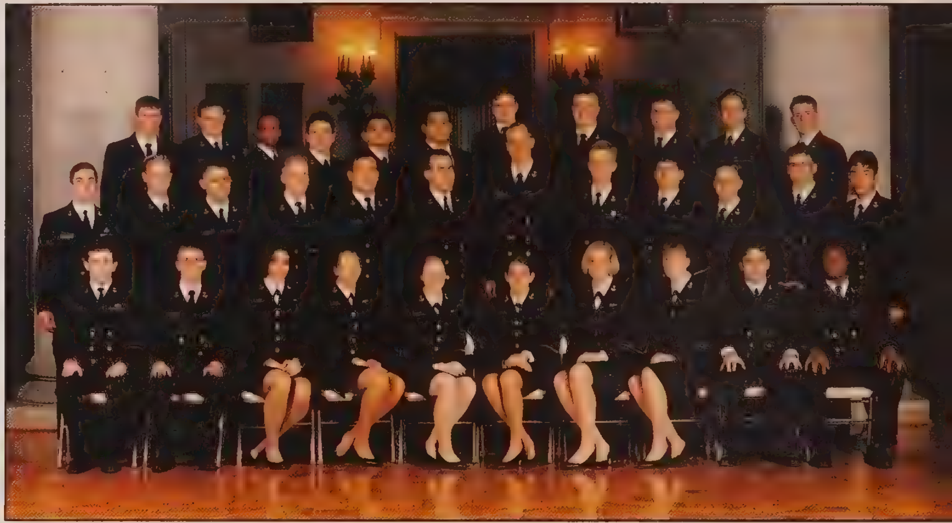


FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Dan Kelly, Michelle Nakamura, Patricia Dienhart, Anna Blaszczyk, Hilary Niceswanger, Meghan Bueno, Emily Hornsten, Mark Dennison, Karsten DaPonte. SECOND ROW: Matthew Lapointe, Cory Gaconnet, Blair Swaim, Brice Casey, Jamie Getchius, Ryan Roberts, Michael Holland, Jared Voneida, William Snyder, James Bae, Peter Feher. BACK ROW: Leroy Dennis, Mike Wheeler, Jeff Buchanan, Ronald Curtis, Kevin Macy, Aaron Angell, Rob Sinram, Randy Staab, David Baucom, Brian Champine, Oisin Courtney.

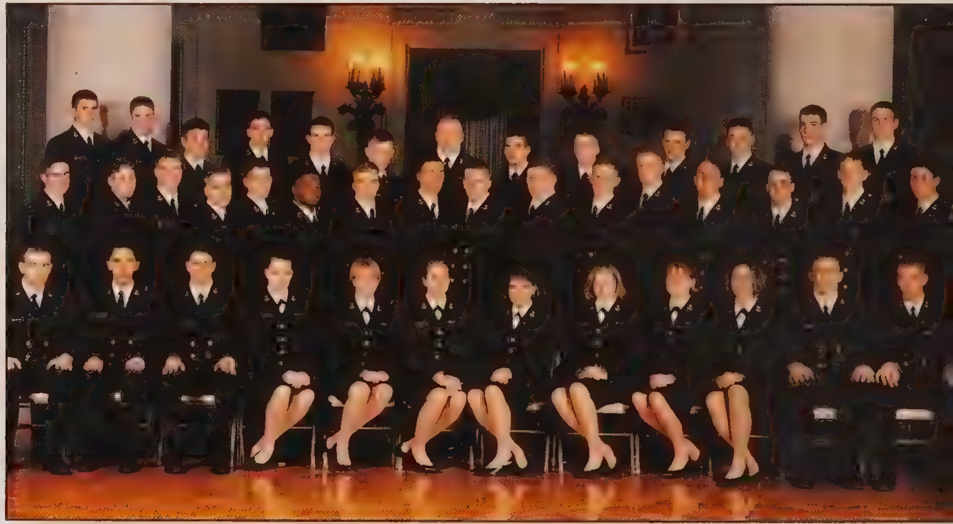
SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R) Navin Gopal, Brian Burke, Robert Stanley, Pamela Phillips, Sherri Huron, Jamie Humphrey, Eric Sager, Jody Young, Jim Condino. SECOND ROW: Joshua Lafferty, Dave Edgerton, Alex Savage, Ryan Stoddard, Gregg Sanders, Matt Baer, Jason Ward, Marc Williams, Joshua Height, Scott McQuillan, Steve Peace. BACK ROW: Jason Clendaniel, John Gibson, Joe Symmes, Jeff Johnson, Vincent Guida, Peter Halvorsen, C.J. Livingston, Andrew Ruff, Mike Lawlor.



THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Edward Ward, Daniel Frederickson, Megan Mastell, Stacy Lehmann, Sarah Wilkening, Maria Alsina, Darlene Delk, Alicia Evans, Andrew Fichter, Cecil Fletcher. SECOND ROW: Nicholas Osburn, Scott Sims, Yasin Mikhailov, John MacNamara, Michael Olmstead, James Schmeck, Blake Jacobson, Todd Greene, Joshua Crouse, Bradley Trosclair, Douglas Booher, Sura Bungchongchuitr. BACK ROW: James Hurt, Patrick Cantwell, Ralph Featherstone, Jonathan Uyboco, Willie Hernandez, Jeremiah Minner, Rick Lentz, Jacob Purdon, Brad Hickey, Jack Stewart, Mitchell Schueler.



FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Christopher Pelton, Jacob Venema, Kevin Chlan, Lona Brooks, Sharon Holt, Anne Restrepo, Annemarie Spadafore, Allison Christy, Stephanie Stevens, Blair Bolt, Jeffery Hollenbach, Joshua Wynn. SECOND ROW: Michael Kelly, Andrew Fichter, Jason Yoder, Benjamin Gompf, John Kollar, John Chavous, Michael Slatt, Marques Mackey, Matthew Vernon, David Ryno, Andrew Notbohm, Nathaniel Spurr, Keith Schroeder, Erik Kjellgren, Jeremy Toton, Sea Thomas. BACK ROW: Marcos Melendez, Bradley Geary, Jonathan Uyboco, Michael Gindlesperger, Robert Alexander, Mark Oconnell, Albert Prebula, Waylon White, John Wray, Matthew Beck, Travis Inouye, Michael Ferrara, Joel Spangenberg.



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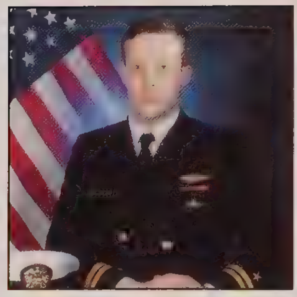


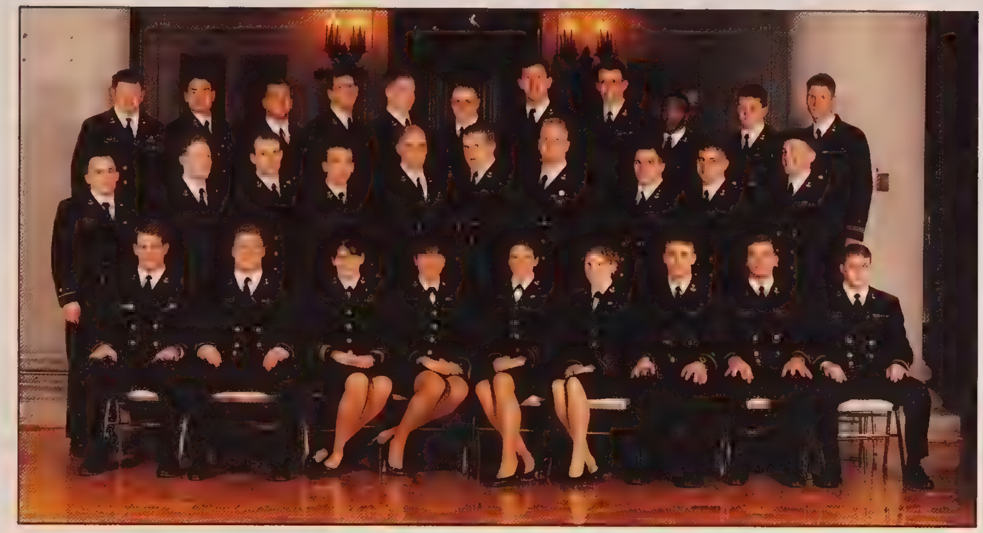
LT M. Terwilliger, USN
19th Company Officer

PNCS (AW) C. Reed, USN
19th Company Enlisted Advisor

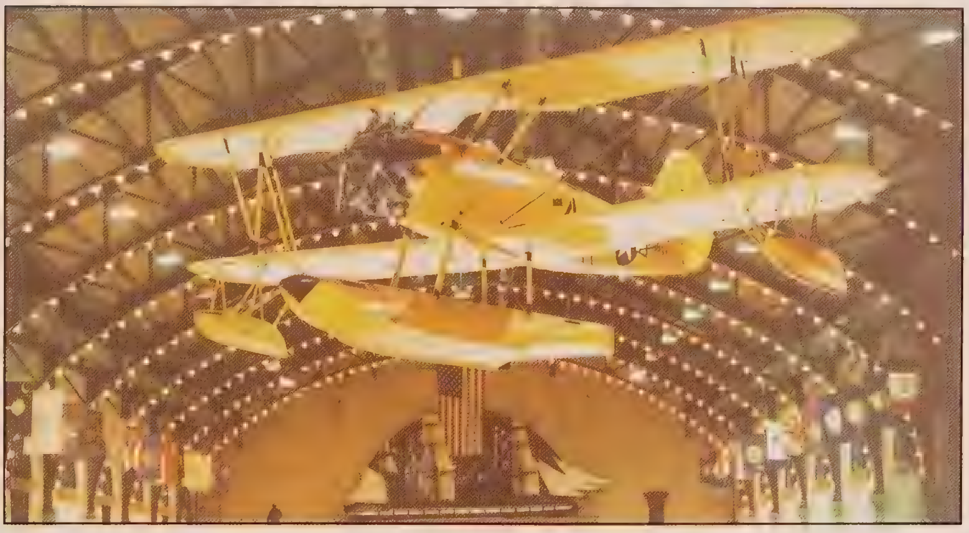
First Set Seated: Rudolfo Casals, Paul Allgeier
Standing: Trey Brown

Second Set: Bruce Barker, Mark Laubach, Eric Roe

Class of 1997



FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Peter Koprowski, Greg Kirwan, Sarah Loughead, Lani Hay, Lauren Lanier, Jennifer Vest, Ashley Schwartz, Joe Johnston, Wes Johnson. SECOND ROW: Steven Fisher, Eric Flannery, Jamie Vega, Trey Brown, Andrew Johnson, Nathan Curtis Johnston, Robert Toliver, Bruce Barker, Eric Roe, Ray Stromberger. BACK ROW: Joshua Taylor, Rodolfo Casals, Stephen Kosloski, Mark Laubach, Mike Kahn, Paul Allgeier, Luke Norris, Chris Bizzano, Dan Pryor, Matt Scanlan, Jay Wicklund.



Nineteenth Company

SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Brian Degnan, Christopher J Curtiss, Sarah Neville, Mary Elaine Kessler, Heidi Henning, Carrie Howe, Lisa Berberich, Christopher Williams. SECOND ROW: Brandon Willis, John Mentzer, Trevor Ellis, Jason P Foster, Aaron J Beattie IV, Anthony Schwartz, Jeffrey Messer, Adan Jason Covarrubias, Gene Severtson, Jason Chong. BACK ROW: Judah Samuel Nyden, Eric D Cole, Jerome Gussow, Daniel Duhan, Jason Thomas Palomares Lavarias, Michael Kinsella, Bobby Fly, Douglas Meagher, Robert Fisher Reynolds, Dan Pryor, Daniel Keeler. NOT PICTURED: C. Brooks Hollan

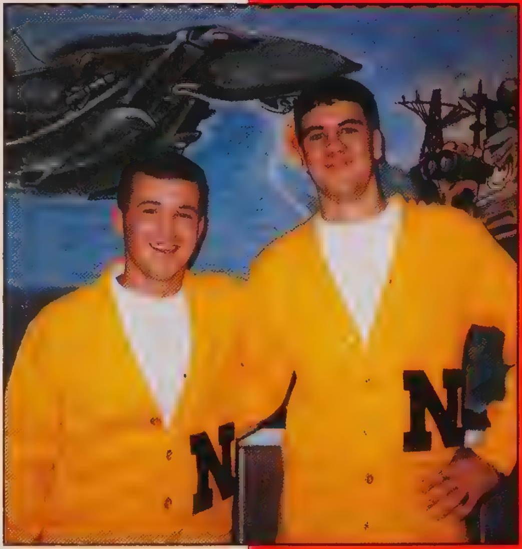
THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): B. Miller, Jonathan Rockwood, Carolyn Crary, Josephine Nguyen, Susan Feher, Katherine Nease, Matthew Bernhard, Robert Dirga. SECOND ROW: Ryan Sturgill, S. Caldwell, L. James, Jonathan Hey, Dean Rasco, Seth Schucknecht, Adam Johnston, Patrick Marzluf, Deryk Peterson, Duane Hess, Ryan Conjar, Matthew Malinowski. BACK ROW: Cesar Morales, Sean Hughes, Mitch Eisenburg, Joshua Wenker, Christopher Cartwright, Joseph Sirko, Eric Belvin, Brett Thomas, Brendan Stickles, Matthew Poirier, Dan Pryor. NOT PICTURED: Jamie Kundreskas, Laura Coffee.

FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Chad Ulrich, Kyle Porter Leslie, Victoria Stattel, Rebecca Elizabeth Bowen, Karen Jennifer Sankes, Miriam Evers, Erin James, Lindsay Hawkins, Adrien Thom, Ryan M. Wilcox, James Gus Demitrack. SECOND ROW: Paul Wilson, Dominick Floyd, James Powers, Seth Andrew Morgan, David Fry, Ramel Gloria Bautista, Craig Andrew Gabrellini, Aaron Patrick DeMeyer, Kevin Strawbridge, J. Chandler King, Andrew Michael Lynch, Hunter C. Thompson, Robert James Perez, Jonathan C. Bonnette, Matthew Miner BACK ROW: Kenan Crinion, Joseph Allen Pommerer, Scott Thompson, William Edwards, Terrance Angelo Dickman, Orlando Corchado II, Kevin Joseph Szepe, Austin Yoder, Rory J. Caherly, Adam Weinstein, Christopher Blevans, D. P. Pryor, Torrance Chaplin.

NO SMOKING
2ND ANNUAL TOURNEY

NAVY

INDEPENDENCE BOWL OR BUST!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CAPT D. Pearson, USMC
20th Company Officer

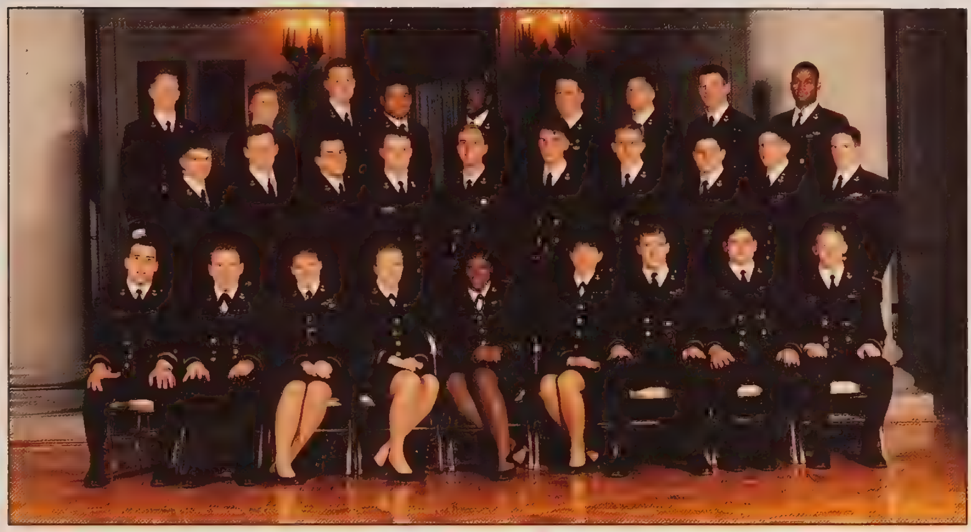
MMCS (SS) L. Forgey, USN
20th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Jeff Chiow, Summer Jones
Standing: Brannon Bickel

Second Set Seated: Paul Johnson, Christopher Hunter
Standing: Rick Lombardi

Class of 1997

Twentieth Company



FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Brannon Bickel, Aaron Lee, Charlotte Welsch, Summer Jones, Nikki Peoples, Natalie Pastorin, William Ryan, Richard Lombardi, Paul Johnson. SECOND ROW: Christopher Fotos, Dean Phillips, Mark Venzor, Craig Wilson, Andrew Gladieux, Mark Alexander, Jeffrey Krone, Thomas Zerr, Gregory McGee, Robert Tetreault. BACK ROW: Andrew Wylie, Joseph Jankowski, John Joseph, Dereck Brown, Quentin Vaughn, Matthew Hall, Daniel Sarner, Jeffery Chiow, Llonie Cobb. NOT PICTURED: Christopher Hunter, Richard Normandin, Justin Sauer.

SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Anthony Yonnone, Coleman Ruiz, David Silverman, Regina Ware, Jeannette Gaudry, Holly Hoxsie, Susan Olivier, Davey Yu, Nathaniel Bailey. SECOND ROW: Robert Alleyne, Tyler Goad, Kevin Popp, Alexander Piguet, Brian Saal, Peter Hansen, Scott Jones, Jacob Parsons, Ronnie Alagona, Darren Sweeney, Matthew Shaffer, Barry Lydon, Michael Puffer. BACK ROW: Edward Herty IV, Matthew Bazarian, Douglas Burfield, Michael Kampfe, Douglas Thumm, Christopher Watkins, Peter Heffern, John Phillips, Scott McBride, Christopher Hayter. NOT PICTURED: Sam Clark, Charles Fisher, Todd Fowler, Patrick McGrew.

THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Nolan Moxey, Sonja Hanson, Paula Tucker, Kathryn Crihfield, Laura Bishop, Katie Bluemling, Elien Zelinski, Julia Mason, Richard Gleason, Matthew Smith. SECOND ROW: Daniel Wiegrefe, Jason Ofner, Joseph Gryder, Benjamin Elfert, William Lutat, William Dobbins, Kevin Goodwin, Benjamin Skinner, Shawn Gaines, Charles McKissick, Seth Stone, Britt Boughey. BACK ROW: Colin Supko, Chad Redmer, Matthew Coombs, Michael Burkhard, Benjamin Leming, Timothy Moore, Jason Green, Robert Monkevicz, Anthony Toriello, Benjamin Simpson, Brad Melichar. NOT PICTURED: Jonathan Limbert

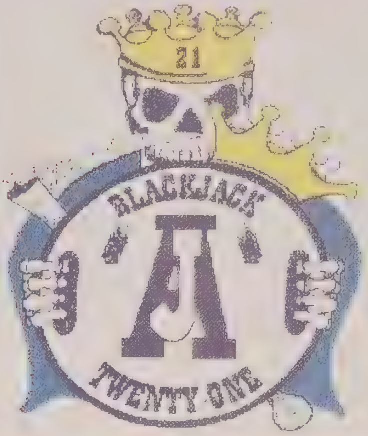
FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Jason Budde, Derek Oliver, Athena Beidleman, Cherece McKinney, Tajsha Walker, Genevieve Ubina, Joanna Helm, Barbara Lubkin, Myah Monjure, Jeffrey McCarthy, Chris Kendrick. SECOND ROW: Nicholas Lalota, Andrew Tiefenthaler, Travis Williams, Jared Goul, Kenneth Roman, Philip Hamon, Joshua Filbey, Nathaniel Aschenbrenner, Scott Montgomery, Brendan McAndrews, Talyor Rempe, Zachary Guerra, William Allen. BACK ROW: Jamie Doffermyre, James Cook, Stuart Schnieder, Nicolas Leclerc, Terrence McAdoo, Frank Chavez, Joseph Guery, Roger Huffstetler, Matthew Neely, John Armstrong, Christopher Rose, Andrew Ceniseroz, Charles Fairbank, Lance Day. NOT PICTURED: Elizabeth Henning, Ryan Rosol.

Gatorade

98 11 19

TWENTY-FIRST COMPANY

U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY - ANNAPOLIS, MD



Lead, Follow, or Get Out of the Way!

LCDR J. G. Simerville, USN
21st Company Officer

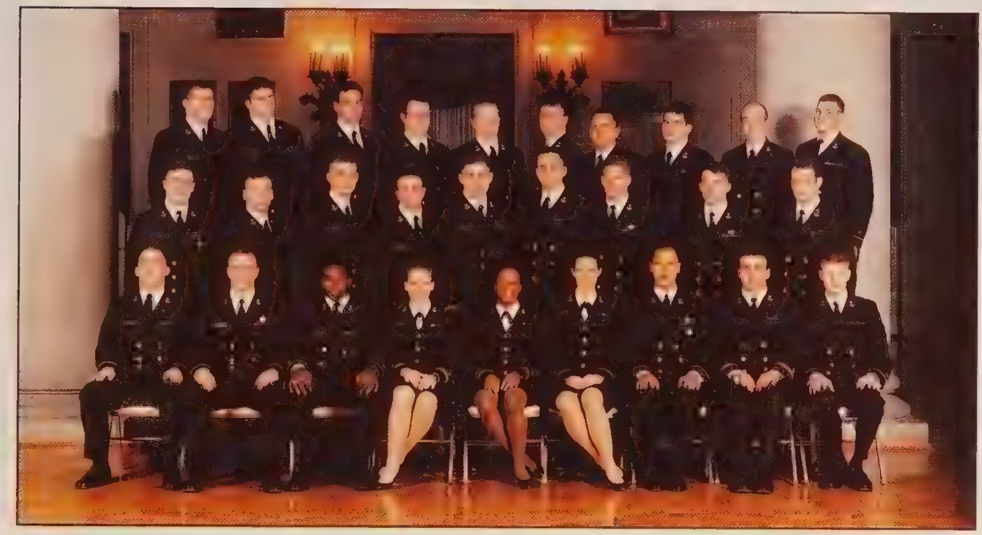
GYSGT Kirkendall, USMC
21st Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Gregory Szepe, Aaron Drummond
Standing: Kevin Brink

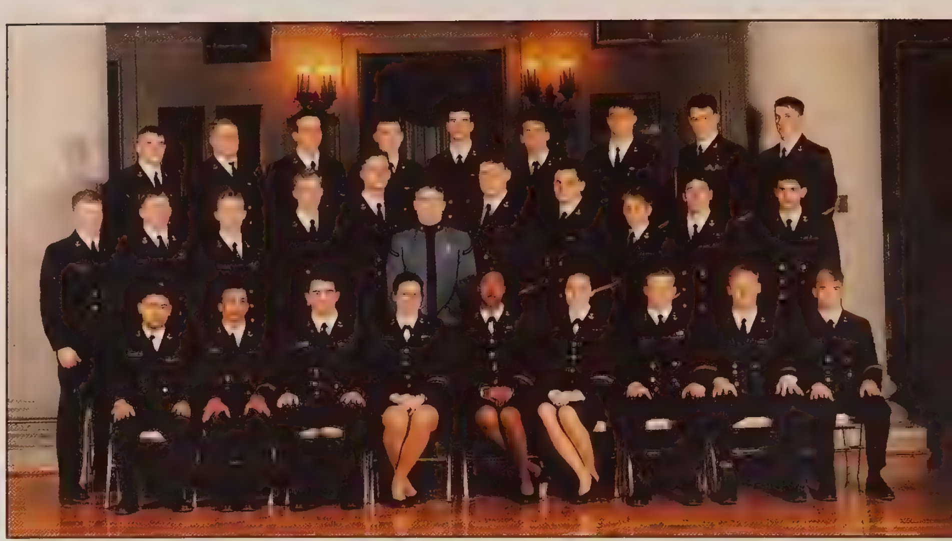
Second Set Seated: Erik Odom, Erik Cyre
Standing: Christian Buchanan

Class of 1997

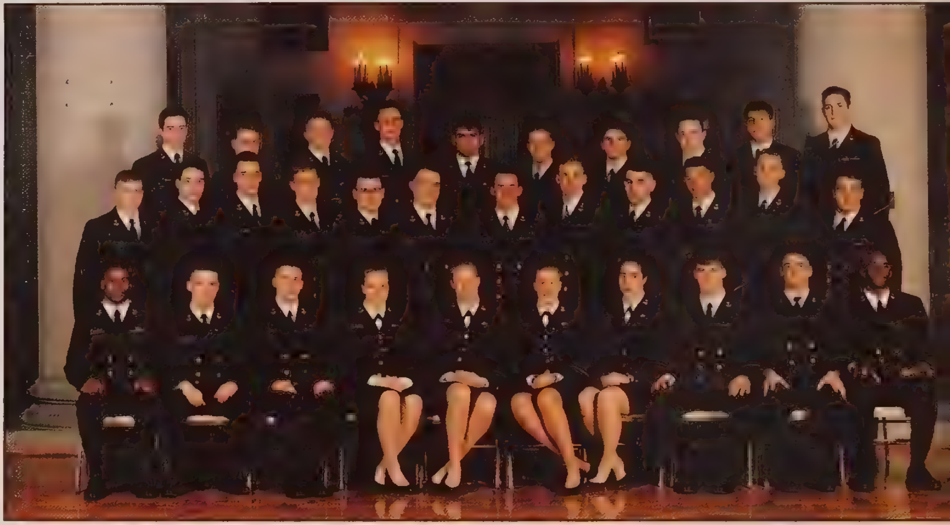
Twenty-First Company



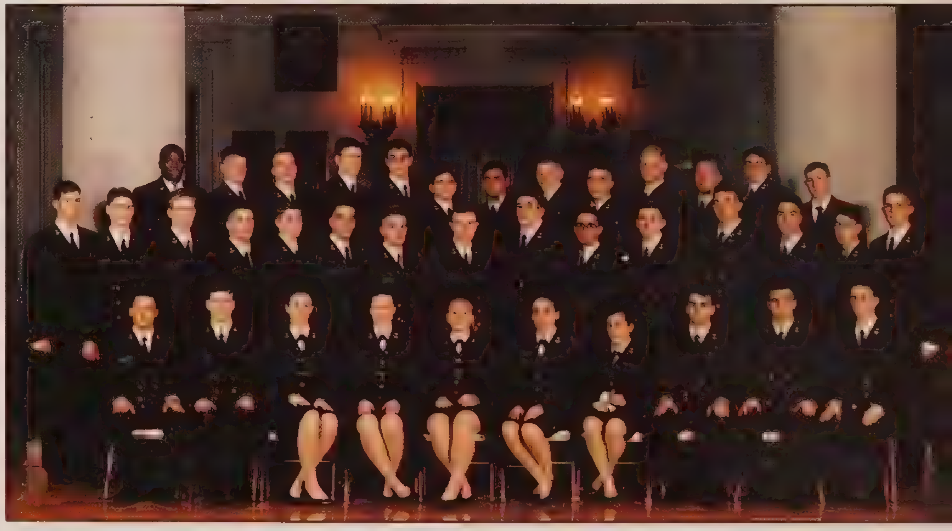
FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW(L to R): Ethan Williams, Sean Dunlevy, Rob Green, Nikki St. Clair, Trishette Hall, Jennifer Hogen, Erik Odom, Erik Cyre, Bones Albon. SECOND ROW: Matthew Horr, Thomas O'Malley, Aaron Drummond, Jacob Abrams, Christian Buchanan, Gregory Szepe, Boyce Hunt, Christopher Nash, Matthew Wilder. BACK ROW: Shawn VanMeter, Kris Martin, Larry Roth, Steven Cussen, Joseph Matison, Woody Nesbitt, Jake Candelaria, Kevin Brink, Warren Wattles, Daniel Freedman. NOT PICTURED: Christopher Merrill, Paul Clark, Ross Scott.



SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW(L to R): Rolando Salvatierra, Dominique Francis, Mark Brophy, Sara Penton, Chanet Stewart, Jennifer Childs, Brandon Roach, Brad Hipp, Donny Williams. SECOND ROW: Todd Sawhill, Dustin Byrum, Matthew Gilbreath, Cole Bryan, Tyler Webb, Dave Baas, Marty Niebauer, David McKelvy, Cujo Kovack, Donald Field, Rob Ore. BACK ROW: Will Millett, Brooks Hollan, Patrick Faye, Michael Congleton, Happy Gilmore, T.J. Kneale, Mark Williamson, Jared Asman, Conor Miller. NOT PICTURED: Doug Meagher, Brett Allison, Alvaro Fincher.



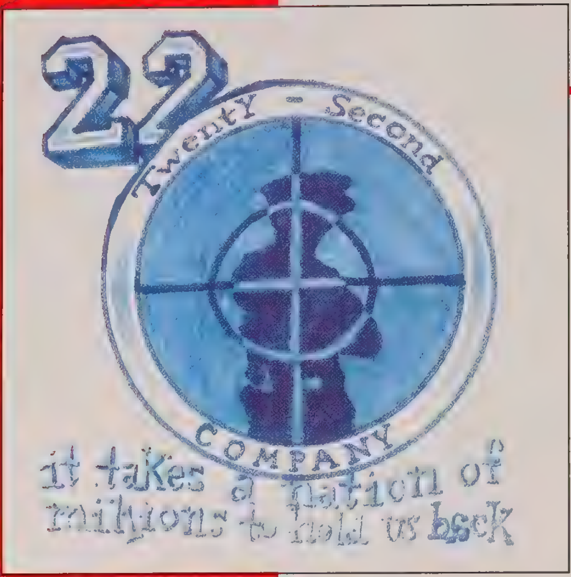
THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Jason Birch, Ryan Posey, Maurice Uenuma, Amy O'Donnell, Meghan Filson, Leisel Danjczek, Chrissy Gussen, Christian Gaskill, Patrick O'Mahoney, Desmond Victor. SECOND ROW: Brent Biniek, Neil Penso, Richard Robbins, Stephen Taylor, John Dye, James Compton, Kevin Kitcey, Ben Selph, Troy Miller, Paul Lincoln, Chris Delong, Paul Vidal. BACK ROW: Dan Madden, Steve Dean, Bryan Smith, Jeremy Whitcomb, Jose Pehovaz-Diez, Jason Everson, Jack Ryan, Keith Kulow, Chris Servello, Michael Drindak. NOT PICTURED: Beth Regoli, Josh Peters, Chet Spozio.

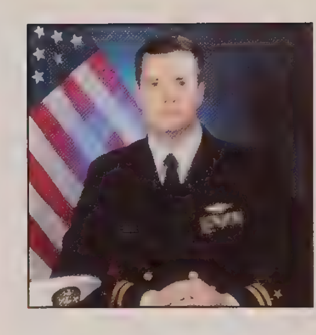


FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW(L to R): Don Michael Digangi, Lliam Finn, Tara Davis, Sarah Maas, Jaime E. Hanlon, Kristy Nistler, Bernadette Pine, Carl Zindars, Bob Robbins, John T. Pianetta. SECOND ROW: Ben Perego, Heath Heist, Leif Kennedy, Jeremy Wheat, Shawn Lynch, Adam Rosensweet, Eric Hardisty, Matthew Hoffman, Alex Murray, Joe Viera, Peter Kaheny, Will Davis, George Ortiz, Michael Harris, Jeremy Gates. BACK ROW: Gary Lane, Kurt Muhler, Andrew J. Beal, Christopher Larson, Mathew Janckzak, Gary Olivi, Mark Camacho, Hans Otton, Adam Gravseth, Ryan Stofferahn, Wade A. Tornyos, Davud C. Baughman, Jason Lafollette.

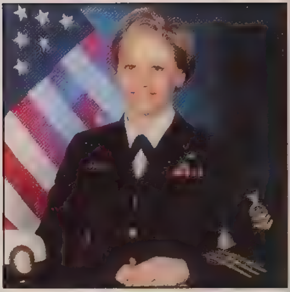
BIGFOOT

YOU'RE UGLY..


22
Twenty - Second
COMPANY
it takes a nation of millions to hold us back



LT W. Filan, USN
22nd Company Officer



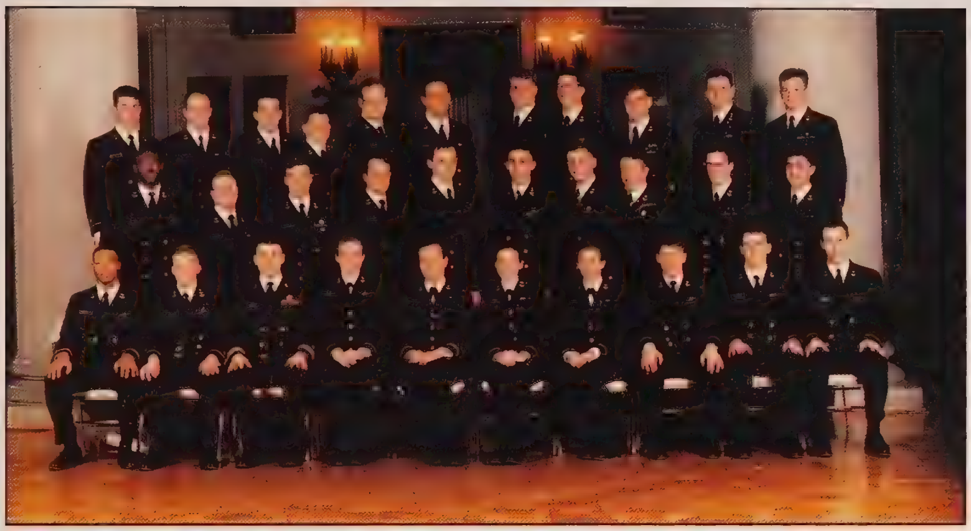
AZCS (AW) C. Boucher, USN
22nd Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set **Seated:** Spencer Padgett, Mark Harrison
Standing: Matthew Percy

Second Set **Seated:** Timothy Burke, Jason Walker
Standing: David Behnke

Class of 1997

Twenty-Second Company

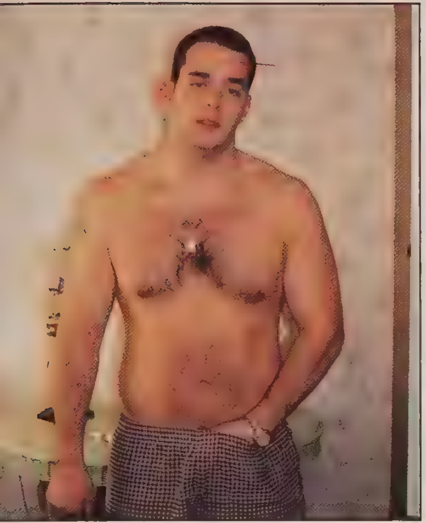


FIRST CLASS: FIRST ROW (L to R): J. J. Harrison, Matthew Thomas, Bryan Swenson, Brie Gallagher, Aiden Gould, Sari Messier, Carla Sopper, Tim Burke, Dave Behnke, Darin Bivens. SECOND ROW: Quaye Quartey, James O'Brien, Rob Coulter, Kris Kearton, Jake Spruance, Mike Darcy, Spencer Padgett, Chris Holloway, Joel Mlinar, Vinnie Fortunato. BACK ROW: Bob Armbruster, Scott Davis, Reed Richardson, Jason Walker, Blake Edmonson, Rick Worthington, Neal Plaskonos, Steve Fulton, Stephan Walborn, Christian Jensen, Chris Mandernach. NOT PICTURED: Jason Salinas, Matthew Percy.

SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Travis Cambell, Jason Buckley, Robert Radak, Tony Ramos, Kathleen Baldwin, Mike Conrady, Chris Hill, Tom Ogden. SECOND ROW: Demian Gough, Andrew Higgins, Greg Stepler, Jon Wright, Tom Cleaver, Jake Harriman, Matt Music, Justin Bliffen. BACK ROW: Rodney Clagg, Damon Eason, Brian Guise, Ryan Reynolds, Shawn Triggs, Keith Henderson, Leif Babin. NOT PICTURED: Amy-Lynn Carson, Mary-Kate Sullivan, Matthew Lopes, Shanti Holmes-McGovern.

THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Bob Majoris, Sean Doyle, Jon Moore, Sarah Zarro, Debra Quattrone, Amy Scurlock, Jackie Mc Dowell, Jodi McGovney, Matt Williams, Wallace Frazier. SECOND ROW: Greg Bailey, Greg Garnett, Rico Hunter, Kevin Hein, Edd Hendee, Eric Betanoff, Casey Celli, Jason Higgins, Pete Aparico, Aaron Massey, Derek Duford, Dave Bringle. BACK ROW: Bill Higginbottom, Ben Christen, Paul Sanders, Michael Jordan, Jeremey Hoffmann, Bill Lehner, Vijay George, John Gallucci, Seth Thornhill, Casey Delcore, Chris Comora.

FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW: (L to R): Jim McHugh, Pete Lauder, Kate Majewski, Susan McDowell, Joy Miller, Ann Kristoffersen, Cynthia Persinger, Josh Halfpap, Justin Canfield, Kevin J. McGlathery. SECOND ROW: Philip Denlea, Corey Hesselberg, William Hinton, Tom Bowen, Ryan Runge, Jim Pappas, Cristopher Snyder, Adam Page, Frank Johnson, Tim O'Connor, Matt Page, Tommy Landers. BACK ROW: David Pray, Ryan Fair, Chris Czaplak, Bill Filip, Chris Dentzer, Gregory Glover, Jeff Colvin, Zane Stickel, Michael Beaty, Dan Levy, Scott Weinpel. NOT PICTURED: Matt Eichmann.



'96 12 5

NAVY

RAN
TITO
MARLAN
10 31 '96

CAPT V. C. Vertin, USMC
23rd Company Officer

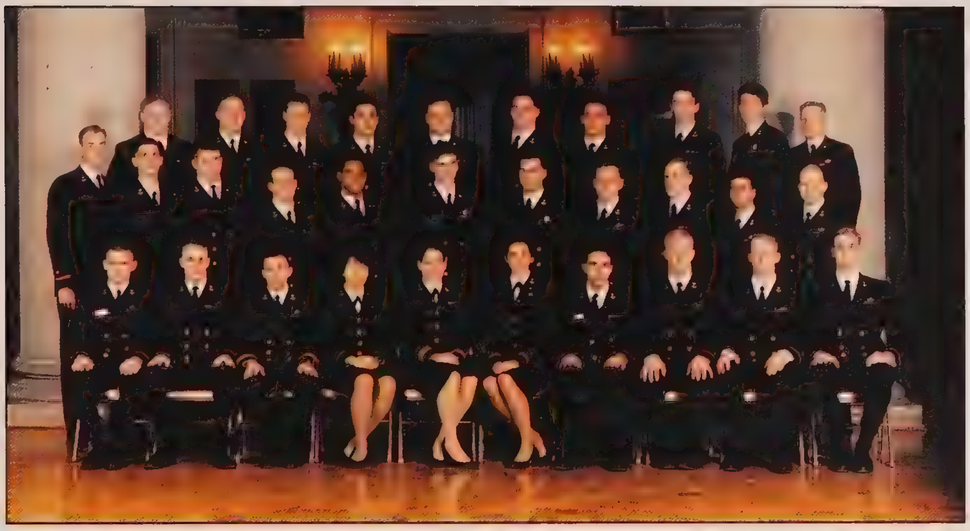
ETC (SS) A. D. Feenstra, USN
23rd Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Cory Christensen, Chris Cosby
Standing: Justin Hodges

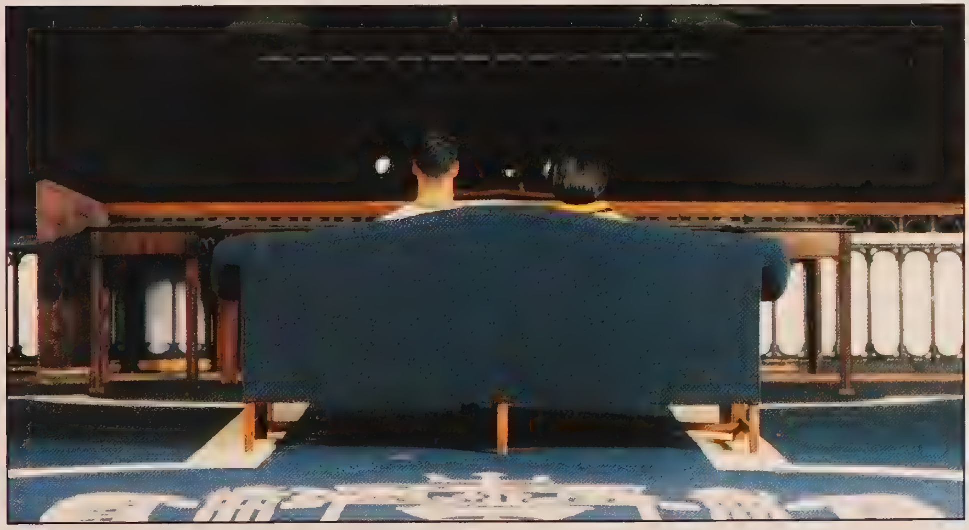
Second Set Seated: Aaron Price, John Cooke
Standing: Thomas Fries

Class of 1997

Twenty-Third Company



FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Casmer Ratkowiak, Bradley Butler, Frank Goertner, Renee Tanaka, Jennifer Drake, Suzanee Dondero, Gregory Martin, John Cooke, Christopher Sylvester, Brian Rosemark. SECOND ROW: Brian Sandberg, Scott Jackson, Mathew Pfeffer, Jason Hall, David Espeut, Nicolas Green, Cory Christensen, Thomas Fries, John Oliver, Corey Henton. BACK ROW: Thomas Ryno, John Haas, Aaron Swenson, Justin Hodges, Kurt Bohlken, Brian Dalton, Daniel Skuce, Adam Jackson, William Parmentier, Aaron Price.



SECOND ROW: FRONT ROW (L to R): Mark Johnson, Morris Ververs, Jeffery Sowa, Andrea Kuffel, Shiho Sefton, Aylin Duyal, Zoe Cawlfield, Matthew Williams, Robert Underhill, Jonas Zikas. SECOND ROW: Peter Weston, David Grogan, Michael Zaiko, Michael Gawlas, Mel Korsmo, Britton Smith, Michael Ferns, Warren Tomlinson, Rajshaker Reddy, Jeffery Immel. BACK ROW: Roger Byron, Randall Everly, Dana Fitzpatrick, Aaron Shoemaker, Edward Hoak, Erik Erickson, Stacey Moy, Pablo Breuer, John Hale, Charles Spenceley, Matthew Moberly. NOT PICTURED: Arthur Mueller

THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Brian Donohue, Sean Finnerty, John Garcia, Zack Ellis, Sarah Cline, Adrienne Paradiese, Leanne Kuhnheim, Rodney Bell, Turhan Coleman, Michael James. SECOND ROW: Kurt Herspring, Ivajlo Nikolov, Neil Lapointe, Duston Cazares, Alex Gilbert, Reginald Williams, Ben Hoppus, John Currie, Matt Densing, Robert Hight, Mac Rechenau. BACK ROW: Thomas Mullholland, Jason Edelberg, Francis Bisagni, Will Brooks, Thomas Merkle, Peter Phillips, John Smith, Ritch Kelly, Ron Martin, Will Koella. NOT PICTURED: Kevin Meehan, Vanessa Melofchik, Jennifer Kindred.

FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Chuck Ford, Jason McClain, Jason Pierce, Sarah Curtis, Christina Beaty, Stephanie Preston, Amy Heck, Rachel Shropa, Scott Miller, Ben Welch. SECOND ROW: Nick Kalt, Kostas Hatzidakis, Eric Krause, Doug White, Jon Gagnon, Jon Crawford, Chad Coursey, Ted Foster, Matt Kennedy, Isak Wold, Andy Hartman, Jarod Mosley, John Walton. BACK ROW: Aaron Schiffer, Nathan Daniels, Chris Sutherland, Marcus Gobrecht, Marshall Slayden, Blake Jackson, Jesse Pruett, Kwazee Moto, Kale Buonerba, Chris Lindenau, Brian Lee. NOT PICTURED: Davey Gregorius

rd

NAVY
NAVY
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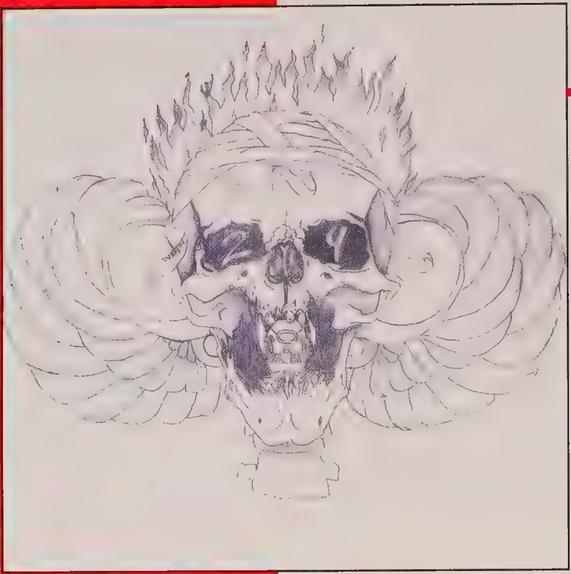
NAVY
NAVY

VIRGINIA
LACROSSE



SUGGESTION
BOX
24Co.

LT M. A. Katson, USN
24th Company Officer

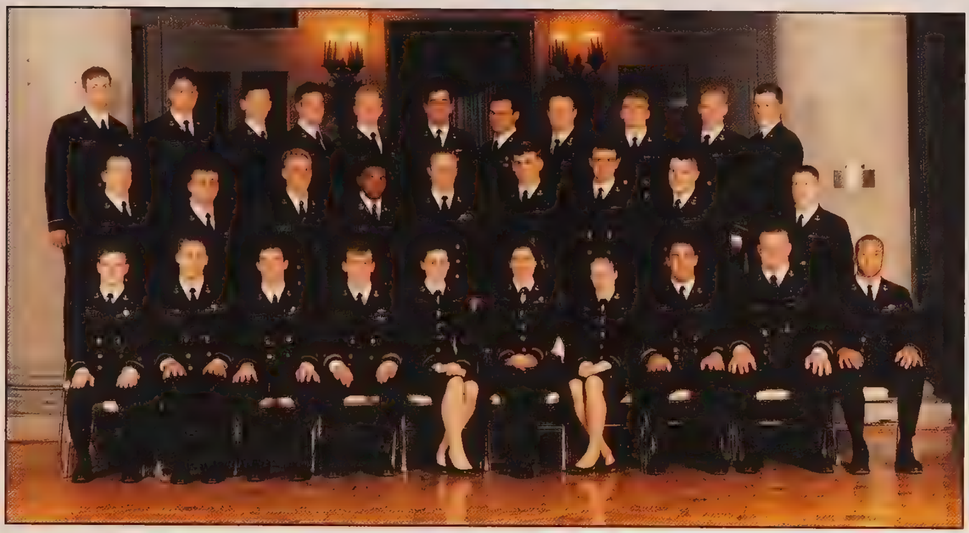
AWCS (AW) S. Chambers, USN
24th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set: Keneth Hulata, Eric Beckman, Kamyar Pashneh-Tala

Second Set Seated: Mike Norton, Paige Hartranft
Standing: Steve Bird

Class of 1997

Twenty-Fourth Company



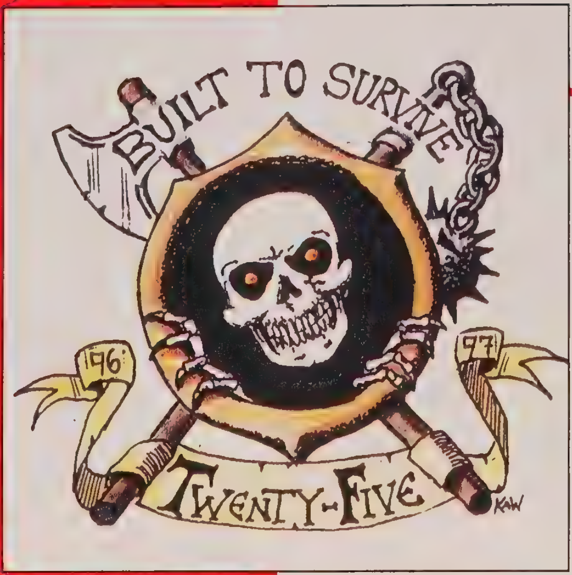
FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Pete Rybski, Mike Norton, Jason Brianas, Scott Barnacle, Margaret Cleary, Elaine Luria, Paige Hartranft, Ken Hulata, Eric Beckmann, Frank Perry. SECOND ROW: Jason Mitchell, Keith Douglas, Roy Wylie, Dave Perine, Jesse Jans, Mark Richardson, Adam Martin, Sean Vieira. BACK ROW: Steve McJessy, Jason Denney, Alex Lam, Ryan Angold, Dave Leavitt, Kamyar Pashneh-Tala, JJ Puga, Walter Levantovich, Ed Sundberg, Nate Denman, Steve Bird.

SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Jose Perez, Silas Boyer, Gerald Wilson, Suzanna Brugler, Angela Maganza, Andy Shulman, Tony Toma, Alan Sabol. MIDDLE ROW: Micah Smith, Tim Mayer, Chris Keith, Mike Mosley (USAFA), Rick Taylor, Matt Greenawalt, Jason Reap, Brian Swanson. BACK ROW: Mark Close, John Rusicka, Banjird Tongchiw, Steve Aldridge, Derrick Clark, Shawn Cowan, Brian Sawicki, Chris Haynie, Bradley Fitzpatrick.

THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW: (L to R) Aaron Smith, Daniel Nieves, Lisa Inverso, Carol Sandberg, Melanie Cardone, Elvira Baranova, Mary Godfrey, Rob Renovales, Cory Durant. MIDDLE ROW: Pete Parbel, Pat Murphy, Steve Carlson, Dave Perry, Eric Greifenberger, Matt Loesch, Clay Cornwell, Chad Steinbrecher, Mike Hurley, Dan Bessman, Eric Nicholson. BACK ROW: Adam Hazlett, Ryan Hazlett, Tony Clarke, Eric Shebatka, Rob Sawyer, Tyrone Thompson, Pat Newbrough, Andy Kirby, Shane Kenney, Troy Callaghan, Matt Harden, Brian Kennedy.

FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Jason Ford, Tim Huber, Deidre Roberts, Rebecca Cline, Kelly Warne, Lisa Berg, Carrie Morris, John Wilt, Ted Dyckman, Don Waters, Tony Apodaca. MIDDLE ROW: Ben Laxton, Ben Young, Eric Little, Roger Montgomery, Jake Parker, Connor MacLemore, Cade Hines, Scott Menzies, Ricke Harris, Eric Krause, Mike Coffey, Shane Groover, Eugene Burrell, Terry Heatherman. BACK ROW: Alan Wood, Kevin McLenithan, Dave George, Adam Glenn, John Rhodes, Carlos Gomez, Ray Foran, Jesse Spittle, Logan Schulze, Ken Lin, Sly Ahn, Chris Bryan.

EVED!
SUMMER CRUISE 97
RETAINE


BUILT TO SURVIVE
'96
'97
TWENTY-FIVE
KAW

LT J. C. West, USN
25th Company Officer

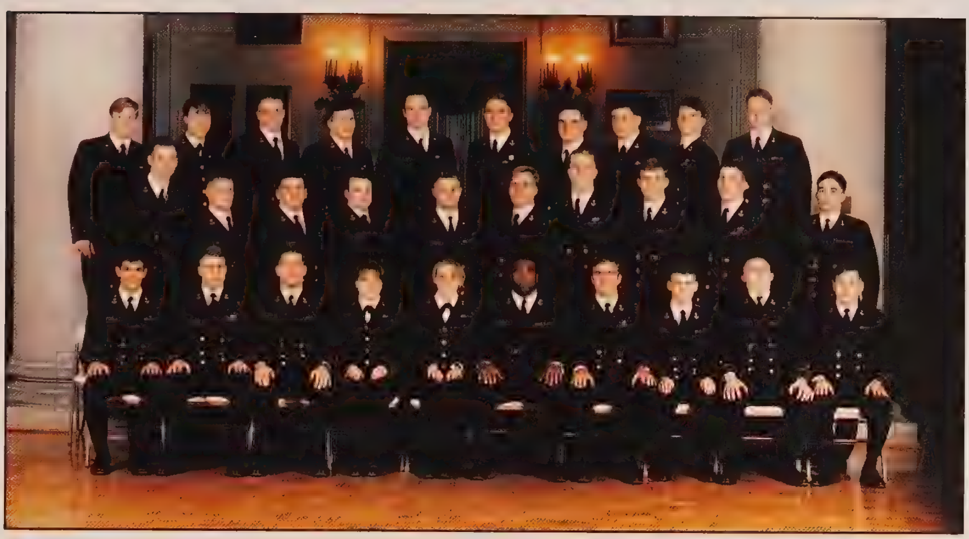
EMCS (SS) V. P. Grosso, USN
25th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set **Seated:** Keir Stahlhut, Brian Voss
Standing: Eric Nelson

Second Set **Seated:** Brian Voss, Timothy Fox
Standing: Eric Biggers

Class of 1997

Twenty-Fifth Company

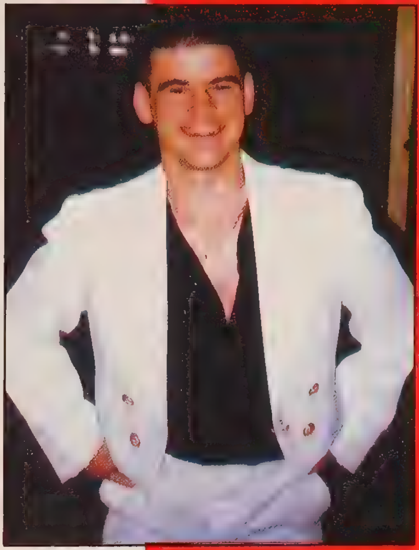


FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Robert Liotta, Eric Nelson, Charles McLenithan, Deirdre Zallnick, Shannon Smith, Howard Bryant, Ryan Cox, Bryan Tannehill, Ryan Janosek, Ben Domoto. SECOND ROW: Judd Krier, Brian Voss, Mike Ibrahim, Jason Farinelli, Bertram Prosser, Thomas Adams, Foster Carlile, Timothy Fox, Benjamin Alexander, Michael Toribio. BACK ROW: Eric Biggers, Amy Ruzauskas, Ariel Klein, Keith Baravik, Dave Belew, Mike Herbert, Jason Yauman, Mathieu Souliere, Erick Messing, Keir Stahlhut.

SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Lebron Butts, Neil Potts, Kevin Wright, Elisa Lanciault, Nicole Maunder, Melissa Plean, Jany Collaco, Brian Hogan, Tim French. SECOND ROW: Minh Trinh, James Brady, Stephen Carrier, Darrel Capo, Erick Edwards, Brad Stebbins, Garth Johnston, Garrett Preisch, Kenneth Wallace, Carroll Davis, John Marburger, Cyril Mellet. LAST ROW: Jason Weed, John Dinh, Arif Cirtlik, Scott Meushaw, Jeremy Kane, Sean Wojtek, Shelby Baecker, David Moore, Jason Grower, James Fuller. NOT PICTURED: Jason Fox, Paul Shoning, Ryan Surroz.

THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): James Hyssong, Edward Mason, Mary Westhafer, Boyden Rohner, Lori Anderson, Eilis Cancel, Helen Stewart, Erik Bickle, Alvinray Martino. SECOND ROW: John Liddle, Jacob Wallace, Harold Cully, Casey Weiner, Brian Schulz, George Klaus, William Schmickle, John Ismay, Scott Kozink, Jesse Davidson, Bradley Voigt, Chris Dion. LAST ROW: Joseph Satterfield, Brian Earp, Micah Weller, Kevin Rusch, Nathan Conner, Paul Magoulick, Ryan Giuliano, Bradley Fessler, Clayton Aiena, Gary Buxton.

FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Raymond Mooring, Jason Walker, Ryan Bredahl, Joshua Rupert, Veronica Yanzsa, Demetra Papaefthimiou, Kala Slaydon, Erin Bailey, Travis Haire, Ashton Davies, Kristene Newberry. SECOND ROW: Gary Stephens, Jeff Groves, Mitchell Koch, Adam Goffrier, Jason Smith, Robert Leonard, Jonathan Chase, William Kirby, Lynden Whitmer, Nathan Mote, Michael Register, Tavis Bohlinger, Stephen Oraker, David Cooper. LAST ROW: Kevin Henderson, Leonard Burke, Timothy McGeehan, Brian Lauber, Jason Kast, Matthew Cole, Michael Uyboco, Edward Pledger, Eric Olson, Nathan Rocklein, Stephen Padhi, Joseph Mosqueda.



LCDR C. F. Buchheister, USN
26th Company Officer

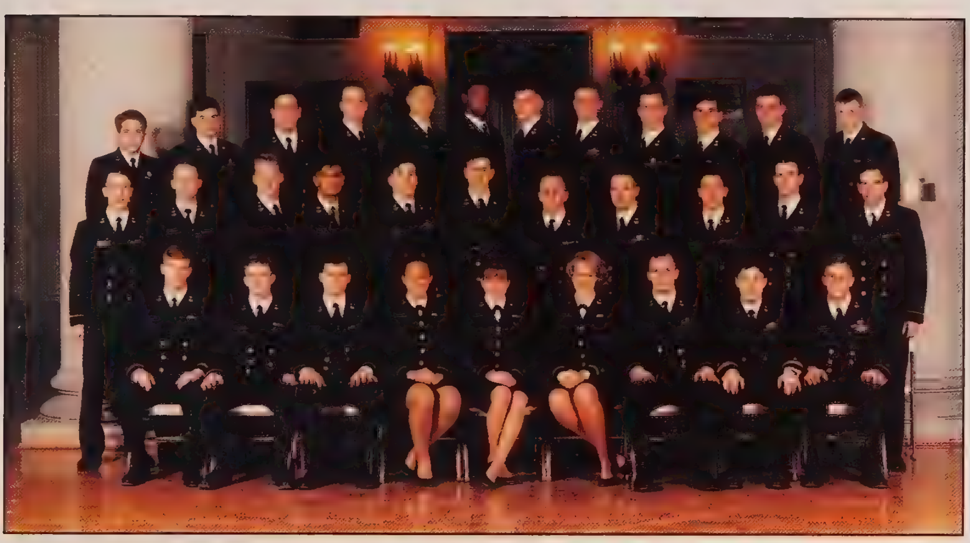
SKCS (SW) R. W. Parker, USN
26th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set **Seated:** James Hoffman, Robert Belcher
Standing: Joshua Lorden

Second Set **Seated:** Katy Good, Susan Wisch

Class of 1997

Twenty-Sixth Company

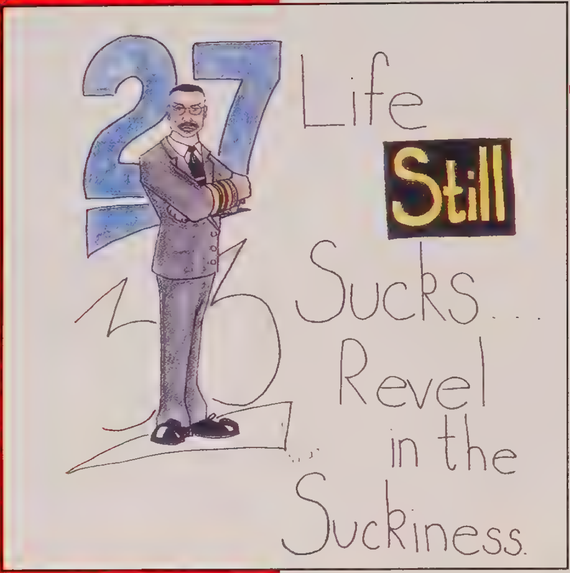


FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Noah Collins, Kurt Sellerberg, Jeff Berg, Christine Cookson, Erica Kolsch, Susan Wisch, Matthew Laser, Daniel Feliz, Keith Skubisz. SECOND ROW: Michael Hingst, James Hoffman, Brian Sinclair, Nirav Patel, Dennis Johnson, Joshua Lorden, Cristopher Neish, Tony Stillings, Ryan Bucchianeri, Michael Monahan, Ryan O'Donnell. BACK ROW: William Fleck, Andrew Ring, Robert Ferguson, Gary Beard, Robert Belcher, Kelvin Askew, Liam Booher, Timothy Davis, Mike Jeron, Matthew Gensley, Ian Hawley, Lewis Cooper. NOT PICTURED: Katy Good.

SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW(L to R): Tyler Head, Sara Stires, Kathryn McCreery, Jennifer Petykowski, Christina Neel, Dewey Lopes, Patrick Lessard, Stephen Housh. SECOND ROW: Randall Pugh, Jacob Navarro, Nicholas Pinson, Brian Jones, Scott Barsczewski, Ryan Seggerty, Gary Floyd, Jonathan Curtis. BACK ROW: Benjamin Duelley, Aaron Aschenbrenner, Blake Dorr, Kenji Gjovig, Korey Jones, Angelo Fontanazza, Ryan Lewis. NOT PICTURED: Tara Berger, Don Faul, Michael Helton, Matthew Hennessey, Danita Gross, David McKinney, Nathan Paukovits, Richard Reyes, Rebecca Schwanbeck, Thomas Stickle.

THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW(L to R): Sean Forester, Christopher Barnard, Carmen Fuentes, Frances Clemens, Bernice Javier, Pamela Rawe, Carl Christy, Patrick Quirk. SECOND ROW: Stephen Draper, Mason Allen, Ross Shealy, John Dolby, Kendall Anderson, Damon Myers, Benjamin Oakes, Craig Hempeck, Matthew Villa. BACK ROW: Patrick Liggett, Matthew Michalowicz, Randall Pugh, Gabriel Kelly, Phillip O'Donnell, Kevin Navas, Joshua Culp, Christian Eggers. NOT PICTURED: Brit Bischoff, Kyle Guilfoyle, Andy Peng, Anthony Saxon, Daniel Williamson.

FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW(L to R): Andrew Moan, Philip Councilor, Carmen Hernandez, Tara Refo, MauraAnne Duggan, Nancy Rivera, Ramona Bagwell, Erica Lieb, Joseph May, Richard Boehmer. SECOND ROW: Michael Bagrosky, Bradford Sharpless, Joshua Marino, Matthew Hicks, Grant Garcia, John Norman, John Vereen, William Roberts, Andrew Conner, Mark Bisbee, Wade Thames, Roy Nicka, Thomas McAndrew, Garrett Burkholder, Jimmy Burruss. BACK ROW: Eric Demsky, Erik Thomas, Shawn Conniff, Timothy Atherton, Matthew Kooyer, Stephen Lebo, Ryan McDonel, Justin Tetor, John Freeman, Daniel Delacruz, Aaron Nichols, Ryan Hough, Todd Britton-Harr.


27
33
Life Still Sucks...
Revel in the Suckiness.

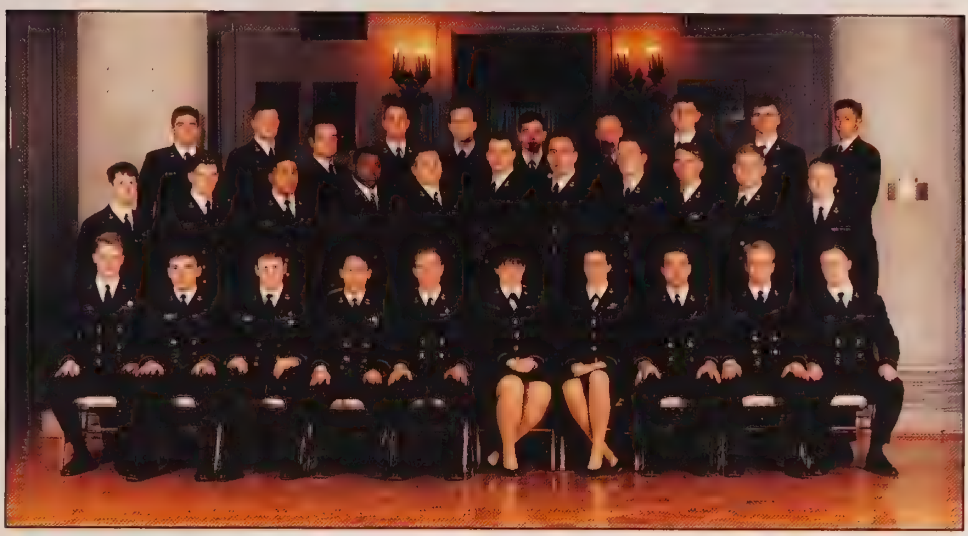
LCDR J. Wilson, USN
27th Company Officer

ETC (SS) J. Pobuda, USN
27th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Sam Trongkamsataya, Syl Joseph
Standing: Tony Culic

Second Set Seated: William Bonifant, Andrew Husman
Standing: Xavier Balderas

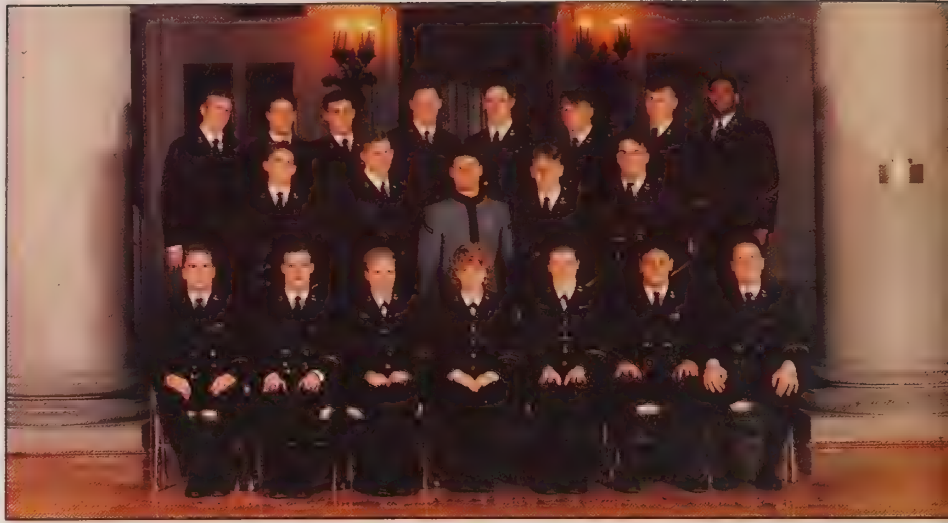
Class of 1997



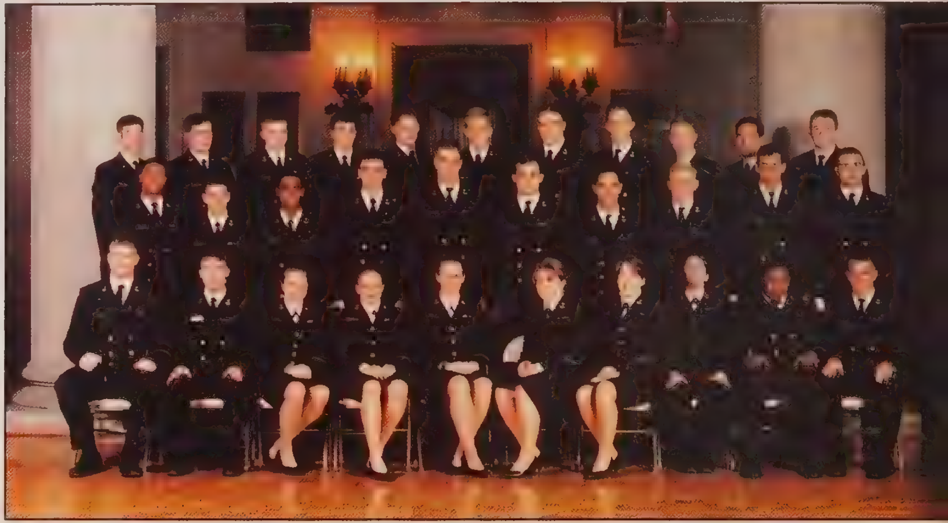
FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Ian Paddock, Jerry Murphy, Jeremy Thompson, Robert Wong, Kevin Luft, Christine Miller, Laura Tillinghast, Andrew Husman, Russell Lawrence, Jason Neal. SECOND ROW: Kirk Christofferson, Ian Rainey, Charles Grayson, Syl Joseph, Xavier Balderas, David Vondrak, Jonas Panik, Allen Johnson, Teague Laguens, Brian Kalamajka, John Gilbert. BACK ROW: Clayton Hahs, Brandon Davis, Tony Culic, Jason Scot Taylor, James Montgomery, Brian Doherty, William Bonifant, Jonathan Clemens, Erik Rosenberry, Sam Trongkamsataya. NOT PICTURED: Benjamin Frye.

Twenty-Seventh Company

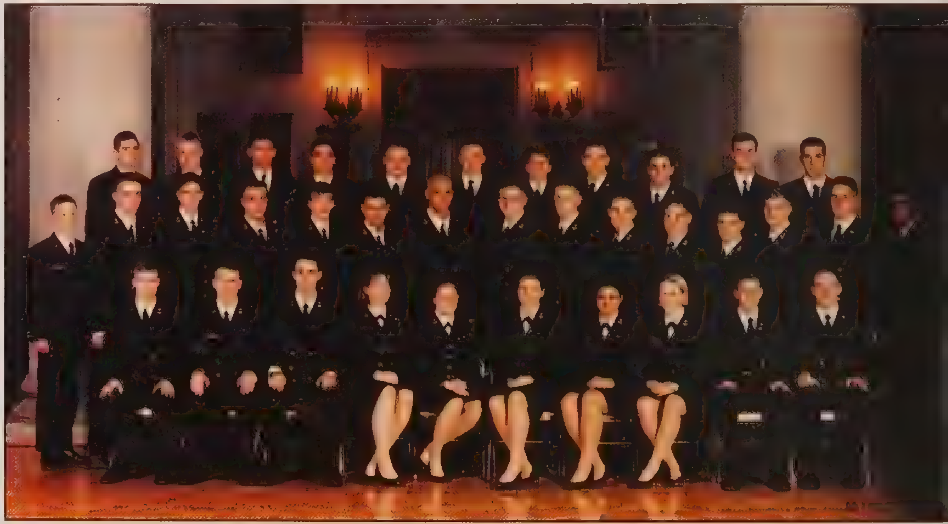
SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW: (L to R): Dan Moll, Craig Thayer, Helen Kleykamp, Shannon Callahan, Cynthia Keating, Tav, Rob Sutton. SECOND ROW: Tim Schubert, Barton O'Brien, Arnold Stankus III, Tom Neal, Kevin Canty. BACK ROW: Roger Jacobs, Rick Blattner, Michael Burks, A.J. McNiven, Joe Femenia, William Westmoreland, C.L. Walker, Herman Reed. NOT PICTURED: Nathan Smith, Ryan Shadle, Eric Zito, Henry Roenke, Ryan Phillips, Terence Vanecek, Dave Loya, Brandon Warren, Chris Robinson, Steven Pfirman.



FRONT ROW: (L to R): William Farnham, Frank Norcross, Amy Mills, Autumn Kosinski, Karen Castle, Joanna Berg, Christa Neill, Anne Ganschinietz, Bobby Danzie, Joe Troyan. SECOND ROW: Bill Nesbitt, Andy Young, Damian Sanders, Ben Martin, Ken Ritterbusch, Chris Franssen, Rami Musallam, Andy Bosak, Brad Gilroy, Craig Clutts. BACK ROW: Richard Menichelli, Jeremy Bowen, David Edens, Mike Marinello, Drew Ball, Travis Richie, Kyle Wilks, Martin Sprague, Jarrod Hanzlik, Jeremy Rich, Tim Dougherty. NOT PICTURED: Chris Day, Desmond Morgan.



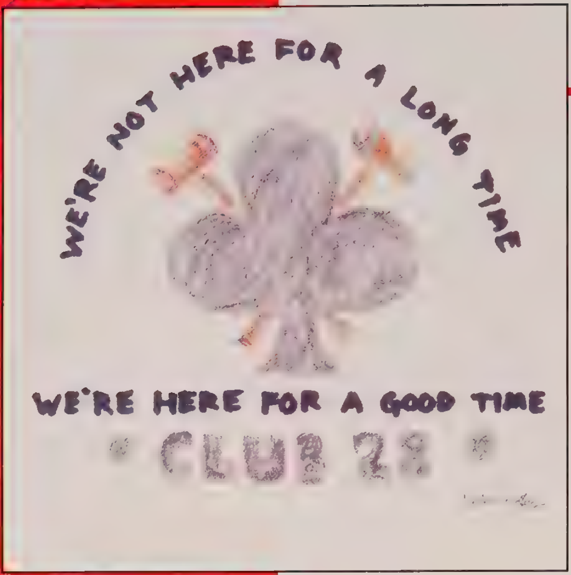
FRONT ROW (L to R) Aaron Running, Zack Farrar, Gavin West, Jessica Smith, Erin O'Marr, Janice Geldmacher, Alexi Jonopulos, Amber Hopeman, Ben Britt, Doug Bollock. SECOND ROW: Jeremy Adams, Jonathan Ross, Aaron Bullard, Mike Kanatas, Jason Brotherton, Jelani Hale, Jason Pace, John Elliott, Nathan Oraker, Mike Monaghan, Chris Knaus, Dennis Jensen, William Kayser, Timm Heisey, Andrew Sridhar. BACK ROW: John Duarte, Adam Cawlfield, Maurice Karagiorgos, Tom Cornejo, Lucas Wells, Warren Ross, Adam Drayton, John Tobin, Jason Graber, Ryan Stier, Frank Grecco. NOT PICTURED: Holly Fryburger, Angela Marino.



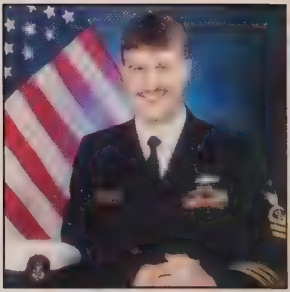
MARYLAND

NAVY

N


WE'RE NOT HERE FOR A LONG TIME
WE'RE HERE FOR A GOOD TIME
CLUB 28

CAPT M. Samarov, USMC
28th Company Officer

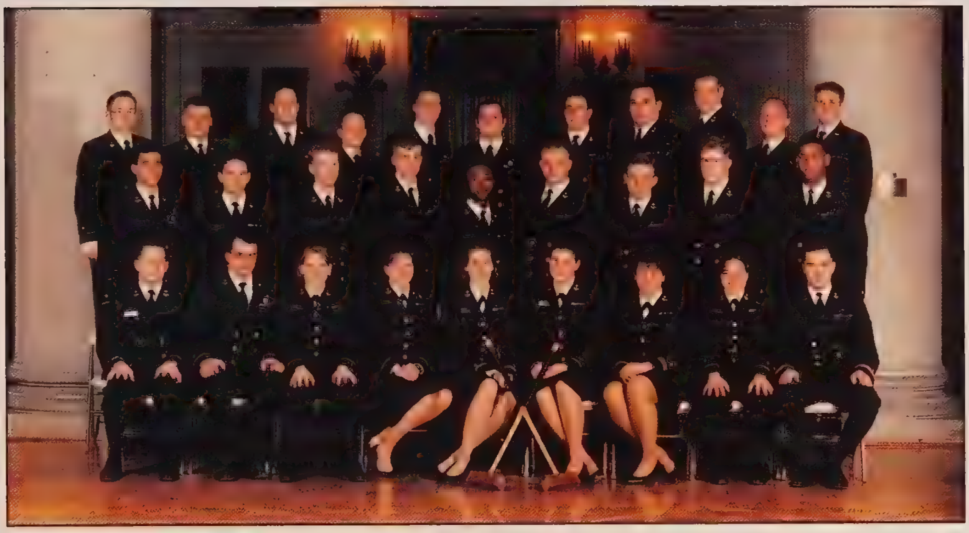

BMCS (SW) K. Shepherd, USN
28th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Andrew Hunt, James Zoulias
Standing: Gina McLaine

Second Set Seated: Benjamin Jones, Scott Wawrzyniak

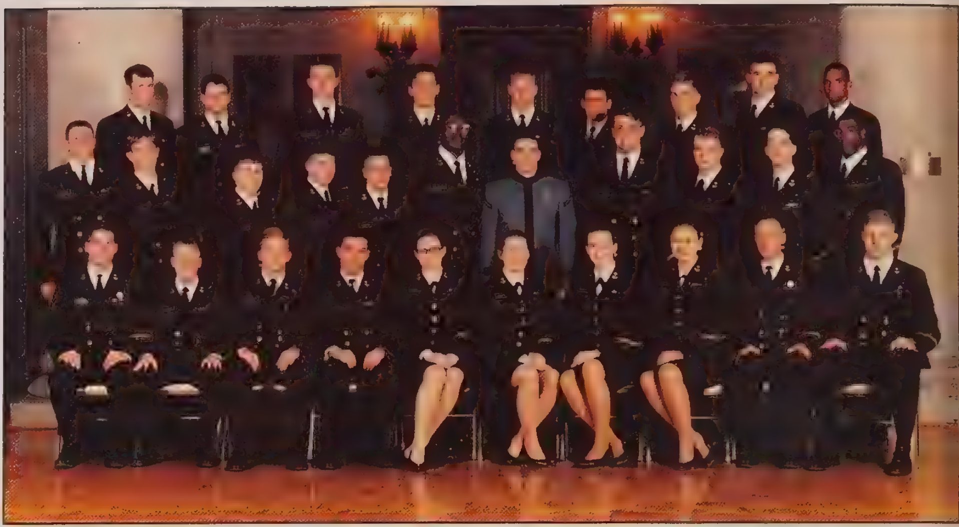
Class of 1997

Twenty-Eighth Company

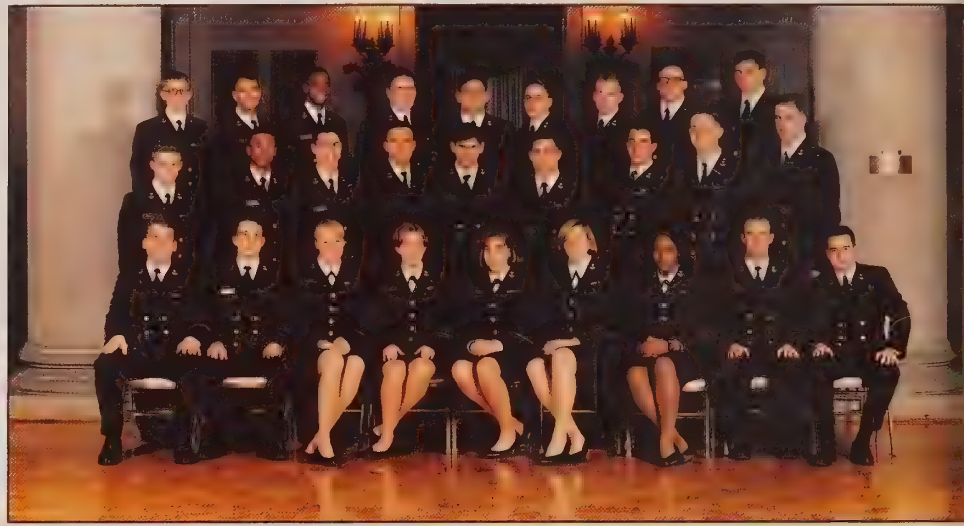


FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Robert Durkee, Justin Long, Elizabeth Allee, Elizabeth Goodman, Laura Holtmeier, Lois Remmel, Kambra Juve, Gina McCaine, Ruben Acosta. SECOND ROW: Scott Roberts, Paul Sameit, Ford Ewaldsen, Michael Kline, Jose Fikes, David Kritschgau, Peter Andreoli, Christian Mahler, Milciades Then. BACK ROW: William Michau, Corey Plocher, Kevin Schilling, Benjamin Jones, Andrew Hunt, Craig Wiesen, James Zoulias, Brian Baker, Brian Engesser, Scott Wawrzyniak, Kelsey Cassellius. NOT PICTURED: Tony Massey, Jonathan Forsberg.

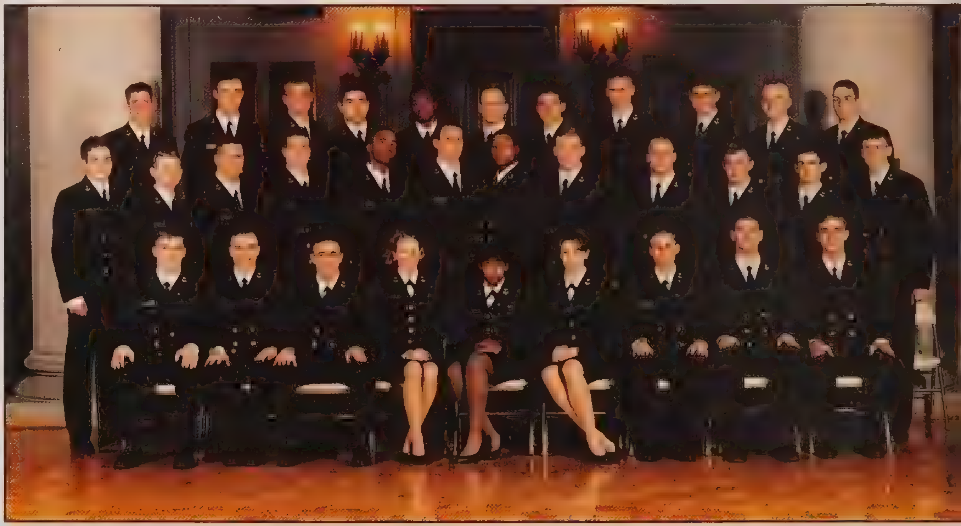
SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Andrew Kellogg, Jon Leisner, Joshua Huggins, William Kirby, Jillene Bushnell, Jessica Ridgley, April Goldsby, Nicole Stavros, Eric Taylor, John Bowman. SECOND ROW (L to R): Ryan Eul, William Davey, Brian Hogan, David Manka, David Koenig, Carlton Jones, Ken Kleinshnittger, Joseph LaBaw, Vinsant Evans, Ian Schillinger, Brandon Dye. LAST ROW (L to R): Kevin Clark, Jeremy Leiby, Jarod Kesselring, Andrew McLean, Michael Squires, Anastasios Koutsopetras, Kent Hepler, Andrew Bone, Dominique Neal. NOT PICTURED: Gervy Alota.

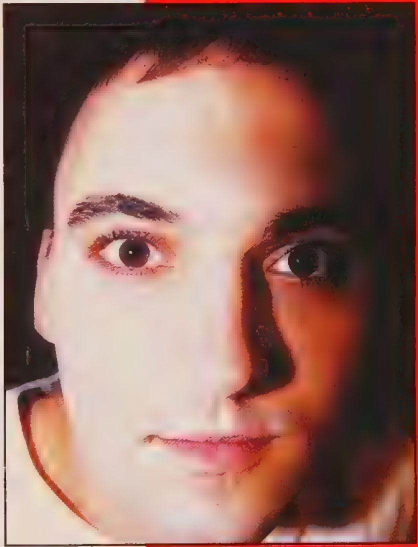


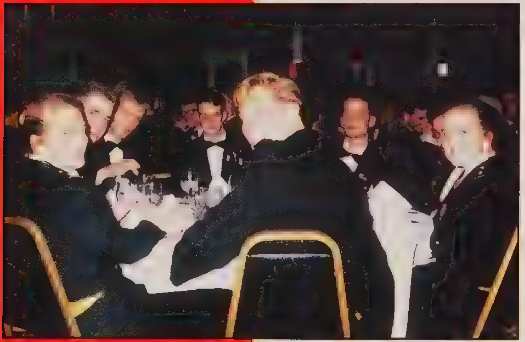
THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Dave Evenson, Marlon Powers, Lauren Withers, Mary Beth Scott, Kelly George, Bevin J. Keen, Dimeka Knight, Carter Gaffney, Thomas Paul Taylor Junior. SECOND ROW (L to R): Dan McMath, C. Scott Myers, Kevin O'Neal, Anderson Perez, Michael Keehn, Brendan Beer, Tony Duynstee, Robert Diamond, Christopher Gostlin. LAST ROW (L to R): Scott Savery, Bezan Morris, Dominique Neal, Joe O'Brien, Gene Gomes, Justin Montague, Michael Albus, Tedward Kribs, Joshua Goldstein. NOT PICTURED: Benjammin Charles, Jon Boger, Will Lisk, Jon Kim.



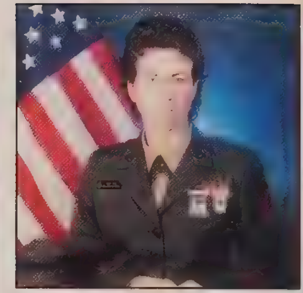
FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Kyle Shoop, Jeffrey Banasz, Justin Legg, Kimberley Mason, Neoni Mattox, Jamie Simmons, Gregory Klos, Mathew Morgan, Doug Nye. SECOND ROW (L to R): Jim Mullen, Alex Frick, Matthew Schroer, Barrett Smith, Aaron Griffieth, Brian Lubitz, Myron Ludvick II, Michael Cronk, Clark Scharman, Kyle Stentiford, Philip MacNaughton, Michael Mortenson. LAST ROW (L to R): Eric Thompson, David Huljack, Joshua Turley, Hector Leija, Clifton Smith, Warren Clark, William Rodriguez, Gregory Boschert, Douglas Campbell, Kevin Guidry, Jesse Sousa. NOT PICTURED: Jolene Vanyo







LT D. J. Brunk, USN
29th Company Officer



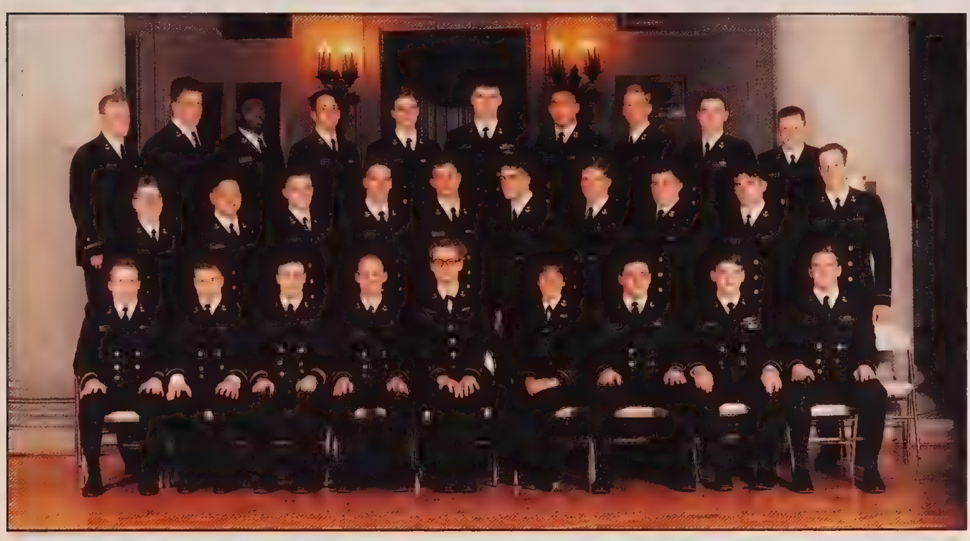
SSGT Roe, USMC
29th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Vincent Welch, Mark Meade
Standing: Paul Felini

Second Set Seated: Roma Kogan, Steve Froehlich

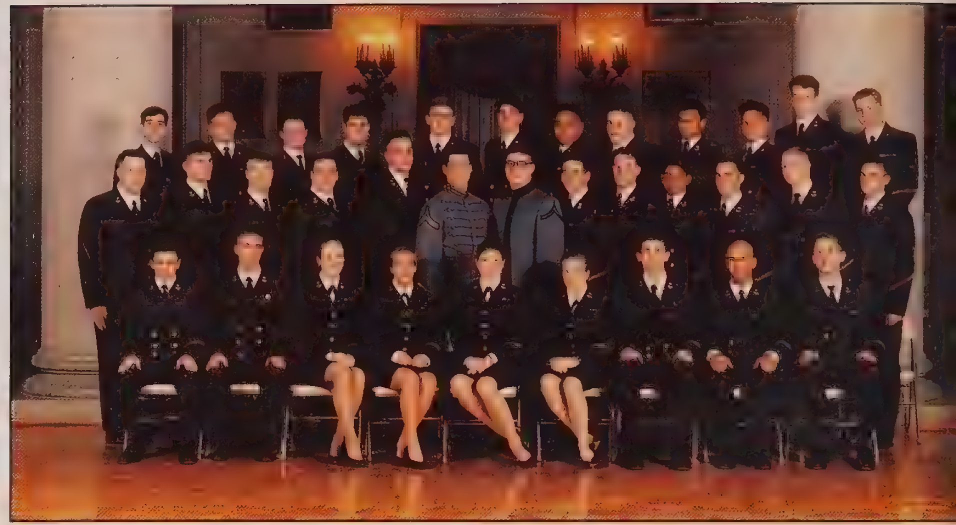
Class of 1997

Twenty-Ninth Company

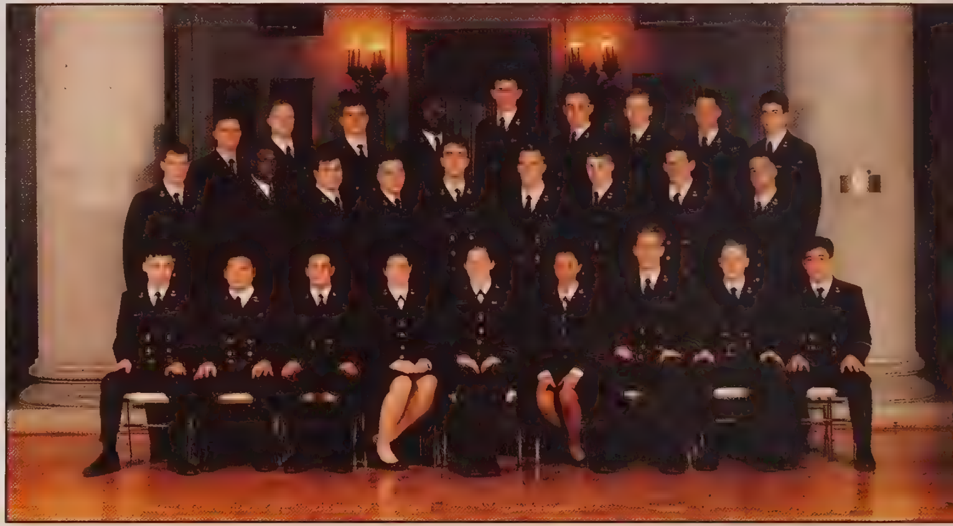


FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Steve Froehlich, John Drexler, Vinny Welch, Chris Castleberry, Heather O'Donnell, Jill Dintamin, Roma Kogan Dan Laombardo, Mike Stabile. SECOND ROW: Brian Hoerst, John Valle, Mark Meade, Jerry Kashuba, Jason German, Chris Dollard, Erik Fox, Darren Genstil, Brian Taylor, Ken O'Donnell. BACK ROW: Eric Bittle, Tom Poulter, Bobby Brown, Gabe Anseeuw, Mike Touse, Ryan Yusko, Alvin Cocepcion, Greg Lemmon, Brian Forney, Mike Meason. NOT PICTURED: Chris Picado.

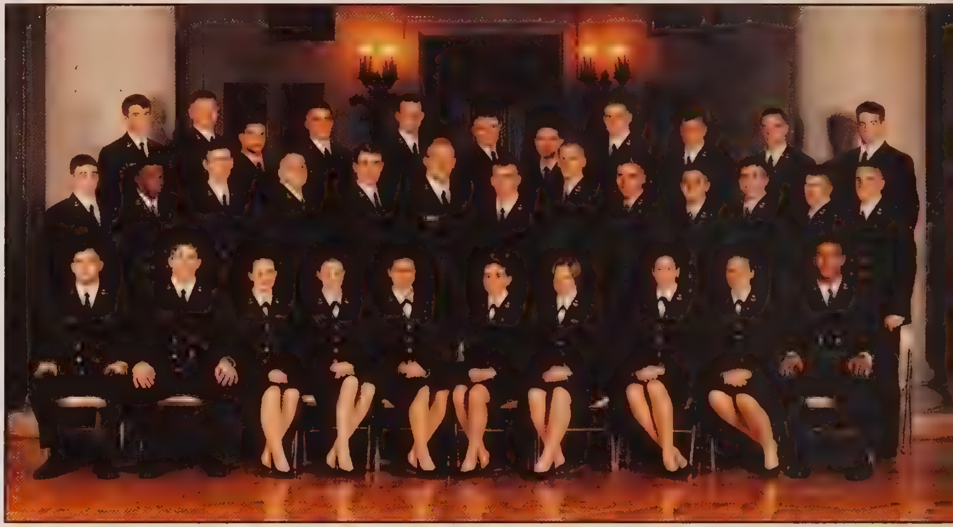
SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW: Tuol Celano, Ryan McCrillis, Diana Yorty, Bertha Kosloski, Jeanne Daffron, Ashley Harrison, Jake Staub, James E. Jones, Paul Salevski. SECOND ROW: Ryan Lawrenz, Jeremy Winters, Doug Seich, Amber Dynan, Steve Hatchewski, Shawn Williams, Cadet Todd, Matt Bucher, Joe Goodwin, Sammy Varma Jr, Johan Peterson, Rueben Powers, Marc Davis. BACK ROW: Ken Vogel, Willis Crousore, Junior Hamilton, Dave Durkin, Jason Rudrud, Colby Sherwood, Mike Cabana, Chris Canniff, Ron Valencia, Moe Espiritu, Jim McShea, Ken Robb. NOT PICTURED: Paul Salveski.



THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW: John Kolb, Weihoo Loke, John Risner, Ashley Orr, Debbie Beck, Lateaseetta Story, Bryan Flex, Brett Bateman, Jason Fong. SECOND ROW: Sean Ahearne, Chugalug Adeyemi, Brad Chatlos, Kaisar Vest, Andy Paynter, Jeff Beelaert, Matt Desmond, Mike Oxbig, Brad Dixon. BACK ROW: Tim Williams, Davi Whitmer, Robb Koss, Marvin Crawdade, John Killlillla, Mike Cook, B.J. Armstrong, Ruben Bepple, Danny Tarman. NOT PICTURED: Mike Holland, Jared Burkhard, Matt Williams, Bradley Dixon, John Stuart Drosinos.



FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW: David Wilcox, Justin Woodruff, Jessica Boyd, Elizabeth Johnston, Tomi Motoi, Anna Makela, Kelly Mahaffey, Anna Ervin, Tany Gardner, Keith Simms. SECOND ROW: Jamie Thurston, Chris Reid, David Wilcox, Scott Buton, Robert Laird, Andrew Burkhardt, Allen Rowe, Justin Fisher, Steven Tarr, Jason Israel, Mike Kansteiner, Chris Lankford, Brett English. BACK ROW: Ryan Merrell, Matt Valle, Jeremy Hite, Mike Kansteiner, Nick Trzcinski, John Augenblick, Allan Patterson, Andrew Neboshynsky, Gregg Machi, Will Knochel, Matt Murray. NOT PICTURED: Steven Tarr, Cruz Rocha, Roper.

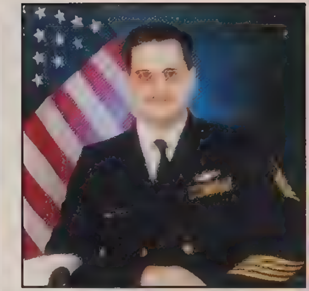


NAVY
NAVY

Budweiser
Bud

DIRTY
30
THIRTY

LCDR V. Wyndham, USN
30th Company Officer



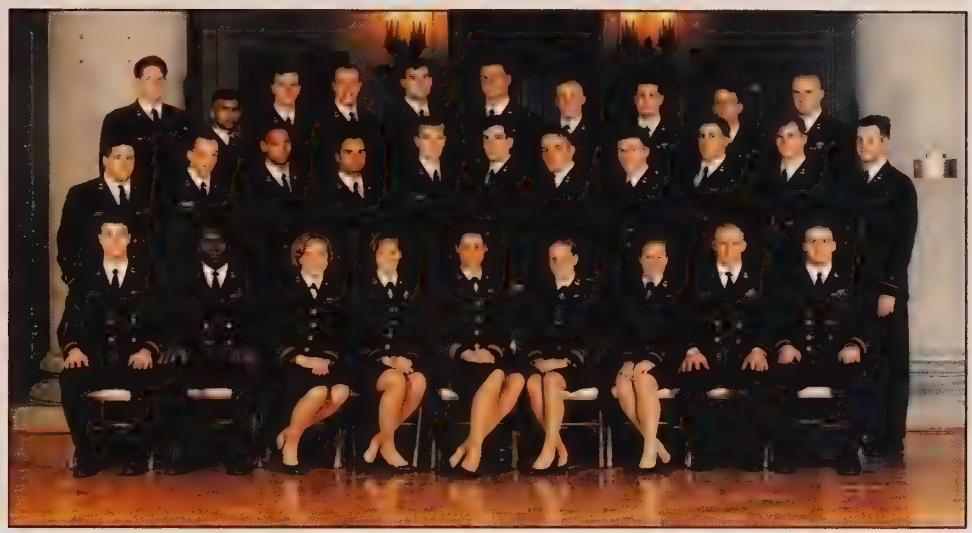
BTC (SW) F. G. Fox, USN
30th Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set **Seated:** Eric Reid, Jerry Davis
Standing: Jason Lemley

Second Set **Seated:** Michelle Vorce, Josh Kinnear
Standing: Matt Hartley

Class of 1997

Thirtieth Company



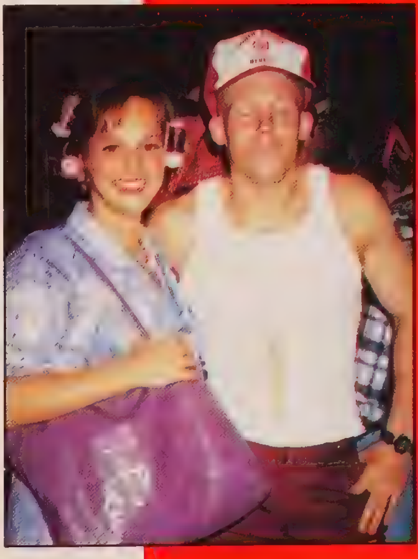
FIRST CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): John Evans, Mo Efimba, Tawnya Tschache, Jessica Janus, Lea Potts, Mallory Mestayer, Michelle Vorce, Chris Musselman, Eric Reid. SECOND ROW: Ernie Longazel, Jason Martin, Calvin Bumphus, Clarence VanMilder, Jason Lemley, Abe Bradshaw, Frank Workman, Brian Blair, John Kiefaber, Brett Hinson, Matt Hartley. BACK ROW: Nate Moore, Anant Venu, Jesse Schmidtman, Eric Shangle, Lance O'Neil, Jerry Davis, Matt Evans, David Dees, Josh Kinnear, Elias Gates.

SECOND CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Pete Codinha, Ben Lewis, Jake Schmitter, Hillary Lumpkin, Faith Tabatsko, Lee Anne Hurley, Mike Imbs, Sean Simmons, Will Stout. SECOND ROW: Chad Seagren, Brett Miller, Bjorn Barja, Paul Krumholtz, Matt Capodanno, Dan Silva, Ken Douglas, Steve Kaufman, Carlos Walker, Greg Malindrino, Nate Williams. BACK ROW: Glen Harris, Christian Sewell, John Wiggins, Daryl Dalton, Bill Danjczek, Jason Smith, Josh Hayes, Brian Vanyo, A.J. Clarendon.

THIRD CLASS: FRONT ROW (L or R): Joe Hubbert, Joey Hall, Allie Miller, Stephanie Hartin, Kitty Merkle, Sarah Self, Pete Jayroe, Joe Rysavy. SECOND ROW: Dwayne Barnett, Jason Miller, Bill Arthur, John Fisher, Josh Smithberger, Lyle Walker, Brad Burnett, John Manahan, Jeremy Graczyk. BACK ROW: Josh Ali, David Spencer, Jeremy Freeman, Micah Osgood, Dennis Duffy, Tony Mauro, Mike Gutowski, Brandon Forrest.

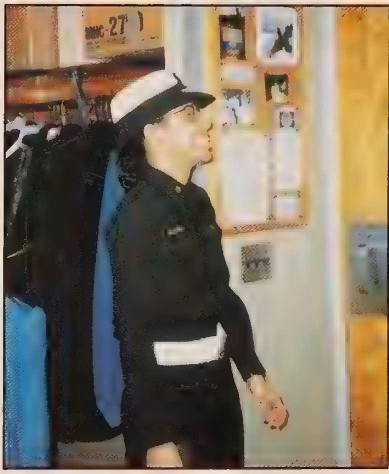
FOURTH CLASS: FRONT ROW (L to R): Chris Roesgen, Gary Hughes, Pete Eudy, Scott Schuetter, Mandy Gotch, Matt Daigneault, Nick Wineman, Rob Lantz, Mike French, Brian Brown. SECOND ROW: Dan Boncich, Mike Cernuska, Josh Hamel, Chris Carter, Steve Vaughn, Tony Spiker, Matt Schlarmann, Ben Hamblin, Sean Lloyd. BACK ROW: Ron Diefenbach, Brett O'Donovan, Matt Kaszubinski, Josh Lewis, Mike Steidle, Sean Fay, Ryan Frommelt, Anthony James, John Bertolami.

SMOKE
St BRUNO
FISHING



Shotgunned One

Shotgunned Nine



Shotgunned Fourteen

Shotgunned Twenty-Three

Shotgunned Thirty

Shotgunned Thirty-Two

KISKI
SWIMMING

Firstie

FIRST COMPANY

James Glenn Adams
Covington, LA
Navy Pilot

Alias - Adam Adams, where are you from anyway??- and how many exits are there on Interstate-10? With a new island flavor and that Covington cackle, you do shuffle your feet to a rhythm that only you know. Hmm, Beniettes, Bacchas, Beeds, Buffet, and Beer... How about a good steak or a snickers bar. Weird, who else would walk their plant and collect stuffed animals. Don't touch my school Box or suffer the wrath of the flopping fish. Let's launch a projectile through a window. Leave for LSU - NO WAY!! Track..who needs it..gotta play.. - Drink faster rhyme master. Fashion- My jeans don't fit any more do they- you'll take them. Shaken with Elvis...moonwalked with Jennifer...oops, I meant Billie Jean. What caused that computer leak? You always knew how to cheer up anyone that was down. Bee - beep!! Step aside fly boys, the roadrunner is on his way, no one is going to touch him in P-cola.
-WHA, SKB, MI, JCT

Jared Randall Allen
Sebastpool, CA
Navy Pilot

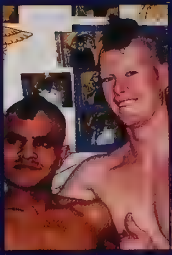
Coming to USNA after experiencing the good life in Panama- plebe year presented a few cultural challenges, but nothing that a few months restriction couldn't cure. Finding his niche in Rugby, Evil Jared demonstrated his ball handling prowess both on and off the field serving as a roll model to dirty ruggers everywhere. A slight brush with the law youngster year brought this wild man into check and to all of our amazement St. Jared, Pillar of Goodness, was born. Putting his Naval Intelligence background to good use he turned his efforts towards stealth and masqueraded as the Batt Drill Officer and company rack rep. The "Man with the Scam" wouldn't be caught dead at a formation or anything else mandatory. Finding his "one and only" firstie summer his dream is to father his own Rugby team. This angel will soon be soaring the heavens, but beware- the Kracken lives!
-JLG, MAC

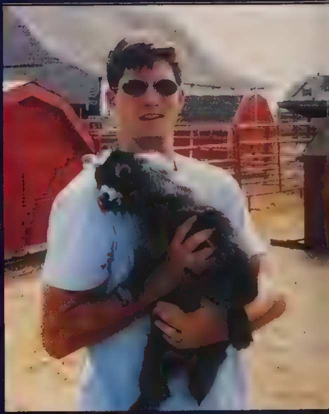
Walter Holmes Allman
San Diego, CA
Special Warfare

ALOHA! Jose Jiminez, eh? Straight from the scode beaches of sunny southern California to the beautiful East coast. Hey usher, got some peanuts? Many a sleepless nights plebe year bouncing off the walls - Study habits? A plant named Vernon? Back crackin with Mo. Talkin' slow. That rot from deep down finally left. Are the towels hung up? Time with PJ made the mind go astray. From crabs at St. Michaels and spiced tea to gourmet jelly beans and cruisin New Orleans (what a night), you definitely have a style all your own. You have a song for every situation, and a way of making people around you feel welcome. Everyone knows and loves Walt. From the Land Cruiser to NADS, you never quite left Walter's pace. Truly the only one I know who lives at 3/4 time. No one ever admired the sunrises more. Shaaka Bra!! Hope you're always playin' in the sand. Coronado had better change the rules for this surfer boy. -SKB, MI, AA, HK

Leo E. Asman
Salem, OR
Navy Pilot

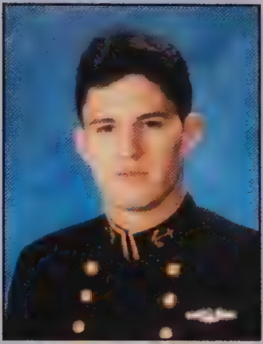
Fast cars, fast women, and of course fast aircraft are what this Naval Aviator, from California (umm... Salem, Oregon) are all about. Yes I am referring to the man with the pejorative nickname, the A$$man. King Leo spent his Naval Academy career changing peoples screen savers, woodchucking, giving goodnight kisses, wielding the B-stick, developing his dinosaur skills, daydreaming, working out (???), studying oceanography, on restriction (90 days to be exact), ignoring the CMEO light, and looking for love. Whether the young lady be in Acme bar and grill; Buddy's late night; Yardley, PA; crushed under his roommates jeep; or on deck 1-4 (3rd class Big Mistake), Leo was always ready to flash a smile, give a wink, and bust out a little disco move. In New Orleans we scared our bodies and began the Bears. Thanks for the laughs, Kodiak! Gruff and Yogi.





Julia Foster Austin
Bel Air, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

Sean Kevin Burke
Buffalo, NY
Surface Warfare Officer



Victor Chistiakov
Parsippany, NJ
Naval Flight Officer

David James Cuthbert
Mickelton, NJ
Navy Pilot

Jules: master of self defense and lover of mom's home cooking. I'll take another piece of strawberry pie. Another pizza bagel? Cookie Dough ice cream? Happy Trail Mix and Smart Cookies! Trips to the woods on every run, rollerblading into fences, falling over twigs. The dynamic breaststroke duo,kickboard quotes, mystery marathons, swim MO roomies and whistling in stores. Adventures on 3-2 with the Nyburger. PLEASE WEAR ME!! Destined to look like the chief on the Mount Baker--right. Du-bird: You truly made the Academy experience worth while. My best friend with benefits who shared the best times I had here at USNA. On the road to ME, the BHOF, Phantom, Sox & O's, Carriage House weekends, New Orleans, Dinner Cruise, Keg party, surface assignment, pizza night, VA beach, camping & hiking and the many trips to Bel Air. W.H. on the 26th of May and the rest of your life. -GHA, CSG

Okay Mr. Burkdawg, how do you spell your first name anyway, we all know where you came from cause all you eat is bloody chips and french onion dip, kidney beans in vinegar, and your favorite, blue cheese on pizza? Wait, you do eat some vegetables, how about those "peas" in the V-ball locker room. Well, I guess if popeye gets charged on spinach, this trash gives you that constant fix, cause you never slow down. Playing with dirt, Sending a Message, Fab Five(Only two survivors), runnin' the two-ball(great photo shoot), WUWU! "Captain's mast..."hug a tree" and "hurt me."Secret agent #1. Monkeys in nooses? Well, from bouncing off walls after taps plebe year, teaching Walt and Adam their supreme study habits, abusing our loving Mo on a nightly basis in the animal barns and punishing your bros in every athletic event on the yard, WE LOVE YOU MAN!! BH,WA,AA,Capt. Mo.,Jacka--Lengyel

MLT-been there, done that. The list is long, but distinguished. No Lucky's?! Where's the machine, candidate? How about some leaves? Thanks for sharing, hoochmate. MAC Flight EAM's- ...Stand by... Message follows: HMJGBWLC. Don't park at Larsen's gym. Wanna get some wings?....who's in the white Bronco? We would make good mechanics. Strength through sacrifice = pleasure through stealth. Twenty grand a weekend is a good record; only one near-miss. Masquerader's Ball..." Maverick and Goose." Spring Break, Iceland to the Azores; don't climb the cliffs! What's "Rango del Fuego?" Discounted car rentals on dark and stormy nights. Florida: no more pax. St. Pete never had a better dealer. Gotta say HI to our friend Henry-we're legal, but it's still a good time! 3 for 3. It's official: W.A.T.S. See you in flight school. May you always have plenty of fuel, altitude, and runway. The rest will come.

-Wingman

Four years in one sentence about David James Cuthbert-beer, fast Tina, Cancun, more beer, lady killer, flying wombats, tuesday nights at acme...nah none of that crap happened-it was more like this-kid, born and raised in what only natives would call the garden state, maintained sanity at Navy by kicking the hell out of a white ball and getting kicked and broke in return, listening to good music, mocking a roommate who was from some desert cave, doing the Aunt Jemima, competing in Taylor's Grand Canyon eco-challenge, coming up with a quote for every occasion, reciting **Fletch**, telling you how good the Flyers are... Bud, Cuth, Bert, or whatever else his teammates called him, was not just a determined soccer player here at Navy but a helluva friend from day one. A quote from the class act-"You are your own limit" Take it easy dude.

-HK

FIRST COMPANY

Robert Echols
Carmel, IN
Surface Warfare Officer

Eck, the soul of tact, was always one tiny step ahead of the law. Coming from Indiana to play football and throw shotput, the Richard Tricker never did wait for the lights. Whether dropping kegs on his hands, or screaming at running gymnasts, Eck always made his presence felt. The biggest member of the "hit men" was always up for a few shots behind the computer, or a nice morning of fishing during lab, but was never too tired to gang up on Greaves and Fila. Member of the Steerage 5 man, and the master of the flop, he learned that toys at Riordans's don't taste good with lube. How did those CD's get wet? Proud recipient of the only Black N in the crew. Four years of scientific studies only revealed one thing, that Rogain doesn't work. Nevertheless, this oversized weatherman proved that good bro's is what makes the academy. BOO!

-The Boys

Lester Ray Fortney
Concord, NC
Surface Warfare Officer

Well Fatboy, glad to see that you might actually graduate. Of course you had help going C, D, B in Calculus II, an A in Computer Games, and an A minus in guitar. I'm glad you were my roommate for seven semesters and a summer. "Yee Haw, I got me a Southern Boy!" You taught me many great things: make a bed, dip, sleep during the day outside on the ledge, sing country music, skip class, long snap. But I wish you would have taught me how to clean a room, study, and date more than one woman at a time. I don't know how I will make it without you. I think you're set though... since I finally helped you forget Leah. The only reason I say this is Kelly will be there for you. She's got a lot yet to learn (I'll call in four years to check her progress).

-JCT

Marcus C. Fowler
Yardley, PA
Marine Corps Ground

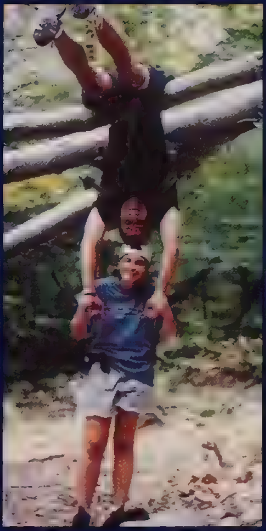
Marc "Gruff" Fowler hails from Yardley, PA. He came here to jump and fall, not because he was smart, just ask the writing center or look at his white man multiple. He started his career trying to stay in the 2% club; but true love only lasted twenty months. Here's to loving those damn cheerleaders. Luckily he found comfort in his teammates (KG & DS). In New Orleans he scared his body and the Bears were born, him in the form of a Grizzly. A babe magnet in high school (that‘s what he said), in college he lived the Ten Commandments (Miss Carolina). Continuous working out paid off for this Iron Mike, it gave him plenty of time to look at himself in the mirror with Leo. Living with him was great, when we could get into the room around his big head. He'll always be our blood brother, a GBA founder, and a pillar of the Bears. Semper Fi!

-Yogi and Whinnie

Jason Lewis Gibson
Tempe, AZ
Marine Corps Pilot

Shedding his shoulder length goldilocks and laid back Tempe, AZ lifestyle this smooth operator came to USNA ready to work the system using his stealth powers. He earned the admiration of his upperclass and drove them "Bananas" at the same time. Famous for his one-liners--> "Hey Baby, play with fire- you get burned" and his unique reaction to stress this demon heart stealer of the night was a big hit with the local ladies- local as in down the hall. The Juggernaut, with a canine persuasion, was never easy on his victims leaving a path of broken hearts and blown out knees in his wake. You are truly the Outlaw of Love. From Abele's boy to Shrapnel Dick's, you've come a long way! Keep working out and maybe one day you will vanquish the Kracken. Following his father's footsteps into the Corps he will bring death from above.

-Kracken, MAC



Janine Lyn Gilbert
Allentown, PA
Marine Corps Ground

Oh, Janine--to think it all started with "Gilbert" and two barks. The cutest pleber on the upper decks, just beware of those desks when spinning. Neen-Bean, Neener, please tell us how you did so well here and still got to bed by ten? Be ready to run by five! Neener did more before formation than the rest of us did all day. Hope Chris knows how lucky he is. Army/Navy was always a blast. So when WILL you be 21 anyway? From taking up the whole fridge with her bottled water and bagels to walking around in Birkenstocks drying her toenails, Quantico had better lookout for the most ferocious 5'2" killer ever. Don't think you will get all that chocolate in your MREs though. If you ever have a problem, continue to resort to the Janine death stare...it will never let you down. Good luck with Chris and in the Corps.

-AJ, SB

Jonathan Dupree Gruen
Oakland, CA
Special Warfare

Goldilocks was the prettiest gift that ever came straight outta da hood where metal heads and rappers don't mix. One hand on a LAX stick, left the other one free for the babes, but who's gonna take care of "the friend." The preppy, although dirty and needed help folding clothes, got all the cool roommates and took care of "the goods." Also an elite member of THE HITMEN, but never sucking it in, is the only SEAL with insulation. SS left him with lubridermed sheets and the love of an 11 year old. Whether it was Bellas or Panama City it always made for an interesting night, as well as the Bucket Shop with Kenny Rogers in Atlanta. Poised as the marriage counselor for JC&MM, preppy had near death experiences driving the PA hills and docking the Ring Dance boat. What would the youngsters do without ya?

-THE BOYS

Patrick Haley
Belmont, MA
Naval Flight Officer

Thomas R. Heptig
Glen Head, NY
Navy Pilot

"Would you please pass the margarine?", Oops, there goes the peaches, "Do you want to room together when the academic year starts?" The rest is history. Thanks for helping me through the tough times and celebrating the great. Gold wings, your dream. Legacy passed on by PHM... Cancun part I, root of 3 years of heart ache found. Youngster summer, Lion's Den, my first time in NY, "I feel like Aces!" Thanks for the experience...Living with TCM and MBR!! What an idea. B-side hockey star. Man, what a smelly bag. 2/C summer...Have fun in TJ? I felt sorry for those plebes. 2 man room again. Did we just sign our lives away? Can we still leave? Little foamy stress relievers? Pentagon. Brent again? BEE side team captain, 4 stripes? Cancun Part II, Shocking! It's been great buddy. I wouldn't trade the memories. See you in P-cola...

-RWP

FIRST COMPANY

Mohamed Ibrahim
Republic of Maldives
Maldivian National Security Service

Captain Mo-Maldivian fishing fleet. The Maldivian nightmare. Only Maldivian with a white butt. Quite unusual fellow. Looks like Ponch, eats cinnamon sticks, sleeps all day, has a fever- nose bleed- headaches on test days. Have any Good-Stuff? Anyone want split a peeza? Where did our change go? Touched more women giving back rubs than anyone. (Oops, didn't mean to go there, sorry Amy!) From arriving in purple pants and a pink shirt to a mohawk and Levis. Why is your sheet going up and down, Mo? How big is Jerome anyway? Quite a few shows given to you by Sean, eh? The only person I know who gets an A on a paper about sheep as a weapon for destruction. What's that smell in the shower? No more motorcycle accidents for this NSSA. Watch out world, this Academy grad is going to make history. Can't wait to come see your home. Good luck.

-AA, SKB, WHA

Andrea Kay Johnson
Vienna, VA
Navy Pilot

Andrea Johnson came to the Academy by way of 495 from Vienna, Virginia. She stopped beating people on the track at Madison High and threw the discus at the Academy instead. Funny thing, good looking girls don't normally throw the discus. She fits in better with the guys than any female I have met. Got a little crazy with us firsty year. Remember Buddys!! A local Maldivian would say she has the sexiest, most beautiful legs in the brigade...most would agree. Do not cut that hair!!! Sketchy? Never met person more willing to help a friend. Always there when it counts. So who slashed those tires and glued those locks anyway? Thumper probably loses out to Tigger but what a contest! Blue blankets are the greatest. What did you dream about at night? Well, she earned her right to fly with all those late nights. Good luck in P- Cola. Give them a wink and keep flying by.

- SKB

Speros Koumparakis
Martinsville, VA
Marine Corps Ground

Stinkos "20 middle names" Fartarakis, the fleshy Greek from Martinsville, Virginia or North Carolina was always ready to drink a few (20+) beers and passout in Gunnys' office. He proudly earned two unofficial Artic Expedition Medals, however his First Class love motto "Quantity never Quality" works. He earned the nickname YOGI by successfully spending only two years awake at USNA. This Marine came to wrestle (158) for victory, but the call to the intramural battlefield (215) couldn't be ignored. Whether puking in his roomates truck, enjoying older women, fake baking, sleeping in his underwear in multiple public places, or in New Orleans showing too much the 1st time and piercing to much the second. Speros was always good for a surprise especially with his massive mood swings. He is my Blood Brother and would do anything for a friend.

-BEARS and GBA GRUFF

Henry Krigbaum
Phoenix, AZ
Special Warfare

To say Henry Krigbaum, is one of a kind would be an understatement. He came to the Naval Academy from the far away city of Phoenix, Arizona, and immediately fell in love with the East. I think it was the weather that really got him. He will soon be leaving though, for a six month vacation in Coronado. It seemed as though we went through one hell of a good time after another...late night UNO games, an Italian restaurant in South Philly, eco-challenge (parts I & II), Mardi Gras, and checking out the traffic at our favorite microbrew to name a few. I have come to know him as one who always took things head on and to never shy away from a challenge. Feared by some, he was respected and admired by all who were fortunate enough to really know him. Especially the guy who had to live with him for four years. Someday, pal. It's just another day in the life...

-DJC

Matthew Marcuson
Arroya Grande, CA
Medical Corps

It starts with a raw peace of steel... then you melt it..hammer into shape, then refine it.. what you make is a fine Marine Corps Weatherman turned sailor turned chemical warfare expert turned revolutionary turned Doctor. After the initial look of death things began to warm up with whole pizzas and pints of Ben and Jerry's. Squeelin like a pig after beatings with a cotter pin. Pumpkin up my butt. Is that the moon? Thanks for the starch and ironing lessons. Leaning you on a tree in Georgetown. Great trip to Israel. Ten Shekel-Good Luck...R-E-S-P-E-C-T. Good night old man. When do we get our brown shirts? Born Again in more ways than one. Mike, Phil and Che will never forget you old bud.

Justin John McAnear
Garden Grove, CA
Navy Pilot

Child prodigy to Sadomasochist... You've come a long way baby! All-American boy to All-USNA Rack team... From Halifax Jailbird to Company Commander... Dr. Jeckyl by day and Mr. Hyde by night- you were the ultimate paradox. The Master Procrastinator that always found time for fast cars, faster women, and a good drink. As the critter who stalked the halls at night you hid your pain from many except Capt Mogran, who knew your woes. Dabbling in Rugby and Boxing and embracing Fieldball- rubber shoulder man lived for pain not gain. "Why do you continually hurt yourself?" Closet Darth Vader, we know you really loved them; we commend your little-practiced self-discipline. Never forget your sensitive side. Feed it, so to keep your sanity but watch out for crusty mail. Don't forget the lessons of Evil Jared and the Outlaw of Love.

-JRA, JLG

Chris Messineo
Mayo, MD
Marine Corps Ground

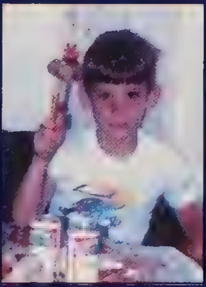
From Mayo, MD, quite possibly the auto shop capital of the World, this Marine is so organized it's sick. Guinea is always ready to defend the Pride of South River. the O's, and the Redskins. It all starts at NAPS w/Coconut Woman. Just another dirty Lax player wishing he could be just like John Hanna. Monkey may not look like much but he's ready to take on any obstacle no matter how big. Just ask about the Vacuum Cleaner. Whether on the Long Island Turnpike or on Spring Break in Towson this New York City Hustler is always the life of the party except when Ross was in drag. The grey haired wooly mammoth made a guest appearance at the 70's party. The only northerner still reliving the Civil War, Messineo's most used quote clearly shows the type of guy he is "Do you take Checks?"

-TCS

Todd C. Monson
Panama City, FL
United States Air Force

TC from Panama City. Spanish , no, but wants to be. MLT-yut, yut. Tukes, the Grinch, and LA. who could forget Richmond? Physics genius all began with Correll. "What I want to know is hows you goin to get a good burger outta a Chinese woman?" this and many other things were heard over weekend trips. "buttermilk, please." or better yet- "Once you put the meatloaf in the oven...." Road trips to Va beach - friends' friends becoming friends and then dating their sisters (carin). Spain, licour quarenti tres, ma rouse and potato salad. Racquetball, iceskating, roadtrips, and lechon con mojo y yuca in S.C. Penn state skiing, space parties (what - "we are the freaks") Seven days restriciton for missing watch. USAF, no one's perfect. We all made it, man. Never could have made it out of here with a Physics degree without your help. Fair winds and following seas. God Bless.

-RC, SM



FIRST COMPANY

Ryan Wayne Perry
Hercules, CA
Naval Flight Officer

From the minute you spilled a huge tin of peaches on my lap and got me to leave tables, I knew we were destined to become great friends. Ryan, you're the most sincere and kind individual I know, and I've always appreciated having you for a roommate. We were always there for each other, for some of the happiest and saddest moments of our lives. Now my friend, after four long years, our time has come to take to the skies, where we belong. I'll never forget Lion's Den, cheese-*****, x-week wrestling, flashlight tricks. We almost gave up 2/C year. If I ever tell you I want to be a marine - well you know what to do. We do need to get outta this

Michael Podberesky
Baltimore, MD
Naval Flight Officer

Mike, ahh the years spent rooming together. Youngster brunches at Buddies. Quietly watching as I hid civvies in the room. Reveille what's that? getting caught while I slept. Being the first on restriction for being a little late. Listening to all your "HARD" problems with women and how you finally found the right one. Israel, little boy, Jewish technology, and good deals on water. How about the beach house scam: he's drunk, don't listen to him, cash for sit-ups. Ring Dance, a special night in more ways than one. Who's a sea lawyer? I should sue who? Give me a corps of fifty hard men and we'll take over the world. In the end, a guy who will never leave a friend and will support you through thick and thin. Good luck, and never forget to strap on your mask when you get launched from that carrier.

-MJM, PTS

Stacey Prescott
Parkville, MO
Navy Pilot

Let's start at the beginning: 95, 97, 97, 99 (don't like the even years?)... pit room...How many C*s do you have?... need vs want...at least Jerry stayed awake for you ...chocolate pudding. Christmas gifts... 24 hour quilt...You're not allowed to cry. You stole my sponsors! (Tracy) Fishing? -- Guys or Fish?...pick 'em young--train 'em right...Saturns. D&B MOs--bus rides. Chicago... Colorado...Mardi Gras (Jaggermeisters, Lost that Lovin' Feeling, troubles sucking jello shots)...San Diego (5 glasses of wine later - who's DD? - oh well, let's play Taboo, Ken R U awake? - no they didn't sleep here, they came back -- huh?...Mustang convertible, admiral's cabin)...Dublin (Why was I locked out?)...Boston (a youngster?) ...St. Petersburg (in cammies, b-day shot, impress the MAJ... Swingin' in SDWs, show up debs)... Mobile (Spotlight... $1...tfw) ...Harrisburg. "Watch out for sand in uncomfortable places" ...roomies?--Look out P-cola! WILL you what... -BJB, B2 (KAC)

Marvin Brent Ratliff
San Antonio, TX
Navy Pilot

Where you from?, Texas, couldn't tell Lonestar. Hanging with the fellas at UPenn--"Sure, let Stevens drive...", grandpa's Buick and the South Street exit, "Hey babe, you're a kitten...fsst, fsst", "The kid can talk--expert in every subject. Story time. Cancun, again, "My hair isn't done yet..." loved plebe summer..took care of the sink. The hottest woman live in Texas, right? Melissa, how old is she? Ouch, you "shocked" me. Why dance when I can drink...Were you really that wasted? Always the good friend, "Hey Brent, do you know John's ex-girlfriend?" "Yeah, but we've only been dating for a couple of weeks." The kid loves to run, if they just didn't care so much about that time thing. The strongest will I know, who else could quit dipping every other week. You have come a long way since that bus ride to the academy...lets not forget Nordsy. Are you a body builder? One tip...there are no ladies to pick up in the sky so pay attention to what you're doing. P-Cola watch out - you haven't seen anything like Ratboy, but don't worry, they'll love you there too. Good luck!! SB, FJS, EB, TC, PS

Phillip Simpson
Augusta, GA
Naval Flight Officer

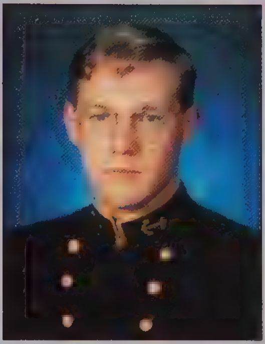
Dirty Phil... slept through more classes, made more messes, threw more women over his shoulder, stood more days of restriction, had more remediation, got caught more times.. well you get the point. "A Salty prior? You just went to NAPS O_2!". Phil's dollars ran away at Runway Sixty Nine. Thumbs up on that performance good bud. "Phil your girlfriend called." "Which one?" Feminist thinker who always seems to be able to sweep women off their feet in one way or another. A great bud. What's his is yours and even if you don't want his dirty laundry and BT manual they will end up on your rack, chair, computer,shower etc. "Are these your text books in the shower?" In the end though he was a great friend, athlete, historian and a man who has been through more than most to get his commission. WAY TO BREAK THE FAMILY TRADITION....

-MJP, MJM

Thomas C. Sweatman
Foxboro, MA
Marine Corps Ground

Thomas C. Sweatman arrived at the Academy via the New Jersey Turnpike from Wayne, so he says. Parents moved plebe year to Foxboro and left no forwarding address. Accident, maybe! Came to us with pigskin dreams but proved to fit in better with the lesser organized Rugby thugs. Sweaty made lots of upperclass friends with his stellar performance plebe year. Sweatdog is deeply sorry about the window, it was only a water balloon! Group 3 room-mate, might have hurt the grades?. Sloth pound for pound got the best chicks, notable lines were "Even with a crooked nose you are beautiful," or "You're stupid." The last being used for all people on all occasions. Who could forget the Mark and Patty incident, "No Ma'am, we did not copy any part of that report!" Future ahead in the Marine Corps so Gunk can hang up the Rogaine treatments. Four years of fun together.

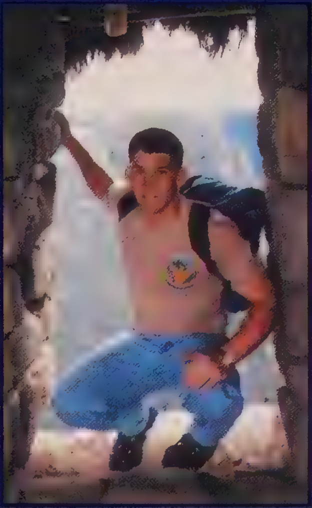
-CMM

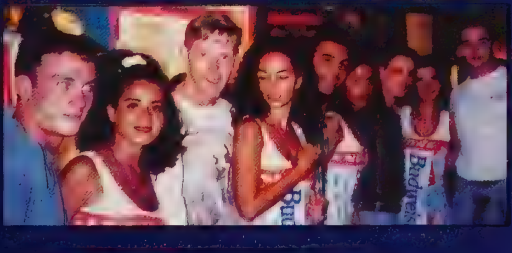


James Charles Talley
Memphis, TN
Submarines

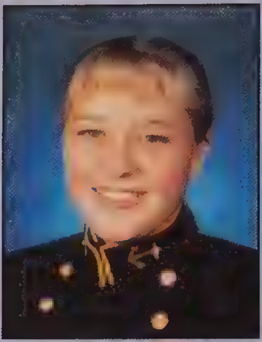
Talleywacker, it's been a long vicious journey. From day one with your bullet theory, led to sleepless nights on the ledge, in the head and final destruction by Prof. Tank. Who's his daddy now? Southerner acting like a Yankee. Skinny physics geek to Gen Sci blue eyed chubby stud girl getter. Got any pictures? You're THE historian of our USNA life...maybe you should burn a few. From Houston, N.O., Memphis, Elk creek, T-Day-VA beach, A/N, Mardi Gras II-III, Las Vegas, Grand Canyon, Mustang trip back, Cabo, Atlantic City, Cancun ...we've done it all. No coffee, wine, or beer, just good ole JD. No one ever loved plebes so much. Who says you need good grades to be a bubblehead? 104 of 106. You're the most devoted friend I've had. Thanks for pulling me through. Call me when you get your boomer, we have a hotel to blow up.

-LRF, AA





SECOND COMPANY



Kristen Bowden
Pittsburgh PA
Navy Pilot

Kristen was all smiles and skipping from Pittsburgh Summer 1993...soon running hard for NAVY with her Bobsey twin: Random and Monster adventures soon began... Die Namen von unseren Manner: Strippy/Hiawatha, HOT chocolate, Friendly's, random notes in desk, Annie's bridge, stumbling rock, natural snugglers, both our Guns, Jim, and hockey team locker room. Jeep escapades with CAPT and Lights, four friends at beach in winter, bikinis at ever-so-sandy point. Whatta Burger, workout, night...Crazy Mexicans in Tijuana and M. Moras, Pizza at CA Beach, top Rings for Hollywood and the stars, country dancing and boot scooting in Padre, searching for marshmallows too, 70s disco-dancing with Jimmy and Al, Homecoming with the boys, rollercoasters with Meng, monkeys and belly rings with our BOB. One Prince Charming found and still listening to Sleepless in Seattle...the roses keep blossoming in that garden by the sea roomie. Sisters for life. Fly High Monster. -TAM

Peter Vincent Brahan
Fountain Valley, CA
Submarines

"Pistol" Pete came to us from FV as innocent as the day he was born. By second class year, he had fallen in with the wrong crowd, and Navy Volleyball will never be the same (hey B, here's your book!) The king of free refills, his service assignment changed 14 times, but subs finally won out, and the sub community is getting the best damn friend USNA ever produced. FDT took a 180 and got the BC from PVB, chili dawg! Friend, relatives.. Mrs C, man she's a cutie! Fatal attraction, trips to Ireland. The Charthouse claims a nuke bonus. Dancing lessons at Roadsters (bah ha) and meeting our new friend Ralph on SA night. TEF and Boxcar, several years ago..Can't go, gotta lab due..JAGMAN. Wiz quiz PR, 30 minutes...DONE!

-EJO, BWP, AJM

Allison Renea Conard
Louisville, KY
Navy Pilot

From 3206 to 1032, we rejoin for the grand finale. Late night talks where all problems were solved and MoBoards were studied. MORE CHOCOLATE. Don't worry, you won't be UNSAT, but do be careful of all the Apriceno's in the world. AM plebe year, JA in Halifax and Ben & Jerry's in Newport. Pier 17 in NYC-keeping tally!. Rowing during man overboard drills. Is it Allison of Bo or wait, ScornoBo? Cheerleading with an arm condom, slipping in ice storms and running marathons with wooded engagements. Big John, crazy parties and slobbery dogs that eat everything. Spring Break-2 in a row: booze cruises and abductors. What concert? 2 hour drives to trailers and drunk neighbors. ESPN & Sportscenter-can't get enough. Great buns. Do you wanna golf or fish? You always know how to make us smile... We love you Bo!

-JFA, ARS, HN

Christopher Bradley Cornwall
Pennsauken, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer

Yo, this South Jersey boy laughed his way through Plebe year. UA in Baltimore, loved tasty soda cans, and summer school ECAs. Hey the LT wants you, "Thanks Dude" Moved in to 3208 "the sh_t pit", When awake, the guy loved to argue. When asleep, beware to those who interrupted, chairs might fly. Econ major, should've been Sports history. Slept when most studied, studied when most slept. Worried more about figuring grades than studying for them. Enjoyed downtown, just ask the chairs and the window. Army Navy Pennsauken style. Trips were great in the summer, Myrtle Beach, NO, Norfolk, and Philly(wawawawa). Showed his friendship through his fists. A dependable guy who made life on the yard memorable. Good luck Chris, with the Navy and your shipmate!!

Clifton B Cosby III
Richmond, VA
Navy Pilot

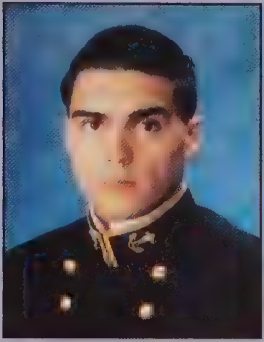
Cliff, the man who loves anything from his hometown Richmond VA, bands, bars, beers and women. Got the latest Buffet yet? Half of the inseparable duo. "Your brother is definitely the better looking one." Tough plebe year huh? Nazi Second? Youngster year: The eternal tour of VA Colleges. She wrote her number on what? UVA: Who did that? JMU: Nice mountain climbing! Cosby? Are you in this company? The great stealth plebe/youngster. Life as a Navy sailor was hard, but finally you saw the light(rack). Rickover Bat Cave. Spring Break road trip, "Keep drinking man I think she likes you!", Boom chica boom boom!, the sighting of mountains in Key West. Seen your midstore card lately? Four year roommate and lifelong friend. Best of luck flying the friendly skies. "Count all your blessings and remember your dreams"

-CD, CFC

Christopher Noel Deweese
Stockton, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

Arriving at Annapolis from sunny Stockton, California, Chris was ready to take the Academy by storm. He made it through plebe summer almost unscathed even if he was just a little too good at reminding the detailers of the rules. Plebe year brought on a different set of favorite upperclass. Youngster year arrived with new challenges: Anyone want to have a rack contest? He was the Master of all rumors and knew everything about anything. Big Red served as our quiet instigator when he wasn't playing golf at his desk. He knew how to throw a hell of a pool party too. Where's my Oriole's hat? I think I gotta.... Here's to four years together by the bay, roommates forever... Good Luck at SWOS and never forget your dreams...

-CBC



Scott Eysenbach
Centre Hall, PA
Navy Pilot

Man with no middle name. Loved Thevenin. Feel like a pizza? Plan on lifelong prosperity without money in mexico with some nice woman who can't speak a word of English, but can cook a good dish lasagna! Don't fall off K2 until you reach the summit...then do whatever you feel like. Scott, the man who was mad on the outside and even madder on the inside. Wrote some good poetry to go along with Steve's lullabies. Remember our personal cheering section for the football games? The snowstorm of '96....almost called attention-on-deck for your father until he told me to "chill out, dude!" Don't worry about your foot, because the Navy doesn't care anyway. Snowman. There you go with your there you go's. DIG-A-DING-DANG-DOO! Zoiks Scoob! Chess in the dark with a strobe light and Monks cloaks. Don't you know who I am? Nice Van...feel like frisbee? Hi, can Steve have a back rub? Cornwall, sure you can live with us. What was Zoomie's name anyway? Nice trunk, but we moved it. Stop showing me that! Look forward to looking at you from the back seat!

-SK

John RC Gay
Anacortes, WA
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

John left Nuke School and NAPS for the dark ages, and the dark side, of USNA. He spent most of his four years as an inmate of the Men's Glee Club. The asylum infected Rome, London, SanDiego, Ohio, Reno, and several women's colleges. In the Smoke Pit, he and Mente pretended to be snails on the backs of turtles. 2/C year, Sir John the Reborn had a strange growth attached to his hip that bore a strong resemblance to Jennifer Poff. He liked this growth so much he decided to marry it. He also decided that Viking helmets would look cool for drill. John plans to eventually retire with his wife and live on Malibu in an estate called the Lani Kai where he will be the headmaster of a school for young girls from Ohio who lack social skills. Our kids are gonna love this! love,

-JSP(G)

SECOND COMPANY

Gregg Harrington
South Berwick, ME
Surface Warfare Officer

straight from the slums of souTH berwick gregg Arrived as The niCe gUy. what happeNed. validaTed calc, did things on time, solitaire, laundry down the stairs, fell in love. the transformation, 3208: Sure buddy i'll help you. Get out my @$#% face. i hope you fail, the tanker, reverse discrimination, battle lines drawn, wake me up at twelve, just throw it out the window, sports jeopardy, slipping off the desk, the elwood dance. new orleans and hogsbreath. Stop car at toolbooth, ball career short-lived, compsci: just ask scott or redneck, drunken striptease, the bugs on the wall. guinness. 1918 GGG 1-2 ledge plebe year, 3-2 neighbors youngster year. You have been there, my best friend with benefits. Anniversaries in Baltimore, Romantic getaways - Carriage House, Baseball, Beer, Ring Dance, Road trips, camping, Bel Air and the great state. May 26th the first day of the rest of your life.

-WONKA HONKA

Ashley Micah Harris
Vian, OK
Surface Warfare Officer

When I first heard "Vian, Oklahoma" spoken in that thick drawl I could not help thinking "what a hick!" However, after four years of living with him, the drawl is all but gone and there never was much hickness to him. As an oceanography major he was the only group two who could give the bull majors a run for their money. He seemed to have as much free time as any group three. There always was more to him than it seemed. From surprise jokes to amazing knowledge of history to that stony Indian glare that surfaced from time to time he was never easy to read. Ashley Harris became as good a friend as any I'll ever have. Those qualities that bring me to like him will contribute greatly to his naval career. Fair winds and following seas to a future swarrior.

-JHW

Alain Misa Iliria
Pensacola, FL
Surface Warfare Officer

Dearest Al... No diggity, no doubt...gotta represent you know! This flip represents the best from the "Gulf-Side." From Fil-Am movement orders to spring break in Miami, never hesitate to call a brutha out. Cookin' RICE? Hey, just face it...neither of them were legal!!! If all you were looking to do was hook up, you should've stayed unsat and in trouble for a little more special attention. U8, U7, overslept, diarrhea. First, you missed Army-Navy, then you missed Cancun? What's up? Pump it up, Pat it down. Either way, you made up when you walked in the door with Sandra at 5:00 AM...da bomb. Call her back! Tastes like chicken. How much for the BOOM-BOOM in the Acura? Remember, like a switch...off-ON-off-ON-ON! Too bad about your rejection by the SRC. You're always welcome at club RED. "And you know thissss, man!" Final words: massage parlor. Peace.

-RVS, EWV

David Charles Joseforsky
Crownpoint, IN
Marine Corps Ground

David Joseforsky, also known as "Big Dave" or "Jose", gave his heart and soul to Navy football. Showing up in July, 1993 as a 190 pound star high-school quarterback, Dave transformed himself into a 230 pound linebacker and special teams standout. "Big 45" stood out during pregame warmups running sprints all over the field. During the game he showed up wherever the ball was. With his countless faithful fans, and his parents living around the corner, Dave had to be the most loved football player. He was never too busy for his family, friends, (a cup of CARBOOM!) or his intense mathematical studies : He can mathematically prove anything. We'll remember Dave for his goofy faces, his unorthodox gallop down stairs, and his crazy one liners. The Marine Corps is gaining a natural leader and over(eater)achiever. Dave, I'll continue to be your biggest fan wherever you go.

DHS

Colin Hipwood Keenan
Brooklyn, NY
Marine Corps Pilot

The Toughest Guy from the mean streets of upper middle class Brooklyn was running his mouth from day 1. Wonder gloves impressed all with his own radio, and cool roomates plebe year. Friday night ping pong, wooing a Friend named Jen and 'Z' were two accomplishments of this 9 weeker. Boxed into more toughness with a title at 139 and became a juicy 165. Destroying his body through cutting, burning, and road-rashing, he looked to "The KBear" for comfort. Quit the shirt, deciding test-driving and lip-synching were better. Resident expert on everything, couldn't even get the Lil' B mobile out of N.Y. "Pass the Pitt!" was the chant in N.O. Desecrating Holy Ground (Pirates Alley). Elsa longest zipper ever heard. Ian and V, Mardi Gras rendezvous every hour. McSorley's - 22 at a time for 3 people and Timmy doesn't blink. Best of luck for the Agency.

-SWL,CBC,VRI,RME

Stephen M Kenney
River Edge, NJ
Naval Flight Officer

You're from New Jersey huh, what exit? I can't believe they graduated you, with all the sleep you got you were only here for two years! and Steve is such a friendly fellow, he was known as a friend to everyone. loved by countless women. owner of a large blow-up doll collection. sayer of nonsense words. thinker of the most intelligent nonsense thoughts I can't imagine. what a great head of hair this guy has, and golly, nice legs too Steve! Steve, the most organized person I have ever let beat me at chess. I hope you get fat someday, you deserve it. you kept WHAT in your room?!? Hey, if you can't beat 'em, complain about it. don't forget the three great rules of life. when you are rich, can I have some? no Steve, we haven't forgotten the dog story...and I will never forgive you for all those nightly lullibies you played for me. tidy whities suck. the CMEO light is off...Well Steve, the way I figure it, by the time you're 40 you will be the president, or at least the minister of rock n' roll. rock on. -SE

Bradley Thomas Knope
Rochester, NY
Submarines

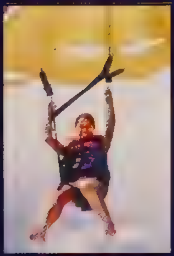
Let me tell you a story about the king of schmooze. A guy from Notre Dame NROTC, (it's not just a job, it's a job on a boat), who, after two years of chemical engineering and NROTC courses, only validated one class. Still, never knew a guy who worked harder to achieve such mediocrity, after all "life's hard when you're dumb." Glee-clubber supreme always singing in his own particular fashion, oblivious to how weird it sounded. Glee-club MO's bring to mind "she schooled my a--" and great trips to far off places. Knope-knowledge and chocolate milk runs became the way of things. Of course, we only let him room with us because of the printer. Despite all his quirks and stories he was an essential element of "the room" and I know that he will be an essential part of his crew as well. Fair winds and following seas roomie.

-JHW

Laura LaBella
San Dimas, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

L.L...Told everyone that she hated men, tall blonde SEAL's with big chests being the big exception....became 4 eyes her firstie year. Nice enough to leave the Corps for her roommate Multiple times around Dewey & abs of steel let LL show off her sunless tanned body 0 FAT !!!! I need to lose weight...from where? - the bubble butt? Chill evenings at the movies- retired rage woman... hope Little Creek has more exotic food...remember only to get left overs from hot waiters!! It took 6 years, but the kitten with 9 lives survived. Wishing you the Best of Luck in Little Creek & all the Papa John's Pizza in the world...from the Seattle girl who can truly look grungy.

-TDW



Second Company

Sam LaNasa
Bedford, OH
Marine Corps Ground

#56, Bedford Bearcats. Guido... 2% Club??? Who woulda thought? THE FLATS. Boys back home. I CAN PT SIR!! Up at 0445 for his first come-around. Watch what you say in the head. Locked-on, that lasted. Sleeping with Scotty. Lost a tooth. 3/C, what was in those red bottles? Tending bar in Bancroft Hall. More Channels than the wardroom. Physics, that lasted. Trip to Myrtle Beach, bug problem, writing all those notes with redneck. Restriction Thanksgiving day. Colin discovers thanksgiving. HOT BOD??? Sammy's wop-top barber shop. CAMARO, WITH THE BRA, big surprise. Reaches Euphoria: jogging suit issue. Wardroom rep/Fire marshall. Breaking everything in sight. Want a wopsicle? Four years, you finally got us to Wallyworld. Thanks Clark. Hey, get me some lotion!! Semper Fi!!

-CBC, CHK, CST, GMH

Amanda Anne MacAlpin
West Caldwell, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer

Hey little one, Pump your own gas! What would we do without mama cow? First Company's Cupid, Easter Bunny, and Mrs. Santa brought edible wishes and kisses (chocolate!). Editor-in-chief, how could we ever repay you? Oh Low Tolerance-take you to the bars! A wet, wild Polar Bear. The Pro Quiz Queen told me all about submarines with windows. Pretty Princess, you want to help your roommate, not throw her off a laser, and sail away! Singing sweetly (Go Whitney!) as the room went up in flames, you studied diligently. My accident prone on-call doctor has made history in many medical journals. Gymnasts, traipsing around sitcom Colorado clubs, dancin' at the "hole" and throwin' 'em down! Good luck meeting Andy Wallace Cruise (drool). Phoebe and my favorite family. Meet me in Vegas! I'll love you forever, Elf #2

-MAM, EAM

Adam J. Mackie
Ely, MN
Special Warfare

Adam, a hell of a good guy, came to us from the frozen tundra of Canada, eh? Where the weather is cold, and the sauna's are hot For 4 years, Adam rowed harder and discovered email goes anywhere in the world, and it's free! Originator of FDT II, he spent 4 years trying to get to BUDS, and along the way we became the best of buds. Oh mighty! Here's to the brink of war 24/7 and low beds, lead on SEAL boy, we'll follow you anywhere. Hey Mackie, are you an AH? Try shaving cream, sucking chin wound. PLUM! Walter, daa haa! Roy? Mom joke truce, butt magnet, rack raids, I say again, PP....Oaaa, this is BS. Bahamas FM game. NY NY never sounded so good...spread eye. $1 million in 2 yrs, insurance? bye, bye Mackie...DONE!

-EJO, PVB, BWP

Amy McGrath
Edgewood, KY
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Lots of ups and downs but it all came together in the end- head of NAFAC, Marine air-your dream, what is it now? A 4.0? Nerd! You've been my motivation as my roommate and friend. To know you is to love you. Great big heart unfortunately it doesn't discriminate. For you only great things will come your way. You never let me quit. As great as you and your accomplishments are- try not to forget the little things- make sure your monitors on BEFORE you chuck your computer out a window!!! Love ya-Rach Leatherneck- "a wicked trigger finger", you were like Rambo's worst nightmare at 5:30 in the morning.-Mo. Soccer drinking incident-made you famous. Ability to make certain people cry. Snooze alarm queen-she can hit that button for an hour straight. Can you love country music any more. Random excursions to the e-course. Climbing the fence-Marine guard.

Bradley McInnis
Houston, TX
Surface Warfare Officer

Maureen Alice Moroney
Chicago, IL
Surface Warfare Officer

Yohance Omar Nelson
Silver Spring, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

Edward J O'Grady III
Highland Mills, NY
Navy Pilot

What am I trying to say? A girl with grace, great writing ability, keen understanding of flammables. Oh that voice - Whitney would be proud. Tell me why you did Chemistry and Leatherneck again. To be active, the challenge? But my barrette, Sir. Cammie sleeves tight enough? Vegas-Tropicana Show(Are they?)That crazy boy, Choate. Watch out for roaches in your cocoa, psycho stalkers, treadmills. 2:09!!! Le Sex Shoppe Talks. My fellow Polar Bear. Fashion and accesorizing lessons. Oh that fateful morning "If you're going to set the alarm clock for three o'clock in the morning, you'd better wake the up! I had to climb down off the top rack to turn that thing off after five minutes of it going off!" Go Mo:)

-AAM, LMS

Night Train, from naps to the football field. Going SWO, no p.t. Stealthy plebe year, due to football "meetings" and Sunday liberty. THE BOYZ. 3208: moved in with crackers, and a reputation as the angry black man. Only ladies knew the truth. Teddy bear? Compsci worked out better than for swolove. discussions (arguments?) on sports and race bad for his blood pressure and convinced 3rd wing the room was at war. loud in everything he did, especially snoring (a chair couldn't even stop him) and talking on the phone. The challenge in school not classwork but going to class. He calmed down 2/C year once hotel 3208 opened up. "I've been waiting for this all day" Mess Night: lesson learned from the port wine. Firstie year brought stardom, 10 touches, and almost a thousand. Howard and Astor were better "teammates" than he could imagine. From 3208, your friends, roommates, and fans. OJ was guilty.

Ed "MG" O'Grady came to us from NY for one reason, to be a pilot. Never one to hide his feelings, he got through it with track and liberty. The head of TEAM RECIPROCITY, Eddie was a seasoned driver, working with all three axis's of the Avenger. Responsible for bambi at 70 mph, the $9 Sebring and a few near misses. The king of the airstage, he may not have liked Annapolis, but was a dear friend to us. 58 flat sir! Shut up B- fix me a turkey pot pie! Brink of war...decent? Tickets at 1205? Andy off the hood, yo soy un fugitivo! "Only bridge I'll be on is the one I jump off!" My foot hurts (get out of my room rat)..no love..week of bloody socks (you should see the hurdle). Star crossed lover, and superstar friend...HURDLE NAVY..DONE!

-BWP, PVB, AJM

SECOND COMPANY

Brendan W Powell
Champaign, IL
Marine Corps Pilot

Brendan wrenched himself from U I to travel to us on the east coast, UI's loss, Corps gain. The prime recipient of Peck OPS, before we knew it, Bren was doing it on his own, and was in with Glynn. Company Commander (I'm embarrassed!) and an English major extraordinaire, Brendan grabbed USNA by the throat and held on. AME couldn't do much better. Sir, Mr O'Grady can go to staff tables, sold American! V-V-V...taps! The night that will live in infamy. 40 oz on PVB. Wait, Adam, now we're even! Gremlin! Crossing lines, and watching the spine turn to liquid when the phone rings. Indian jail and Go cart champion. You know you're a dumb B- when... BBQ sauce on the arm, UMMM! FOOD! Gatorade bottle and stupid shower tricks, MLT stunk, LN was a blast was a blast...DONE!

-EJO, PVB, AJM

Cody Scott Sinclair
Thermopolis, WY
Navy Pilot

Sinclair OR Saint Clair? CO-DEE. Bring back the SINC!!! Cody is a third year transfer to Loose Duece from Fun ONE. Cody comes to us from Thermopolis WY where someday the population may exceed the elevation. Who says you need depth perception to be a pilot? Miss Ather****! Supe's Stars. Fauntleroy, retribution and CAPT Dodge. Bible studies w/GOD SQUAD. Dawn and Ted's! Kegstanding at Slade`s. Living in the tropical rain forest. So your dating the B.C.'s sister? I gotta see the Supe, can I borrow some underwear? The big C.C. living with Admin. Look at all the beer they are wasting we gotta finish it. So how was the Marine Corps Ball?? Got any Coke Bottles left? Codeese, the ultimate host would never pass out before all his guests arrive. Where's the ELK jerky? TOMO! British jugs in France.

-CD, Slader, and EZ

Dustin Smiley
Fairfax, VA
Navy Pilot

I never saw anyone who could swing the bat like Gary Schefield, make a VW perform like an F-14, honestly vote for Joe Montana for Pres., play a Quintuple header, agree to go to Toronto for the weekend until I met you. Four years filled with so many memories....
I love systems
She wrote me man
Bring on the PRT I forgot it at my house
She has another boyfriend
The Rock the House Flyer
why did I major in systems again
Look out everyone he's about to sing
I can't believe they made up a cadence just for you
Admiral Smiley, The last of the F-14 fighter pilots
Yea sure you can cheer at a football game but can you take a punch in the gut
Keep Smiling Dust, You're a great guy with a big heart and have been a great friend to me.

-The O.A.O. MR Smith

Gerald Norman Smith
Noxon, MT
Navy Pilot

Rock the House, Bring out the Gimp, wookie noises, and sand-people impressions. These things can bring to mind only one man, G. It all started on that fateful day early in plebe summer with the discovery that two of our squad leaders were named "Smith." He never could shake off that first initial. G also has a "business" side to him that gets things done. As section leader he created esprit de corps amongst the contras that caused them all to quit. As XO he avoided similar results and brought vigor and efficiency to the corps. G stayed on for the final semester and ended up as a "lifer." Since training day one he wanted to be a pilot. He started as a staunch P-3 man and converted on aviation cruise to Hornets. I wish him fair winds and following seas for what will be a great career.

-JHW

Melvin Smith
Brentwood, NY
Submarines

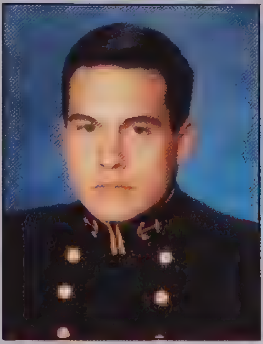
"WAAAT!?!" In honor of ADM Vasquez himself! We been through so much junks I don't know where to begin! Big Mel comes to us from Long Island, N.Y. with the HOV and 3-wheel motion in full effect! "We out kid!" Wheels..."Mack Smalls" went through wheels like skivvies! I'll never forget the Lamborghini jacked up by Prudy's...rest its soul. Major "Club-Head" always ready to get his groove on...J.J.'s, Colosseum, Spy, Zei, Spot, Bank, 923, Limelight, Egypt, Daddy O's, LA BOOOOOM!!!! "Boomeranag" and the beloved "Dog Pound" with all our boys from Deuce. "Bruce Leee-Roy!?! Catchin' BULLETS...with yo' TEETH!?!" Cancun was 'Da BOMB! Hmm..."CLUB BANGIN'!"...just let me know! The man responsible for where I am today...I'll never forget. A true friend who has always been there for me...you are never alone my brother...Peace.

-SPT

Jason W. Stewart
Bay City, MI
Surface Warfare Officer

Y.P. Commando. All your life all you ever wanted to do was join the Yard Patrol Squadron. If you could have service selected them, you probably would have. Firstie year you got command and changed the Y.P. community forever. You almost failed out youngster year, then elected to be a group III weenie. Good luck with your English Degree. I'll order a burger from you some day (Just kidding!). I messed with you constantly, but we both survived. Anyway, there has never been a more motivated SWOrrior and you will do well. Fair winds and following seas. We send you to the fleet knowing that you will always know what your reefer looks like.

-GNS



Edward Wolgram Vernon
Spotsylvania, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

a.k.a. "E.Z." / "EDDOG" Will be remembered for...wrestling drunk upperclass (Lamar), being very quiet (didn't talk to one roommate for weeks), his painted on shirt for Herndon, "Everything is blue!", the Nipple ring, hair spray fun - torching Mr. Winky, "Look at Mr. Smily" (photos) - you gazer, Tuesday GNC Special, Domino Pizza man rubberband contests with Rene, the Rubberband Ball, T-shirt Entrepreneur...Severn Discomfort or Budweiser? "Cut me a deal? 2 for $20!?", Wednesday night "runs", "I don't see where one more would hurt these guys any.", running from cops in DC with Pookie, "Uuuh Ready", being dragged from youngsters' rooms after rowdy nights on the town, Ed's World (in alphabetical order), being the man of High Society, the bottle of Wild Turkey. . . The list could go on and on of all of the great memories you've helped create. You've been a great friend. Write me from Coronado.

Jacob Watson
Bothell, WA
Surface Warfare Officer

Well, Jake did get the billet he wanted. A ship right near home, although I am not sure how close it is to Walla Walla. He does this despite his earnest efforts to prevent this. "Hey Jake, did you do the reading for today? No, why did you? No." How many times did we hear that over three years? Fortunately, the "room tikis" served as a guardian from whatever bones came his way and promptly placed them on the desks of his roommates. Notably, one-armed Popeye, who came through for Jake academically when he lost Yoda(Drawer of wonders?) and broke the best room tiki we had. The funniest guy I know, he kept a good sense of humor when we rip on role playing games (deserved it), eat all his halloween candy (also deserved it) and imitate the way he chopped (head fake). Also the only guy I have ever seen offer away a care package he received and nobody wanted it. Jalepeno jelly beans suck, and also... you suck.

-BK, AH

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SECOND COMPANY

Tasha Dawn Westinghouse
Seattle, WA
Marine Corps Pilot

Tasha Dawn, 1/C year showed a new you with your chic 90s hair do...new found confidence...oblivious to numerous suitors...still searching for PRINCE CHARMING who can out PT you...loved and learned(MCM)...fitness queen without limits...3 workouts per day...soccer, cross country, track, triatholons...HARD BODY Quantico bound...sweet as can be...my treasured friend...9 0'clock lights out...tan streaks need work...no more weeknight coffee with bums..."there's more FROGS in the pond"..this is just the beginning...

-LL

fall
COLLECTION

THIRD COMPANY

Francisco Jose Alsina
East Rutherford, NJ
Naval Flight Officer

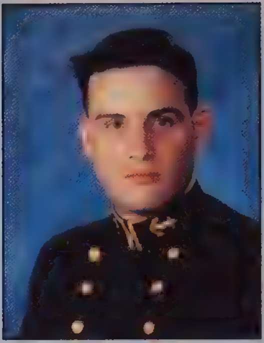
"So, you're the one that wants to be called Cisco!?!" Alsatan came straight from Exit 9 (of X-Files Flukeman fame). Ever the crash-test dummy, Cisco attacked turnpike exits and Ft. Benning with a smile and a lowering-line around his neck. (What do you remember AFTER exiting the aircraft?) Low-hanging branches shivered as Cisco approached Thursday inspections. He finally got a hand in Halifax, which did no good. CDO watches didn't (ever) go as planned, yet he kept his chin and his grades up, and nailed his NFO slot. I had a great time rooming with you despite odors of the world's largest subterranean firefighter, hours of HFS brainwashing, and stories of pre-Pensacola j.g. brothers testing the new F-14. Good luck in flight school (stay INSIDE aircraft) and with Megan. Remember, don't mistake lack of talent for genius!

-CJK

Jason Cashman
Belgrade, MT
Navy Pilot

MLT, hoochmate, don't park at the gym! Sure, I know how to get there! Isam's...Been there, done that: Rhino! No civies...right...one way, there wasn't a sign! COPs (Don't forget the camera), Iceland, Azores, Florida, MAC-Flights. Vice-Honor Chair (what a guy!), Budweiser pitchers, Hooters, is that a piece of scrimshaw in your pocket, or...? Lick it, slam it, suck it... Rental car at Terceira, rental car guy at Terceira... Playing pool at the BOQ, fixing radiator hoses, MAC-Flight EAMs-Whiskey, Uniform, Bravo, Alpha, Sierra...Stand by...Message follows: HM, MI, ??, etc. Deb Cotillions-Todd, Stu, and of course, CC. Maverick and Goose-Masquerade Ball. Have a blast at flight school! I'm sure you'll do fine. Don't forget our four years together by the bay and the killer times we've had! Save some beer for me, I'll see you in a month. WNSO!

~Wingman



John Choate
Pasadena, CA
Special Warfare

John, a Pasadena, CA native, is a truly funny individual. His gift for entrancing groups of people with hilarious stories and anecdotes delivered in classic California lingo is nothing short of amazing. Hot-tempered but compassionate, highly intelligent but academically indifferent, John is best defined through a series of dichotomies. John is deadly serious about a handful of things he deems important; about things which hold less weight, he is delightfully unconcerned. As an honorary member of the Fun-One crew coupled with his fondness for thrill-seeking and cold beer, it has been tough for him to focus on academics, hence classes were a war for survival. But he made it, and proved any doubters wrong by earning a SEAL billet. An intensely loyal friend and inspiring leader, John will undoubtedly come out on top at BUD/S, his Naval career, and life. ...five guys came...five brothers left.

-WDG,AAH,JRT,NVM,MAM

Shannon Malone Clark
Franklin, TN
Navy Pilot

Shannon took the long route to USNA via the pukin' nukes of Orlando. We're still wondering how he got into Power school. Still mystified by the whole engineering thing, he landed on Marine Engineering as a major. And yes, he is still in Rickover studying. Despite a run in with a big punch in plebe boxing, his eyes stayed focused on the coveted wings of gold. One of only two in company to actually fly in an F-14 firstie summer (hooyah Diamondbacks!), he is constantly dreaming of jets. After several short-lived romances, Shannon met the love of his life -- Sheila. We still think that she is his better half. Well, at least better looking. Shannon's devotion to Christ and humbleness are his best qualities. Although you are more of a redneck than most, I still love you man. God bless.

-TBM

Jason Paul Cournoyer
Coventry, RI
Navy Pilot

Jason, you came from the smallest state with the biggest heart. Mr. Melody - from your cadence calling plebe summer... to your mesmerizing whistling down the p-way... to your symphonies on the pianos of Alumni - always composing in that head of yours. Actually Corndog composed in more than just music... you wanted to do EVERYTHING and that you DID... D&B, Silent Drill, P&D, scuba (remember freezing our a$$e$ off in the Pennsylvanian quarry?) and sky diving, YP CO... what haven't you done? But you were never all-for-Jason, first to help anyone, from plebe (let's not go there... or to Florida :)) to classmate. The good doctor was also always there to listen and sometimes to teach. Of course you can't forget all those ladies, even the ones you didn't meet... I lost track. But I will forever be grateful to you for mine. Good luck bud!!!

-NCN

Matthew Barton Delabarre
Kalamazoo, MI
Navy Pilot

Matthew Barton Delabarre, from Kalamazoo, home of every major fighter squadron and submarine base. Heavy "D" first served four tours in 'Nam, one tour 'Vu. "Good Evening Miss Wasiluki." Not to ride a dead horse, but 'Tasha in the hallway only wanted Little B. Bob-Chong, Hank and Toby. Hello Z. Throw in the Perro. Hello Tijuana beer crates. Stuck in the bayou (It's a ditch, Matty). Makos--"You got a nice face and cute ass." Waking up in New Orleans alone...every morning. "I called one of those porno numbers." Almost good in Cancun. 1.75 of Jose...Breath, baby breath. Naked dingle-berry photo shoot. Now you are going to teach them Fly Boys something in P'cola. Matching Jeeps. Nuff said.

- Da Tavern

Ryan Eller
Eagan, MN
Marine Corps Ground

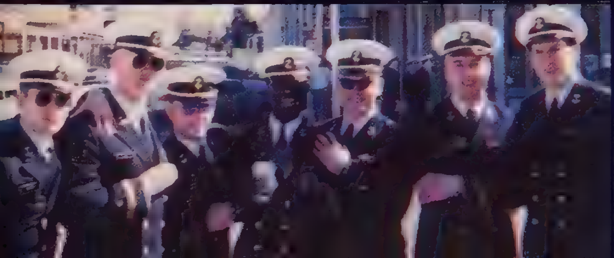
Ryan Eller, the missing link from Eagan MN. Lil B came a long way from stealing guideons plebe summer and being hogtied at K&R's; no stripe no dance; MLT reach out and touch someone; biting beccas butt; ripping towel racks from walls; hanging from the tree ... Veeeee; if you want red cheeks I'll just slap you about the head a couple of times; director's cut of man; blood trails & jake's hoop court; Red kicking your head on HWY182; bedwetting?; obese stewardess; q-beamed by polizei in pirates alley; tattoos, hurricanes, and cafe du monde; coasties carring you back -- three wise men; puking80 on Brooklyn Bridge; Scarry Sherra and George; snaking V at ring dance (he'll blow it like always); ditching the boyz 1000 miles from home; chasing the plebette; get the probe's dive quals; "boy wouldn't that be fun!"; Colorblind but seeing green, Semper Fi.

-Da Tavern

Mike Ennor
St. Louis, MO
Surface Warfare Officer

Mike Ennor from East St. Louis, where still resides the love of his life, Gretchen. Scrappy will give you the tour of local ballets and the brewery. He is the spitting image of happy hour...who better for a wardroom rep? Golden Key Honor Society. Can you take a weekend yet? Cat Tee-Pee on head. The Biting Contest. The Vette--It's off white, not green. The primered beast driven home with one gear. Under V's Bridge. Every Spring Break in Little Creek. How many hearts have fallen in your wake? The sisters, Lori Jo... Snake #2 at Scooter's Cabin. Scranton, "You Fat Pig, I'm coming off the porch!!" No designated driver at The Bayou. The Sorority Gator!! Can you ride a Harley as well as an Amphib?

-Da Tavern



THIRD COMPANY

Timothy Erickson
Auburn, CA
Submarines

You drive a what?! No way, you aren't cocky enough. And too smart-the only guy in the Brigade who got bored after learning all US proknowledge, so studied Russian and Tunisian militaries! I'm jealous that I'm the one that introduced you to country music, and now you know more artists, titles, and producers than me. Being a Trident scholar still doesn't keep you from tutoring more Mids than the Chemistry Department. In an extremely selfish environment, you have proved yourself to be the nicest and most caring person here. I couldn't have asked for a better roomate. Keep studying, keep thinking-let me know when you invent the next generation aircraft...I'll test fly it for you!! You showed me that you can get the job done and look out for your people at the same time. Don't let them change you-you're doing it right, and someday it will pay off.

-JLC

Benjamin Price Fay
Fort Worth, TX
Navy Pilot

Fellow captain and texan...the man who could come off the bench, throw a touchdown pass, then go sit back downletting the fast kid who speaks geeche get the glory...desperate until Jean, from then on just spineless...we pissed her off then you changed her life...a man who could hold his own (and sometimes another's)...I never would have chosen another to walk out to the 50 and call out the bad guys with....we did it, brother, and we did it right...THE HULA BOY...Now I hand it over to the Buffalo baby...RCB...you were nothing without me there to catch those ducks...I made you, never forget it...you are and will be a great friend...I, of course will remain right most of the time...but I know we'll stay close...take care...as Clint would say "Cowboy Up." ...CS

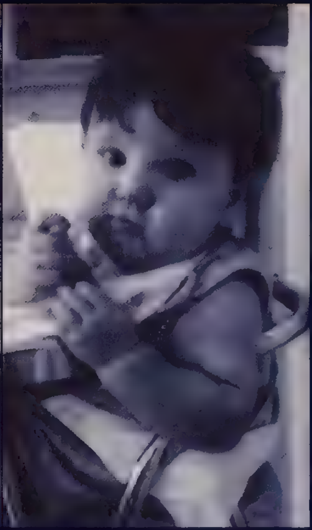
Jake Foret
St. Martinville, LA
Submarines

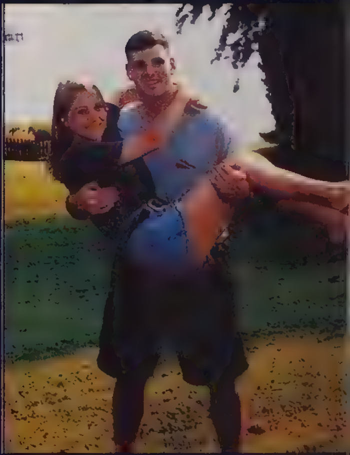
Jake Foret, The Ragin Cajun from New Iberia, LA. "Hey Girl..." Shrimp Queen ain't got no King. Seal Team Delta, spreading more than just love. Bacteria Becky. Buying booze. The only son to hang with Szabo. The Cajun conquers the British Virgin Isles. Crawdaddy. The Z-fest. Miss Teen Texas in New Orleans -- How old was she? The Oz..."This ain't Kansas anymore, Toto." Singing Milli Vanilli with Little B at the Cat's Meow. "V, I found the right lady this time." Again? "Hey, Gary, look at the hors d'oeuvre in the trash can." So you went from SWO to Pilot to NFO to Subs...dive deep, keep cook'n.

-Da Tavern

Billy Gallagher
Springfield, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

Billy came to us thinking he was going to club-med, after his recruiting tour with Kap. However, he quickly changed his mind after being enlightened by his upperclass that he was apparently "too cool to be a plebe sir!" Nonetheless, he made it through plebe year and began his first of three tours of duty in summer school which finally earned him the title of OIC. Determined to become a SEAL he had a 2-year TAD for water-wings displaying his abs of steel(and iron and titanium and...) Unfortunately his 20/2,000,000 vision put a delay on his acceptance to BUD/S. The all-American boy was a middie gone long stick, 2% club member, company EE tutor (and every other technical class), GQ model, and a great friend.
...five guys came, five brothers left...NVM, JDC, MAM, JRT





Chris Gavino
San Diego, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

‘‘hmmm...Cooookiies....Caaake....ZZZburgers... Raaack...Mooore Raaack” , these words epitomize Vino. Hailing from warm San Diego, Vino never truly adjusted to the weather, wearing full long johns on summer days. The E course only brought about pain. Plebe Year was filled with Sleepy Saturdays and simple proquizzes. The only true youngster. Sleeping and eating became his ECA, and he lettered many times in this. Second Class year brought the first woman into his life. Oh how she took his SOL. Thank God there was a mix up. With his new “friend” he is quite the Cassanova. Spending $5.50 on romantic dinners at McDonalds. Service assignment was monumental, after being the only MIDN to ever turn down SEALs, Vino will return to his home to serve on the USS Merrill out of San Diego. He will be true friend forever and a model of physical fitness to the US Navy.

-Da Tavern

Ed Halman
Silver Springs, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

Ed Halman hails from the long off Silver Springs, MD. Going home this weekend, Ed? He came a long way from I-day in your Star Trek t-shirt and storing you toenails in your desk drawer. Dr. Breath never stops sweating. Top scorer in Co. B basketball team, "Ed, you have to hit the superstructure!" "Stop it Gary, I'm gonna kick your butt!" BABY GOT BACK! Permanent company MISLO and Designated Driver. Founder of the MIDN Multimedia Training Team. G.G.'s at Coast Guard, boned with Nubbo. Wing Commander Champion. PT'ing senior chief to the ground on the platform. Going SEALS, Ed? Shaniqua was fine, but Niffolia was a cheater. Got any new tattoos, Ed? When inebriated in St. Louis, stay away form those 'massage parlors!' Ed Luva, master of coordination. Back to Norfolk on the Normandy (just can't leave home can you?) - Go SWO!

-Da Tavern

Kenneth Harper
Somersworth, NH
Submarines

Tony Holds
Bradenton, FL
Surface Warfare Officer

For Tony, life is a performance. No one can tell a story the way he can. Listeners become an audience, and he the star. A funny story will leave you in pain from laughing; a sad story will leave you in tears. Tony's friends look to him in the face of a bad situation for a laugh and a touch of perspective as only he can give. Tony is a master of impressions. He has perfected a noise and a facial expression for virtually any situation and never lets his audience down. Put a woman in the audience and you get an Oscar-winning performance. His charm and wit are unmatched and he never comes up short in recruiting new female "pen-pals". Tony dreams of becoming a musical performer, and anyone who has spent even a few minutes with him knows that he will be a success.

-FAB

THIRD COMPANY

Victor Islas
Amarillo, TX
Marine Corps Ground

Corey Jeb Kucik
Opelika, AL
Medical Corps

Marcel MacGilvray
Charleston, SC
Medical Corps

Nick Mantalvanos
Worcester, MA
Naval Flight Officer

Victor Islas, from Amarillo Texas -- Stop lighting the room on fire. Lazarus's prodigal son. You had an angel on your shoulder. Cerveza es el diablo. Tropical Isle, five your on your own. Hey sheri, nice beads... Tattoos and redheads. Admirals daughters. The only man that would take a grenade without beeing asked. "This bear is kicking our ass" I'm sorry I sliced your hand open. The human biting stick. Movie theatres, no open bar, I'm sorry I fried you. "I ain't going back." Five pitchers at Carriage house (wawawawa.) "Ian! be afraid, be very afraid." Sleeping on the NYC subway. 22 at a time at McSorley's. baby wipes in the field, it's miller time. Where'd my ring dance date go? The Big Easy, speaking mexican. Z's b'day present. FSSG. Grooving with the SPC's wife. selfwetting, cars, bars. Sorry I peed on you. LOS HERMANOS DE SANGRE PARA SIEMPRE.

-Da Tavern

Death from above and death from below! From the very first day of Plebe Summer Jeb has displayed an intense desire to make as much of this place and be as involved as he can. Rightly so because the yard has a tendency to take as much out of you over four short, stinky, sweaty, cold, hot, humid, windy, and unforgettable years. After all the long hours of studying and burning the midnight oil I am glad to see that Jeb's efforts paid off; he's going to be a doctor!!!! Scary, isn't' it? Here's to our numerous roommates; we could have done worse but not by much! At least we learned the script to Pulp Fiction and the Jerky Boys. Do you remember "I MUST NEED PROBLEM WITH MY EYE!" and "Bring out the Gimp ... The Gimp sleepin ... Well I guess you better go wake it up now, won't ya?" Jeb's four year ordeal was not done alone; he had the love and kindness of his fiancee, Elizabeth to offset the daily dosage of insanity eagerly awaiting us in Bancroft Hall. Lucky guy. I will cherish all our memories and the friendship we share for the rest of my life. You were the best roommate I could have. Thanks for being there for me. -FJA

A native of Charleston, SC, Marcel reported to I-day after one year at Clemson, one year working, and one year of NAPS. Needless to say, Marcel was not the most enthusiastic plebe (or upperclass for that matter). With his sense of humor and innate ability to enrage his superiors, it didn't take long for all of us to warm to him. Ranked at the top of our class with his 400 IQ, Marcel was a Trident scholar, a future doctor, a member of the 2% club, and an avid Harley-Davidson rider. Throughout four years of the ups and downs of Academy life--from the first few days of plebe summer to the last few weeks in firstie year, Marcel has always been there. "The Admiral" who lives by his own agenda, would go to ends of the earth to help a friend. ...five guys came, five brothers left...WDG, JDC, JRT, NVM

A dirty Greek with a lot of class who understood what loyalty to friends really meant. A guy from Woosta, Mass who enjoyed a fondness for sweet southern bells and booze. On a weekend trip to UVA, he established himself as a lady killer while out-drinking the frat brothers whose ladies he stole. He was the only person who could upgrade from a Mercedes to a Jeep and be correct in his thinking. A guy who truly appreciated the importance of a fond relationship with his rack. He found a way on restriction through perfect class attendance and impeccable knowledge of plebe rates. He commanded weapons detail with minimal casualties and record success. Always lived with an insatiable love for flying. ...five guys came, five brothers left...

JDC, MAM, WDG, JRT

Sarah Catherine McGann
Gales Ferry, CT
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

If you looked up Sarah McGann in the dictionary, you'd find the following definition: an energetic optimist, ready to take on any challenge. Throughout her four years, she's always been involved in making the world around her a better place. As the true exercise queen, she was always training for a marathon, teaching aerobics, or scuba diving in exotic places with a huge grin on her face. As a roommate, you'd be sure to have a shipshape room all equipped even with an alphabetized closet and filed laundry chits. Just make sure you stow your items---including your rack!---otherwise they may be moved when you return. You might even wake up to a pup tent set up in your room. Who knows? But, one thing's for sure, you'd definitely have a supportive, caring, and exciting friend in her glowing (I do mean that literally) personality.

Gary Montalvo
Durham, NC
Submarines

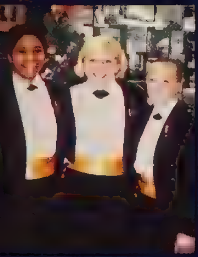
Gary Montalvo hails from Durham, NC. Pucho hails from ConDado, PR, where the Pina Coladas flow like water. Plebe summer married to Laura, gonna be in the 2% club. Never mind. Never date a uniformed lady? Darksiding with Lisa at USCGA. Nighttime rendezvous with Laurie Jo at USCGA? What are you thinking G.G.? Gotta get that "A" in performance somehow. Need some free tickets home? Roberto will give them to you - for a price! Nonrefundable tickets to Sweden, "I don't think you should come, Gary." Gotta leave those nannies alone G.G. Last one 21 (it's about time)! Getting lost in the bathroom (don't worry it happens to everyone). Open bar at the Aloha Bowl. Nickel slot champion. "One thing to remember about Puerto Rico, ANYTHING GOES!" Pleasure runs deep - Navy Subs! ... Da Tavern

Timothy Brent Moore
Severna Park, MD
Navy Pilot

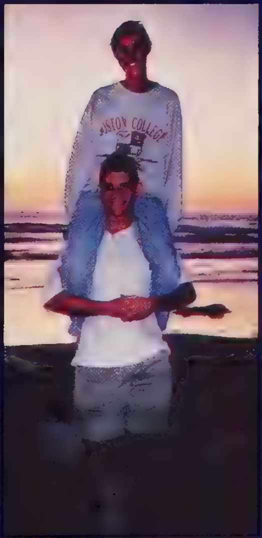
Brent came to Canoe U from Severna Park, Maryland, via New Jersey's Admiral Farragut Prep School. With a true dedication to fly, Navy Air is where he'll land his wings. A real speed demon in that silver bullet traveling from Colorado and back, times of RMH left in the dust. No matter if it's the white powder in Utah or the slush of New Hampshire, Brent's sure to add to the laughter imitating a snow plow.....YARDSALE.. ..That's gonna leave a mark! Still searching the ocean's deep, so to speak being an ocean major, for that bride to be? With the love for Christ and his friend, Brent will be the one that is always there for you, count on it man. Romans 12:1-2. God bless brother. CCC and MTF.

Nicholas Christopher Nuzzo
Phoenix, AZ
Marine Corps Ground

a.k.a. PERMANENT STRIPER. Didn't know half of the underclass in company because he lived somewhere else. Can't blame him for that though. He actually had more questions than answers. If he only had more time....., Clean towels, dirty towels, his own, someone elses; doesn't matter. Extremely meticulous, which was good for room inspections, but tough on day to day life. Always livened IDS sessions with interesting points (devil's advocate?). Sometimes just liked to hear himself talk, but most of the time had a point....... at the end. Liked to drive long distances for short visits quite frequently, ask him about Boston. Army/Navy games were always fun (especially the last two)! He was always for Navy, of course!. Late nights jammed full of studying, not very much chill time there but definitely worth it. A very honest loyal, and trustworthy friend to have.
-JPC



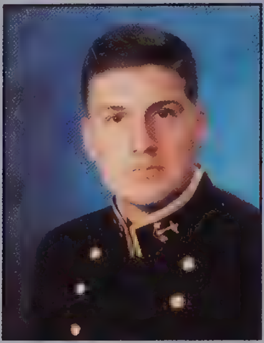
SKI AREA
BOUNDARY



THIRD COMPANY

Anne Elizabeth Palmer
Richardson, TX
Surface Warfare Officer

"THAT'S MY ROOMMATE!" Said with enough enthusiasm to wake the dead. And if there was ever a person full of enthusiasm and DYNAMICS that person is Anne Elizabeth Palmer. Fantastic Sweat from the Land of the Sun-white blondes, Anne came to us plebe summer with her "-sooner-said-than-done-I'm gone-in-a-flash-goodbye" disposition. She has never let the reigns go ever since, dabbling her razor-sharp mind into more pies than Little Jack Horner. She traveled the world, getting on any train that looked good in London, insisting that Diamond Head is seen only at sunrise (0530 on Spring Break for cryin' out loud!). Anne hit every facet of the Academy's diamond, reflecting all the brilliance that it had to offer. Whether she is pretending not to sleep (I'm really getting up this time!), attending church with such regularity that the Dant thought she was on restriction, or imparting heart-felt advice, she is the epitome of confidence, competence, and commitment. Anne, you can never lose the edge...you ARE the edge. Georgia Tech's gain is Surface Warfare's temporary loss. Shine on you crazy, unforgettable diamond. -ADW, KLH



Jay Tolley
Elon College, NC
Fleet Support

"Senator Tolley" came to us from the center of the universe, Elon College. This "hi-tech redneck" managed to get to bed every night at ten and still get on Dean's List. Extending his southern hospitality to all, he was a great roommate for three years. A member of the 2% club, Jay had two loves in life: Hope and his 300z. First class year he became the brigade janitor and held study hall for all at the O-club, always looking for a deal. After failing all the breathing tests he was sent to the 1700 club to rest up after four long years as a resident of Mother B, thanks to Lori Jo and Matt(leader extrodinaire!) Where the hell is China Lake anyway? five guys came, five brothers left...

-NVM, WDG, JDC, MAM

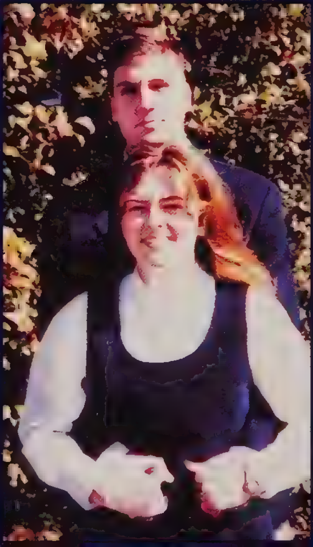
Sky Webb
Livingston, MT
Navy Pilot

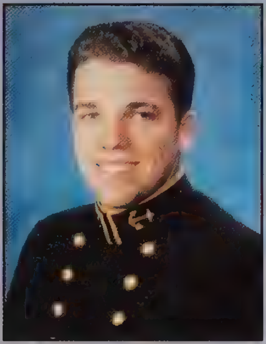
"Webb Aye, Sir!" Sky Road Webb, is that you're REAL name? Offspring of a hippie and an Indian. Hailing from Texas, Montana, Florida, Oklahoma, Arkansas... Moved around more than a stray dog and chased more kittens too. Poet laureate of USNA. Granpa Webb, older than dirt. The birthday kidnapping, "I've been bamboozled!" Karen, bright, young, successful, "Are you bringing THEM with you?" Can't seem to shake off the flower petals can you? Checked Battle Cat's oil lately? Battle in the P-way in your undies with the Bob Chong cane and LCDRF. Communion with the Pope, converting to Catholicism. Ring Dance with the Italian Philly, how about that dress! She got any more hot friends for Lil' B? Chess anyone? There's dippin' in my company, Nuzzo. Coffee, shops, Malboro's, and a good book. How many vests you got anyway, a knit sweater from a Russian girl? Fly Navy!

-Da Tavern

Asha Deneen White
Philadelphia, PA
Surface Warfare Officer

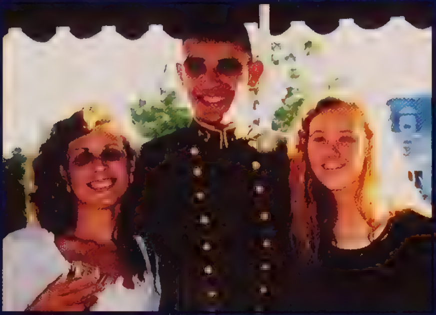
The next time you see Asha Deneen White, the "landshark" will be floating down the passageways of her tightly run ship. Hailing from all corners of the east coast, various colleges, and finally the Navy (as a hospital corpswoman), she showed up at NAPS for the exciting USNA adventure. We've watched the hair grow out and seen the drawing expertise evolve through projects like company T-shirts, the cover of the Labyrinth (even if it was purple), and creative new stationary designs inked during IDS seminars. But most of all, we've grown to love the true friendship that she's given us. Memories of cave living, unfulfilled ticket sales, the love of good music ("Deja Vu", soundtracks, and Distinguished Artist Series), late night episodes of video poetry, champagne brunches, vague answers, wonder woman escapes, Christopher, Burgundy, and FWAANHH will always sustain the very special friendships we've made. Remember, change is the very essence of life! AEP and KDB





Cimarron M.Wilson
Shrewsbury,NJ
Surface Warfare Officer

Cimarron (a.k.a. cave dwarf, monkey boy, chimney, Simba, stump, battle-troll, and "oh, that short guy") did his home state, the, umm... beautiful New Jersey, proud by amassing more hair per date and less cloth per leg area than anyone. Then he met a girl he could fit in his sea bag. We'll never forget the smoke-pit, Georgetown incidents 1 and 2, the Highlands mom, his foot odor, stupid Cimarron tricks, the ashtray he called a car (both of them), the amazing amount of leather in his wardrobe (by the way, nice boots), or the fact that he spent more time in the pool (unwillingly) than the whole swimming team put together. What about that dead-lifting lion Jannet will hate in 10 years. Was 33 lbs worth it? He'll always be the shortest, whitest Indian I know. You know, smoking stunts your growth. Vaya Con Dios, my friend - MAK



FOURTH COMPANY

David Russell Arning
Knoxville, TN
Naval Flight Officer

David came to us bright eyed and bushy tailed. David rides an even keel, his grace under pressure would have made him the ideal officer of the deck. Instead he followed his life long dream of becomming a Naval NFO. From model plebe, David has lowered his standards to those around him. His accomplishments include: smellybego - strip poker - Saintly Agnes - Lynette (hey let's go) - "Are you mad at me Arning? I can tell that you are mad at me." - "Come on Dave...you know this(Keeper)." - 3 months of booty - Lord of inanimate objects - heelboy - computer literate - God bless Bubba!!!! - 21 and standing tall in front of the CDO - Alabama come backs - "Can we PLEASE watch the NCAA finals?!" - Dave came here with great expectations, a long time dream these past 4 years could not have been more fulfilling.

Gary Daniel Brooks
Kansas City, KS
Marine Corps Pilot

Swift leaping whitetail buck is the last great white hunter from the community of Turner, a burb of KCK. I believe that he was born 200 years too late. Weapons, guns and the NRA are the topics of choice for the most heated room discussions. After three years, Hal and I should be able to recite the history of modern weaponry. G-dog has gone by many names: Ross Perot, Rooster, nose flair, bugle boy -> pipe boy (who knows), PUMPKIN, hairline, and popcorn (we all know where that came from). "Why does everybody call me Ross, I don't look like Perot." Leave it to Gary, the only girl he meets in 4 years is at a pipe convention! He will be a great asset to the Corps as he has been to 4th Co. and as our friend. Thanks for the good times and the great memories! Bert, Chuck, Hal and crew.

Benjamin Chong
Republic of Singapore
Singapore Navy

The Mental Oriental came to USNA because he was the best his nation had to offer, and he wowed us with his ability to recite rates in broken English, so that upperclass assumed he knew what he was talking about. Long Dong discovered Main Street and Ram's Head early on, where he taught everybody how to drink in moderation before we had to carry him back. Set a Singapore National Indoor record for finishing off the Beers of the World card. Undisputed Door Jam Pinball Champion of the World!! Ben had many girlfriends during finals week. Some of them stopped by no less than a JILLion times a night. We wish Him good luck as he returns to his home. After living with the Likes of Fu-Man, Larry, Chewy and Turbo, he is sure to be a stranger in his own land.

-JPD, LSP

Brendan Conroy
Seoul, Korea
Naval Flight Officer

Yes, the man behind the myth (once RUMOR * * * now WWW.RUMOR.COM) Brendan Conroy. What would we do without the Fisher Price kid screaming around behind the wheel of his Fisher Price Jeep in constant search for the all important SCOOP? Brendan was a serious guy, though. Always up early doing extra running (usually 1.5 miles a day!!), setting up company training (THANKS!) and up late working on his computer. (Some program called FreeCell) If I could only Be Like Tyke! Hey the Academy experience just isn't complete without being separated at least once, you know? (Dad, you called WHO????) That bet we had - I've got it locked. A keg in 5 years based on marriage status...it's gonna take a long time for me to drink that much Guiness by myself! Brendan ...Thanks for all the good times - and some of the rumors.

-JTV

Gregory Ryan deMik
Hanford, CA
Marine Corps Pilot

Well if it ain't the Stormin' Mormon hailing from Hanford. From the Lynching loins of '95 he finally found his home in the bosom of '97. If he wasn't chasing women he was chasing his dreams. Took 6 years to find both the woman and the dream. Thought he'd be a Navy fly boy till the Marines let him play in the mud. Good thing the Kid has got his eyes on the stars (not to mention insider help at NASA) or we'd all be worried about his future. Here's to the memories, the talks, the brotherhood, and most of all the bright future shining before us. CHEERS!

-ARA

James Patrick Drew
Queens, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

Fu Man comes to us from the depths of Queens, New York. His talents include fights with cars, mirrors, and windows, extinguishing burning rugs and testing the structural integrity of doors. While here at the Academy, he is never to be found in the horizontal position, preferring to spend his time studying instead. Woe however to his roommates who have to contend with the Chainsaw Warrior in their midst. The Loco has yet to miss a class and always shows up early for exams, especially in Nav. He is a dedicated practitioner of the Main Street march and can be relied upon to keep sickcall in business. James' favorite movie is Dolomite and his favorite pastime is practicing moboard problems. Always to be found with a can of Coke in hand, though not necessarily drinking from it. Jimmy will be sorely missed by all of us. Steady as she goes!!

-LSP, BC

Charles Eugene Dudik
St. Joseph, MO
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

"Geee Wizzz...to make a long story short.. nevertheless.." Chuck wasn't too particular when it came to women. 16? Grand Canyon? Two of the biggest hits ever in NCAA DI football! Married model with a boob job? "Hey wanna use my phone card?" Are your ears still ringing from Kirk's right hook? Kat the Hooters waitress. I didn't know that Luke's pants were big enough for both you and him. Jenny...I thought you were my girl Jenny. Whats Pease's favorite milkshake? I know what love is... The bottom line is he went from St. Joe to Marine NFO. "By the way, St Joe has a great wrestling program-pretty good football too. My dad was coach." Chuck had the widest deepest throat at USNA. Elevator button? "Well, anyhow back to the main point of the story..."

-DWT, KJM, BHT, LSP

Tracy Lyn Emmersen
Kingsburg, CA
Navy Pilot

Ahh, where to begin? Several hair shades, lengths, skin shades (how 'bout that burn?? Spring Break 97!) But always the same lovable (?) Tracy. Of course, the most unique and interesting personality of all. Not a soul in the Hippodome...Wine, Bacardi (blahhhgghh! Um, Joe...), Robitussin, shots of Aftershock at Jen and Scott's. How about that Rumplenitz, T? I thought it was all gone! Girl Scout maniac. Horseback rider extraordinaire -- can you say, turned down the OLYMPICS?? Silly girl. Still 97, though. Killer folk singer. Always knowing how to scam the system. (San Francisco, England, Texas, Disney World/Florida, Hawaii, no drill EVER, JAPAN!) Those short little legs, pilot girl. And those hunger pains. Can you say beeOTCH five hours after a meal and two hours before the next?? But, Mrs. Kelly, Tracy's not here today!! CELebrate AmERica!! Smile, ladies! "I hate Harrison." "Hello little girl. And where are you from?" "NORTH!" And the latest --'Huth. Love ya babe.

-SCM, BTT, JMB

NAVY
16
40
NAVY
24

FOURTH COMPANY

William Kyle Gantt, Jr.
Andalusia, AL
Surface Warfare Officer

Hairback. Yep, Wookie - that about says it all. Not clean. The pit of ... Do you mind if I borrow something of mine? Have you washed the cammy's from the quigley yet? You have a lot of best friends here - like Ebert. Cheesecake, ready for inspection. How many weekends did you rate junior year? Hilton Head car rental. Let's listen to Dead cd's. Here's an idea - let's rent a Winnebago for the Army Navy game! Better yet, let's play poker! Ben, will you pass the cornhusker's oil? And turn the page while you're at it! Did I mention Chewbacca? Which do you want, Horseface or Big Shirl? The Teal Bird drives forever! Stampy Joe will make a great roommate! Does Nair cause rashes? Good luck in your political career, no skeletons in your closet, Senator Gantt!

Jason Anthony Gmeiner
Owings, MD
Navy Pilot

Jason guided his Cessna down just in the nick of time, threw off his Dick Clark's and reported to the Naval Academy from the spot on the map called Owings, Maryland. Aviation was in his blood, just look at the Rock if you have any doubts. Long before Elvis started training his Herbal Essence hair, he was building models of airplanes while listening to his parent's music, most frequently some good old Cat Stevens. Jason spent the majority of his free time while at the Naval Academy either washing his old and rusty Mustang or later in his career, the Corvette, always in his Troy's Stag Party T-shirt, while planning his nightly phone hour. Jason's house provided many good memories for the members of 4th Co., none as nice as those that Jason has from his numerous trips to Arizona to see the Schuberts. Despite being born a generation too late and still waiting for his voice to deepen, Jason was a loyal friend and he never lost his dream, Fly Navy Jay. -TBM JES

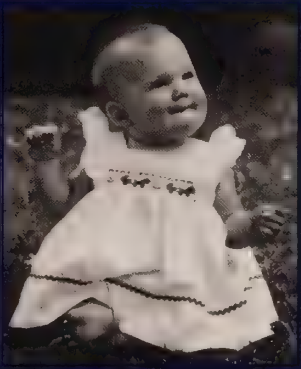
Elizabeth Adams Jenkins
Arlington, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

Ellie? Jenks? Binky? Has she decided on a name yet? Or should we call her the Master of Disaster? From taking a swim in the Severn in the dead of winter to blowing out a knee in Quantico, if there's bad luck Elizabeth will find it. She started out her athletic career in sailing but after Powder Keg, decided she needed something rougher, Rugby! Whoops, there goes the other knee. After a night out with the boys, "I think I'm dying!" No one will mistake her for a drill goddess on the parade field. She is a commodore though, of her very own YP. Joining the Navy for adventure and seeing foreign ports, she has found her own safe haven with Mike. Always swotivated, we wish you and Mike the best of luck in San Diego. We'll miss you, Love KAM, PDW, BC.

Harold Min-Suk Kim
San Antonio, TX
Surface Warfare Officer

Plebe year everyone knew when Hal was coming...you're graceful, you're a butterfly. Although Hal quickly proved his worthiness with a pellet gun, his hand-to-hand skills needed much honing. Round 1-Bert. Youngster year he came out of his shell and went straight to the rack. "If you sleep twelve hours a day, you'll only be here two years. Is this infected?" Second class year Hal claimed the title of one of 4th CO's biggest flamers by making his plebe cry. He also met Sue that year and so we never saw him again. First Class year Hal turned 21, went down in 45 minutes, and hasn't touched a drop since. Hal is great in that he never complains about going to class, PRT's, and OOW watches. Although Hal isn't FOB, he still needs to work on his English before he hits the fleet.

-JPD,BHT,DWT,BC



Kirk John Masterson
Woodbridge, VA
Submarines

You're in the land of the little people now. To the guy who only thinks of two things but I can't think of the other right now and to the kid who actually shrank to his Napoleonic size while at USNA.. 7:45 mile and a half, that's sooooo slow. Fatty! What? Big Dog's plaything? Remember your *chiennes* GigTamsNakaSopMccl and the list goes on and on. And the ones closer to home. Binkie and Li'l' Peach, who could both outdrink you. Off to become a bubble head eh? Well, I guess your size is perfect for a sub. Don't show that nice derriere to any of those other bubble heads, they might like it. "I Dare you to go to Leatherneck!" 62,63,64, time! Good morning Miss Conjelko Sir? oops I mean Olson. They both look the same from..... Take care Fuzz. We'll see you when you surface.

-SJN, SDO, BHT, DWT, DNG

Lucas Michael McConnell
Napa, CA
Marine Corps Ground

From the vineyards of Napa California comes potential Rhodes Scholar, Luke "deJackamo" McConnell. Luke didn't always know he would be a History Major. He first decided to try his hand at Chemistry...which gives a new meaning to 9 and 1/2 weeks. He also delved into a brief English career in which he composed serveral motivational works. Later in his career, Luke made his move from academia to local socialite. "Wanna dance...wanna dance with BIG LUKE?" "NO, OK I'll dance right here for YOU!" Luke's accomplishments will live forever in infamy: smellybago nightmare "I challange you to have a worse nightmare" - Three Sport Intramural All-American - a master of toe plays (Don't eat the actors) - Kataco Brown - "Hey Luke, you wanna...." "No, I've got to go work out!" - Boot it up! - Still batting 1.000 in his own little ball games -

Thomas Briggs McLemore
Suffolk. VA
Civil Engineering Corps

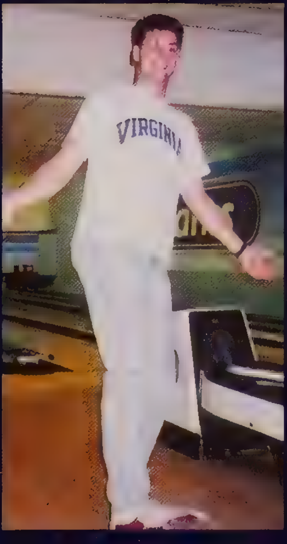
Tommy came to the Naval Academy from the peanut capital of the world, where all of his neighbors were branches on his family tree. He had dreams of becoming the greatest pitcher in school history, with the added distraction of school work. His early plans of becoming a submariner came crashing down as he went crashing down the steps plebe year. After two month summer breaks, millions of dollars in MRI's, and countless second opinions, they still had no clue what was wrong with him. Then one day he heard of the C.E.C. His QPR went up as his ERA went down over youngster and 2nd class years. Tommy's free weekends were usually spent at UVA with his brother, often leading to still unconfirmed hook-up stories. Tommy had the rare distinction of having a meal in King Hall named after him. Despite his rotten feet, redneck car, and being born in the wrong part of his state, Chili-Mac was a great guy to have around 4th company and live with.

-JES JAG

Ethan D. Mitchell
St. Louis, MO
Surface Warfare Officer

Living proof that you can get through here having failed two classes in your major, and only take one summer school class. Hey Rich, how heavy was my car? Come on, it was only a little '68 Charger. I've lost 3 roommates, one car, a girlfriend, and reality to this illustrious institution. How's that wine, Mrs. Stampy Joe? I love that boxed stuff... Remember, Never underestimate the value of Doing Nothing, of just going along, listening to all the things you can't hear, and not bothering. Ambition is a poor excuse for not having enough sense to be lazy. Let's see, I have 2 papers, a test, and a lab due tomorrow...sure, I'll go play Shadowrun. What, it's 12:30? Gee, guess I ought to start my homework sometime, huh? What's an indifferent student?

-EDM BTT



FOURTH COMPANY

Kathleen Anne Mullen
Westford, MA
Navy Pilot

KATIE...a wicked cool girl from Westford, Mass. She could never lose the smile during Plebe Summer, especially with all those care packages from Daddy (which continued for the next three years!) She just loved being one of Enochia's squad babies...Mu Mu, Ki Ki, and Du Du. Youngster year she fell in love...with her down comforter...and she hasn't emerged since. She would only leave her beloved rack for 90210 and Melrose. Though she's now branched out to Friends and Party of Five. After all these productive years, slaving away as a math major, she's put her knowledge to good use...she can now solve the Rubik's Cube. Katie, you've been a wonderful roommate who never ran out of things to say. Hopefully you'll learn to fly as fast as you can talk! We'll miss you. Best of luck. Love ya,

-EAJ, PDW

Steven John Nolen
Pensacola, FL
Marine Corps Ground

BRO comes to us from, wait a minute, we don't know where BRO's from. BRO's done everything, been everywhere, gonna eat that BRO? 10:35 BRO, 1 more hour, then we'll clean. Hey, somebody turned the crock pot off BRO. Not decent BRO. Good to go BRO. The first kill's the hardest BRO. You don't want to take a 6-pack on a hump BRO. I study my A** off BRO. Camelback in the rack, boooraaah. Hey, that's not what I'm saying BRO, you're not listening to me. In the Marine Corps, we do things a little bit differently (Slam! my foot!!!). Turn up the volume, just like a radio .... Four years in a squid uniform could not change what he is, and we wish him the best of luck as the Marine Corps welcomes back one of its finest. Thanks for watching out for everybody. Semper Fi.

-SDO, JPD, BHT, DWT, LSP, KJM

Sean David Opitz
Plymouth, WI
Naval Flight Officer

Or is it Optiz? Down from the land of Beer, Brauts, and Bubbler's. What's a F*(&^%$ bubbler. Go Navy Crew , Sir! Self Imposed Hell week? When did it end? I guess BC is out. Baaaeag."Bag for anyone south of the Pole" Did you PT today? I did. Two Pizza's. No Sweat! Is that a teddy bear you're sleeping with? Winner of the Frankenberry look alike contest. My body is a temple, If you cook it I'll eat it. Jailbait, well, not anymore. You fan your what?! The Joke ASSassin strikes again! You blew your knee out? But no one touched you! SpecWar, SpecOps, NFO, What's an NFO do? Get in step Pitz! Married for two years already. The Perfect Mid. All-time Designated Driver. Don't make a little Optiz too soon. The world is not ready. Take care of Amanda. We'll see you when Schubert ejects.

SJNKJMJPDBHTDNG

Ryan M. Perry
Ft. Lauderdale, FL
Fleet Support

RP, after a brief stint at NAPS, showed up at USNA a lean, mean, 215, the least he'd ever weigh. A plebe summer hero, it became obvious that RP would live a separate existence.

-Barking contest and his girl Zavodny

-checked in at 215, left at 265.

-at the end of youngster year, changed place of residency to Silverwood Circle, Eastport.

-Ever take a weekend? Ever attack an adjutant?, Ever attack a company officer?

-"Hey Chief, fly any fitreps, yet?"

-Liberty goes for 3/C and above until midnight, every night, in PE gear,...as far as you know.

-"How are the grades, Ryan? How about your friend Mark?"

A dandy at birth, God smacked him on the butt and said, "Don't worry, I got your back" Maybe someday you'll be able to drive home without stopping every hour. Fair winds and following seas you landbased SOB.

-WKG, BL, MPS, DRA

Jennifer S. Poff
Woodstown, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Well, Jen, it's been a long and interesting four years, huh? From Plebe Summer to being the star in Iolanthe. What a show! And can't forget the great kicking incident. San Francisco and England w/ the WGC (and a few Royal Marines). Then CSTS and youngster year with South Pacific. From there you went to your cruise and PROTRAMID. 2nd Class year: Doc Love's class ("do you have any idea..."), feeding info to an ungrateful jerk. Lady of Lyons-sorry I stepped on your dress... Hood College w/ that same jerk following you around like a puppy, missing the dance, and falling in love. :) Forum as the best darn statue there ever was and then....THAT SUMMER! Driving the whole country in one week! Finally playing Shakespeare in the lead role, but in Mitscher. :(AWESOME! The Big Snow in Seattle, the BW and now Grad and THE WEDDING!! I love you.

-JRCG

Larry Shane Post
Douglasville, GA
Marine Corps Pilot

This is a man who was born to wear overalls, no shoes and a straw hat. A freckled man, with an anvil for a chin he comes from the outskirts of Winston, Georgia. His disposition is often every bit as pleasant as a rattle snake. The man who claims he never puked from drinking has been caught only once with his head buried in the toilet. He'll always deny it ever happened. Red has a reputation of being one of the finest skankers ever known to the Academy. He'd move in on his prey with charm, grace, and a NATTY-BO. He'll never go hungry as long as there's good vittles such as roadkill or spam to be et'. Red is always right even when he's wrong because he was wrong for a legitimate reason. Can't argue with a redneck. Red's born to be a Marine just like BRO.

-DJK, SST

Joshua A. Rich
Clinton, IL
Navy Pilot

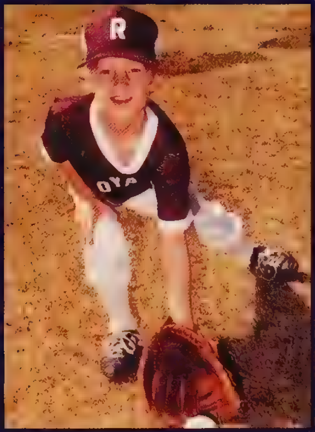
No Bitchy chicks-Erin, Hooper, Kendra, Panty hose or beer-I'll take the Leggs, Get Gru, Gru and this is the water, really!, Intramural all-star, Referee extraordinaire, board games and racquetball, AllSport #2, Don't hit the knees!,Fastest cig in the East, Run the play,Sold out roommates for the human sloth-Turncoat! What's wrong with the room?, 4-9's, Married with Children, Cruise '97. American Gigolo,Keep the Faith- I don't think so, Found religion-lost a week later, Friday night poker-Great income!

-SS

Erich Jason Schubert
Cave Creek, AZ
Navy Pilot

Bert came to us from sunny and dusty Cave Creek, AZ. Plebe year was rough on Bert. He had trouble with rates, paid our roommate Hal to do his chowcalls, and then choked him when an argument went bad. We've suffered through his taste in music, and his singing in the shower. We also never quite broke him of his habit of walking around the room, naked, admiring himself. This may help to explain his favorite trick, "Hey, you want to see my gumball?" Bert suffered through Leatherneck hell with us firstie summer, and went on to destroy a Marine aircraft during the FMF portion. He'll forever be known as "Canopy". This probably explains why he ended up going Navy pilot. Don't think that your first CO won't know the story pal. Remember to engage your brain before your mouth. Semper Fi.

-GDB, JAG



FOURTH COMPANY

Mark P. Schumann
Pittstown, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer

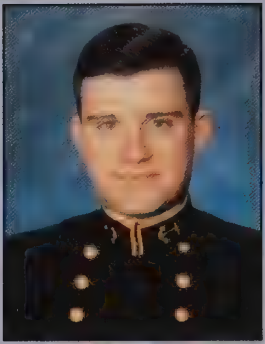
Skippy 2D's. Newman. He's not cute! Piña Colada's are nice. Shut up Shaggy I'm nappin'. Likes to make low riders out of his chairs. Kept the computer repair man busy. Punching mirrors is fun. Bed checks at 0400, thanks Keith. "Just gettin' an early start." "Steak dinner, steak dinner." "Doctor this one seems to have slipped through." Nice teeth. Hmm...La Guardia...I'll get that! Trips to Delaware, that really paid off. "I love my life." "How the grades Mark, how are your friend Ryan's grades?" . Your a real dandy. "Why, your mom a trucker?" "Looking for a blonde, lonely, plebe with my calculator." "I am Satan and I'll kill you!" Riordan's lookers, 16 is a little young. I have really good grades. "I'm not graduating!" Well if you are reading this you made it. Have fun fulfilling your lifelong dream of being a SWO.

-WKG, RMP, LM, DRA, SJN, RAG

Jonathan Eric Spore
Chantilly, VA
Naval Flight Officer

Hailing from Chantilly, VA, Jon was the cleanest roommate any two guys could want. From plebe year osmosis, to the youngster xerox machine, to the second class sweat, and finally the firstie frat boy, he always left his roommates fighting for second highest CQPR in the room. How much life changed after the first trip to UVA, and the baseball game on his 21st birthday, the last time he said he would ever drink. Remember that Snoop? Well known for his tiny tanks, no one would let him sleep in their rack, especially after what happened to JG's. Jon is going to be a NFO, we hope that his aircraft doesn't burn fuel as quickly as Jon consumes Coke or he will not make it off of the runway. From the guys that lived together all four years.

-JAG, TBM



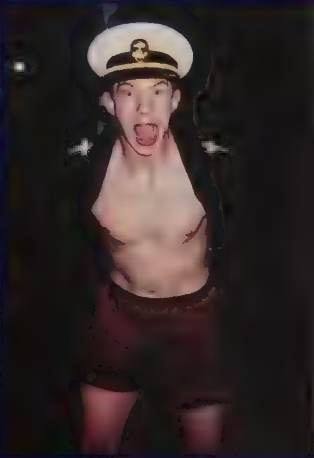
Brent Hamilton Tawney
Davenport, IA
Surface Warfare Officer

The Tawney Show truly loved the Academy more than life itself. "I DIDN'T, Ma'am"--DG. Youngster year Tawney learned how comfortable it was to wear his underwear on his head. He also barely missed the cut for Trident Scholar that year. Statics was too easy. He and RP sailed right through Calc III. His class standing was so high he got all the hook summer training cruises, such as the USS Grasp. We've all enjoyed the rides in the Super 'stang that we've never seen. Tawney risked permanent disfigurement trying to keep his nether regions cool. If Tawns' doesn't make Flag Rank as he plans to, he can find a job doing impressions, Right Love? It's been a good four years together by the bay, one can only hope Drew keeps you on the right track out in the fleet.

-DWT, JPD, HMK, BC

Brian T. Truitt
Hudson, FL
Interservice Transfer

Grandpa, old man, dizzy, weasel... "Abuse of a government computer system", next time it's Leavenworth... Going back nuke Mr. Truitt? Hell no! Pushing Justin's button, soooooo easy to annoy... Hey Ken, have a ring dance date yet? $5500 for the worlds largest paper weight: "Damn thing still doesn't work"... 3 of the five from NAPS down, keep pushing you two... Mr Truitt, you now must know 8 menus and 6 newspaper articles... Air Force came and went, on to better things... Shotgun One always, spreading the disease... "wherever you go, there you are." Do your homework yet? Gonna write that paper? RATM has the right idea and attitude....



Matthew Tucker
Raleigh, NC
Surface Warfare Officer

Happy Flap...The constant struggle: Full ride to Syracuse or Navy Gymnastics?..."I hate this place," quickly changed his tune when the Groupies arrived on the scene...Minesweeper champion of the world...Forced into living with the Human Sloth...This room is a disaster zone...Duty or movement orders? Isn't that convenient...Wrestling with Linhart at the safehouse...SEAL-to-be never failed in the quest for the Great Golden Beaver...Creator of the Diumverate and the Happy Fun List: who's the REAL rumor***?

-JAR

Daniel Wells Turbeville
Midlothian, VA
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

From Valedictorian of podunk high to Yokosuka, Japan. Although a golden boy to many officers around the Yard, his friends know the real truth. A master with hot shoe polish and a goody trail that just won't stop. WATCH OUT FOR THAT MOGUL!! His interest in SEALs wained after the hell week of pre-airborne. Keep looking in the mirror Dan, someday that chest hair will pop through. How are those electives coming along? A brainiac with engineering skills, he nevertheless finds himself face down in the gutters of Mexico. A popular member of the Arizona Posse. Stop trying to keep your sister away from us. Hotel Turbeville and his famous pantry. Although your mother loves your friends more than you, we will never forget you.

-BHT, HMK, KJM, BC

Jeremy T. Vaughan
Las Vegas, NV
Navy Pilot

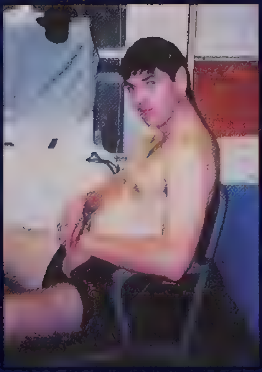
What can we say about Jeremy Vaughan. "Butthead" came to us from the far western desert of Las Vegas, Nevada and we've never been the same since. Hard Core! Marine Corps! I'm going Marine armor, Sir! At least until Firstie year. Fly Navy! A member of the "God Squad," Vaughan kept us spiritually in the game. He needed all the help he could get after rooming with JSS during 2/C year. Not to mention 5 CO's in 4 Years. Who can forget his escapades in love? Always the smoothie, Jeremy proudly extolled the virtues of the Holocaust Museum before finding out that his date was a German citizen. Then, one short semester later, his wild fling with JAR's sister. We'll never forget JAR's reaction. We thought you were having a stroke that night. Just remember, you'll be married in five and you owe me a keg.

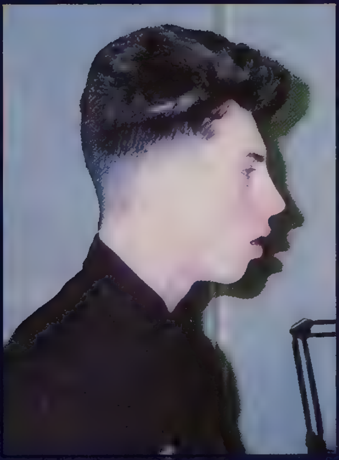
-BMC

Pamela Denise Ware
Spotsylvania, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

Pam, PW, Pdub... Plebe summer we'd never met anyone with so much discipline, and she didn't let up there. Staying up studying her rates by the light of her watch. If only her study habits were contagious, we'd all have 4.0s. We're still not sure if she ever figured out how to use her computer, she can't change her screen saver yet, but she managed to meet the love of her life. Youngster year she got swept off her feet by a four striper. What was his name? Eden? Geez, she went on a lot of Gospel Choir movement orders... to Corpus Christi? Firstie year brought her stripes, a phone (for awhile at least) and parking tickets, watch out for those stealth fire hydrants. In all seriousness you're the best roommate ever. We wish you and Aenon the best of luck. Haze Gray! Love ya.

-EAJ, KAM





FIFTH COMPANY

Jeffrey Adams
Hopkinton, MA
Navy Pilot

Jeff aka Eddie Vedder or Allsport...no play, The happy flap, "Hey I was asleep 6th period", Pritchard's jinx- the cat died, "Sir, we already said that one", 3 days I kiss- That ain't easy, Racquetball runner up, Quotes of the day, Where are you boys from?- Annapolis, Bit by the puppy dog, 3 fisting in AK, This is my friend Jess..., "You boys leave my Jeffy alone", Looked on the door to get her name, Your wolf Kmart, No help with drunken roommates, "She tasted like burnt metal", Beer pong at Dartmouth, "What are we going to do tonight?"- Finish the keg, Market wise but still cheap, Ski trip '95- Warning Cliff Area, Baha quarter beers, The Kenai twitch, There's a storm with your name written all over it, White water rafting- what about our medals Gary, $100 for two beers, Sponsored by the mafia, Are we taking the Spitfire, Gitty Up!

-SMM

Rachel Selene Aponte
Whitestone, NY
Supply Corps

Rach came to us from Whitestone NY via 2nd. Thought she was in love - 1/c year she found true love. Queen of tact...has a heart of gold. 3am satan bird and satan boy. Thanks for the memories. Supply Corps watch out, you got a keeper!...KAC (MCC)... A sweet and sensitive clutz. summer detail, drive a stick, spring break...BSM..."this one is different." nice coke bottle glasses... ITM...Rhonda B- the blues, the best was meeting you. Bacardi Factory - made a profit selling samples. Times Square - New Year's Eve. "I'm never having children!" One day you'll realize you're beautiful. Thanks for being there! Love U...KLL... blood stains on my whiteworks "What are you thinking Aponte?" never gave up. now you like country music! Friday nights cooking. Survived more than imaginable - you'll make one hell of an officer. You're my idol, dork...

-AMM

Daniel Bradley Bozung
Greenville, MI
Marine Corps Ground

Tell us about Parris Island. Soap 'em up for STH. Greased up in a Speedo for Witching night. Every morn of spring break w/ Cosby, Regis, and Kathy Lee. Roomed w/ the Colombian to get the free coffee. Rather join the Coast Guard to eat roadkill? He sleeps on the floor so he doesn't have trouble getting up at 0515. Ever heard of Beano? Tall thin and neat, a model Marine. Tell us again about the M-16 of the Yeoman corps. Lost to MFMG in the Flex-Off plebe year. The Hottie, Jo, Trish didn't know. The 6-point shirtstay restraint system makes Dan feel secure. SGTMAJ Bozung. Hittin up JR Love for a little dessert. "I didn't seek 5 stripes...I was called". I guess we'll understand when we get to the fleet...

-THE LAB

Jeffrey John Cadman
Miami, FL
Submarines

Renee; Ahhhhhhh!!! Cadlirific, Cadly, Cadboy. Straight out of high school Math and Physics club with tanks in hand, and a love for the Marine Corps. "Hey S&D, are you gay"? Spends time now with Scorch, Jezzball, Old West Pong, Minesweeper, Pinball. Filled his coffin on his 21st. Spoke in tongues on service selection night. Puking blood at the whistler's. Drinkin' down by the river. Did we mention debt? Hopefully that nuke bonus should pay off at least one credit card. Craps table couldn't get him out of debt either. Never afraid to voice an opinion. That Mid-stang is really somethin' else. That word of the day calendar seemed to increase your vocabulary. If we could bottle you up, you'd be sweeter than YooHoo. One cubic Cadman of pure energy. 3AM smoke runs. Got Strega? "I think I bent my wookie".

-THE LAB

Randy Cristobal Cruz
Pittsburg, CA
Naval Flight Officer

Only classmates would deny him...how about that plebe year Valentine's dance? How many Asian beauty pageants was that?? Driving the back streets to Fredericksburg. Bad to the bone with Thorogood. He's moving south to Maragua. 'Volunteered' for the monster mash. Long time boyz with Army Joe. Nice magazine collection, Cruz-dawg. Thought about joining the Marines just to get to know his sponsor sis. Playing with fire for his 21st. The first and only 'friendly' company prophylactic rep...with free samples.

-THE LAB

Kelly Ann Curran
Hanover, MA
Navy Pilot

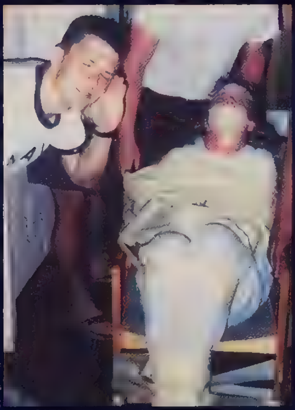
This little Monchichie came to us from Hanover, Mass. Don't underestimate this small furry one, she packs a punch. She defines the word friendly-just don't bother to keep her quiet. You went out of your way to make me feel welcome. Stay sweet. Rach...C&CH... Hey B2! MOs...loading crew...spotlight ("Run Away")...21st birthday...HLB... "Could've, would've, should've?"... "Cover for a kiss? I'm CDR X, see you at flight school"... Jello Shots? People from Boston must be better at sucking those down...Dublin? (where did you sleep?)...$1 in Mobile...St. Petersburg...swingin' in SDWs...still showed up the debs...You know, trick is to swallow it all at once...at least according to MAJ..incoming--Squadron of B-52s !! Remember 1/c summer? Mustang convertible...San Diego (DJ-sure he was a doctor) Anaheim, Tiajuana...the beaches...oh what a life! Roomies?--Look out P-cola! :) B1 (SAP)

Justin Fauntleroy
Pleasantville, NJ
Navy Pilot

David Walter Filanowicz
Bristol, RI
Naval Flight Officer

Dave, the biggest Buffet fan from Bristol came with a love of sun and fun but found four full moons in the steerage five man. He was groomed for stripes from the beginning but eck and shea kept him in check with tricky dicky and greaves to counter the tonnage. Although he always found new ways to complicate his life, Dave succeeded by becoming the Poly Sci Honor Society President and Company Commander. The sun roof on the 'vet kept Davey in the sun by day and reaching for the stars by night. Dave met Jose at the bottom of Mount Gay but buddy was always wiser. New Orleans, Fighter Fling, Ocean City, Tailgaters, Rutgers, Army, and any other night with the boys added memories we can't remember and will never forget. Good luck, you can be my back seater any day!

-THE BOYS



COMPANY
LEADING THE PACK

FIFTH COMPANY

Michael Stephen Green, Jr.
Los Angeles, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

Big Mike, MFMG. Four years under the ‘Don. Straight out of Compton-the Squawking Pterodactyl. Slosh-kosh, Oh my Gosh. Dragged into Sugar and Spice. He did so well until running into the piranha. Began and ended four years by the bay with the Big Dance. “Even your COFFEE is white”. Begins breakfast with a case of orange nuts. Were you caught dribbling in Colorado Springs? Earned distinction for his knowledge of the Racks. He likes to say he's from LA, but we're pretty sure it's actually Beverly Hills.

-THE LAB

William Edward Ragnar Hargreaves
Albuquerque, NM
Navy Pilot

Greaves arrived at USNA praying for a pilot billet after 10 months in sunny Orlando learning how to ride subs. Tristan couldn't always see so good, and the voices never quite stopped whispering in the night. Somehow Jimmy Buffet and Jose Cuervo followed the crazy masked man wherever he went, and so did those two guys in plaid shirts. On days like that the true Wrath came out. No matter, Friday afternoons and the wet bar in the back of the pimpmobile always cured the evils of Academy life. Monkey Boy didn't always stick with the plan and Shea never would cut his hair, but he did live through Panama City, foggy passes, the five man room, and insane nights with the boys. He had to STOP THE BUS, but he was always an Oak. No matter what, attitude just don't fly and you can be my wingman any time.

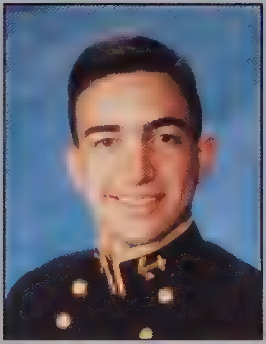
-THE BOYS

Keith Hartentiaux
Canyon Lake, CA
Naval Flight Officer

Carlos Alberto Herrera
Cartagena, Colombia
Colombian Navy

The Mexican spy-master. Please pass the yelly. Pardon me, what IS a turd? Have any new Colombian women moved into the DC area? How about that boat? He finally found his Nani, but not before skinning his knees in West Virginia. The people of Miami thank him for the scuba tank donation. Storming out of Cafe' iguana. Couldn't bear to watch Frankenstein. Didn't declare The Clap at US Customs.

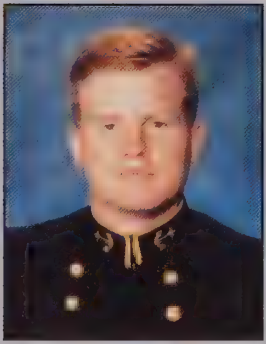
-THE LAB



Christopher John LeSuer
Manassas, VA
Navy Pilot

"So, Mr LeSuer, what's the name of your piece?" "You named your rifle after your squad leader"?!? Engaged in the port of Baltimore, now that's class. Can't win a one-on-one basketball game. Lasso, The Hammer. The cell-phone company loves this kid. One of the few we always knew would be a Navy Pilot. Member of the elite HAS. The Cheetah, the car blanket, the Fat Little Wireless Neatbook for Gays & Lassos. Was it really worth $1000? Holy GOAT...Now THAT's a RECON! Lasso introduced WRNV to Confederate RR plebe year. Watch the door, INCOMING! But, HAY, he's loveable enough. Nice tights on Halloween; YARCH!

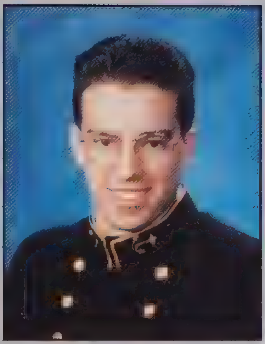
-THE LAB



Richard John Linhart III
New Orleans, LA
Navy Pilot

Bitchy Ricky, Red Headed Step Child, Ring o' Gyges. No more pushups--swim Pep & 30 lbs. Livin w/ Cheewy & the human computer. Booze at the Liebs might have been too much but was great for career in Aviation. Casa De Linharts, the host had zero luck. Lost class ring at A/N proving he was a die hard fountain swimmer. Great 21st puking in front of Jarhead dad while filling up glass after glass with already swallowed V.O. "You clean the room, I'll get your parents" Too young for Patty O's but bribed his way in anyway. Fighter Fling and 1st class cruise. Clean those cigarette butts from jacuzzi-sponsors love it and chicks dig it. Entertainment system complete with skin flicks in a 5 man room. We're not watching the Wall again!!!! No dice on spring break, stick to poker.

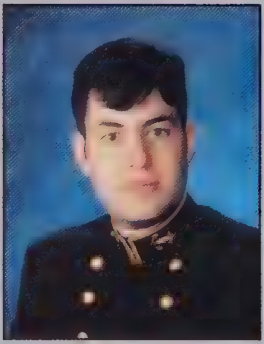
-THE BOYS



Shawn McBride
Girdwood, AK
Special Operations

"Nip" came to USNA from the far off land of igloo 5. Severn Swims, Nip dipped the ring in the seven friends, Psycho D @ safehouse, which youngster (X3), sweaty @ MLT, "Mrs. T- Plebes have extended liberty!" Man I'm glad I'm a man, watch out for those trees Shawn, you cannot return things that you have broken, "Who was there, wait no one was there", Rent a place lately!, High School girls stay the same age! ,UPenn1, UPenn2, Tri King, King spender, Strip tease during plebe summer?, "I don't see where one more would hurt these guys any." Thanks for JAK, Put your hand here Shawn. Sometimes you got to get in the ship!, Kegs and Alyeska, Kenai Fishing, "Men there's fish out there!", Snowmachines at Big Lake, If you don't HAVE friends, what do you have. "It is in the darkest of skies that the stars shine their brightest."

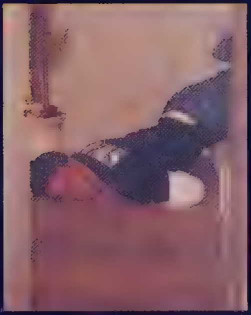
-JWA

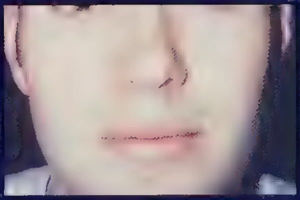


Scott James McGinnis
Richmond, VA
Submarines

Escaped here from Richmond thinking USNA was an art school and then spent enough time swinging with Johnnies to earn an honorary degree. The guy with a woman in every port was the first one to get whipped (must have been the red magnet). What ya gonna do in Orlando? Homer, have another one ya lush, started out at the Crystal City Motor Inn. Good thing you can't get pulled over for DUI on the yard. How did you read Le Mis during Sule II? Hey McGinniSmackus they're clubs not puppy's feet. First we get kicked out of Mulligan's and then you leave us with Maria Lynn and Kelbe. Can you find me a Ring Dance date? Too bad there's no backseat on a sub! Good luck underwater we'll make sure Laura Carpes the Diem.

-DMP, TCM





FIFTH COMPANY

Colin Patrick McGuire
Wichita, KS
Submarines

Standing on a soft 17, you are WEAK, and a LOSER. He'd be here to write this if he didn't have to go smoke. They taught him to shoot Hoops at MLT. Smooth drivin' in Atlanta impressed the ladies. Drinkin down by the river. Seen partying with Bricks and the whistler. Met his KGB contacts at the fish market. Always on the lookout for Danny Gans concert tickets. Forget beer, make it a Diet DrPepper and rum. A pretty ambitious wardroom rep. Okay, one more smoke. Shots of Strega at Acme in Aspen. "Pass the salad while I pull up these pants." HT1 Bulldog Sandrock. Templeton drives a Ford... Fords suck... Templeton sucks. "My cat's breath smells like catfood". Uggh, it will pass.

-THE LAB

James Patrick Murphy
Norwood, MA
Surface Warfare Officer

Beat Army, Sea Warrior. Severn River Troll? From the streets of Bawstun, and the Sea Cadet posse. 26mi, 385yds. Always knew when mistress Melissa was around. (We heard she hangs w/ the Condor.) Youngsta Murph could be seen camping at the Naval Station (a company favorite). He'll always love the rack more than any Chica. He welcomes ENS Fatty to SWOdom with open arms. Murph, is there a plebe girl you don't know? DESTRUCTO is in the house. How many classes DID you re-take?? 3 semesters of sum school. Company Commander (keys), and let's not forget, "The Commodore". Sugar & Spice. The only mid to never miss a pep-rally in 4 years, probably Yutted more than he breathed. 20 demos on 2x2000... a hardened criminal. "3AM- I need your telephoto lens and some 1000 speed film...now THOSE are mighty fine BOMBlets!!!" Five Baby, Five.

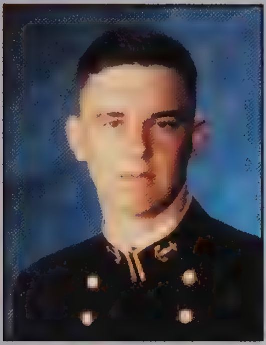
-YUT

Leon David Nabatoff
Cape Coral, FL
Navy Pilot

Leon, Freon, Neon, Naba or BC - pick a name. Cape Coral, Florida was home. Plebe summer memories? Or our rag tag volleyball team which always squeaked out a win. From Schimdt and TAPS to Curran back to Schmidt again. Three cheers for the Ring chair. Musical genius led to glee club. "Rhythm, Leon, Rhythm." - Doc T. From Sicily to Florida, the entire world has heard the Battle Hymn played by Leon fingers. Then on to *South Pacific*. You don't look Asian. Mary Baldwin-Is that a beer in your hand? - I have a picture. From Navy - to Corps Ground - to Navy Pilot: Leon's hair followed the service selection choice of the time. Who can forget the Lani Kai? what is that a picture of you in your high school? - And Firstie year. In charge as always- persevered and had Five stripes - Brigade Ops- the best job in the Navy- not. but even so a job done well. However many obstacles - however many challenges - we all got through it together. Fair winds and following seas. Robur per sacrificium. - SJM

Derek M. Paul
Frankfort, IL
Navy Pilot

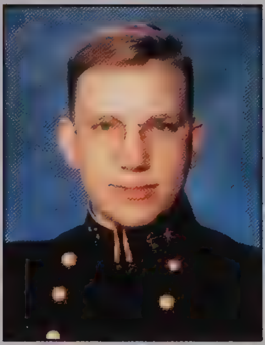
Derek Paul came to us from Frankfort, IL-oops, blinked, missed the town. -as a plebe: best volleyball team in the battalion, Burney blues and CJ in two shaving in the mirror. Sleep through reveille: you did detail? youngster year- weekends at McKech's-Derek's frathouse. Metal youth becomes country junky : volleyball in the sand VA or FL (your friend's place or mine?) Wow you look sick after your mentor ride - good luck Fly Boy. Second Class Year - split room, Billy Bob's and 22oz steaks. Penn State cooks - "want a shower?" that's what 13 hrs. of drinking does. Dented cars and Rusted Root. Again Xmas with the roommate/brother-in-law. Ring Dance Memories. First Class year - too many trips to list - too many women to name. her mind? From Chicago to Annapolis, Boston to Miami-no trip is too long for a truck. well, one with a good slave cylinder. D, we met as total opposites, we leave brothers, no matter how far apart - chicken or ribs - I will always be able to eat more than you. -SJM



Isaac A. Philips
Bakersfield, CA
Navy Pilot

This man does nothing and owns nothing. Well, he does eat, sleep, row, and write his girlfriend on e-mail. And he owns a multi-color slinky, and stock in Sustical. Zeke coined the word "mugghh" plebe year, now heard round the brigade in sub-squad and PRT make-ups. Suffering from Plebe Hack the last four years, Zeke has managed to about double his weight in muscle through a highly specialized diet including peanut-butter and thousand island sandwiches and bread soaked in bacon grease. Something doesn't actually have to be edible for Zeke to eat it, you just have to convince him it is. Zeke's narcoleptic abilities have been proven by falling asleep mid-sentence and calling the deck his rack for two full semesters. Originally a bubblehead, Zeke traded dolphins for wings, though anyone who really knows him is aware of his love for the Corps.

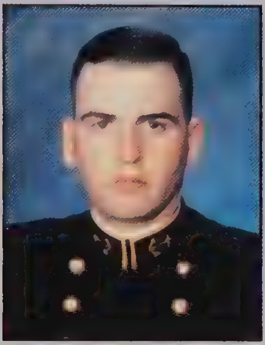
-JRP



Jerome Ronald Pilewski
Washington, CT
Surface Warfare Officer

"Hey...It's Piloooski!!" Jerry was destined for middy-dom since birth, helped by frequent trips to Boat U to visit his brothers. One of the quietest plebers, Jerry eventually saw his calling as a 24/7 training machine. A "Swo 97" license plate has been seen at more than one auto accident. Love that STRUT...Born to drill! Hey, go crush that plebe; (or do you have a crush ON that plebe?) The third member of the Heneral Hacienda, he juggled stripes and majors at the same time. Not to mention the D&B wasn't good enough for him, so he joined the YP Squadron. Do you live in the woods or what?! Arrhhhhh!! My GOD man! The Saltiest of Sea Dogs, and sure to be a lifer.

-YUT



Clark Joseph Rasco
Saranac, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

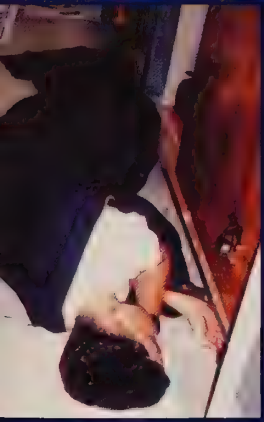
He is a caricature of himself, a living cartoon... Plebe year — Shining shoes in the middle of the night. "No problem, sir." McGinnis' twin plebe year — "Holy #@!?, they're twins." Murph's twin the next two. Nightly Eagles concerts. Harmonicas — you should need a license for that many. Shaving in his underwear. The blotter, dinosaurs... Gourds! Earned B.S. in Rationalization at USNA. Create-a-billet — Company Command Religious Program Coordinator. Personal invitations to intramural softball. Rush Limbaugh, NRA. Took Midstore Gretchen to Ring Dance. The "harem," range — 16 to 31. Pick-up line: "I'm a sinner, too." What's he do with that mountain-climbing gear, anyway? The boxes... and boxes of stuff. Gadgets. Midnight conversations, usually when you're trying to sleep. Explorer with the living room in the back. "Do the Rascow!" Why can't we put in "RB Caper", anyway?

-LDN

Joseph Hunter Reniers
Houston, TX
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Taking the tailgater to Newport with the Divebomber?!?! Drinking with Robert Biggers Adams. Ring dance trapeze artist. Did we mention dippin? Living with a go-go dancer with a purple-g. JACKPOT! "Which way to the Gym"? Never afraid to bow up. Stand tall horse Marine, you make Chesty proud! 6AM on St John's river. How about that YP movement order plebe year? Call Lance Burton, I feel like MAGIC! No you didn't! Tell us about the wild boar, Joe. Is there room on the Foster for you, LS and BHS? Stick with me, I'll have you laughin' through silk. Heyyy Jimmy! That kid can drink! "See you at the Revolution." "Ralph, why must you turn my office into a house of lies"?

-THE LAB



FIFTH COMPANY

Steven Salata
Santa Anna, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

Doesn't like to drive because there is so much going on. I'll stick a knife in "ya"! Too bad it didn't work out with the Puerto Rican heartache. Gets intimate to Chris Isaac love songs. Voted most likely to end up on display in the back room of a European video store. Destined to be cornered by Moonboots in Cancun. Rams Head. You guys are Crazy! He is being greased up by a Football player as we write this. Gave the Capt a Chilli-dog. Ran over by a towtruck! We're surprised he's not blind.

-THE LAB

Lisa Melelani Shiroma
Dallas, TX
Surface Warfare Officer

From Dallas, TX to puking the pink stuff to A-N and Trip, plebe year was a blur. Cheerleading took up a good bit of your time, maybe because Cooper was there?? No more back flips in combat boots. The Lounge Girls have gone, but the memories of pink blankets, pen wars, and pheasant feathers are forever. Keep thinking about that date!! Burhay came along and took you from five. FUN ONE here comes Lisa!! Is that a two or four person tent in your room? Ring Dance...we'll never forget. No more $600 dinners for us. The Pentagon was an experience...can you believe they trusted us with that stuff? Firstie year! Tailgaters and Riordan's...flying pps anyone??? Thanks for fixing my broken nose. ACME, O'Briens, UGH! SWO Mamma's forever. Good Luck at Nat'ls. Stay out of trouble in Everett. I'll love you forever.

-DLS

Shawn Slade
Valley Lee, MD
Navy Pilot

A true class act...Mother Slade you #!@*...shooting stars, where'd they go?...Aponte and Plebe Summer: "it's not that I'm lonely"...MLT summer: "boys better eat your bread"...Redneck chicks at the door--rugburns--Nanny in the van--"let me help you with that"...Northeast ski tour '95--BBQ in the snow...Momma Slade's cookin'..."Can I buy you a Natty Bo?"...Taco Bell wrappers and long hills: "What did I step in?"...Off-roading, reverse doesn't work when the wheels fall off...Skiing the Alps--Love in an elevator: Spring Break '97..."We gotta lock it on, #1,2,3 oh forget it"

-J.A.R and the crew

John William Stafford
Staten Island, NY
Submarines

How did lying to the Honor Chair get you 4 stripes? Johnnie left 5 with one less female youngster year. How did you stay so calm at IDS? A man of many names: Goon, Freak, P-Dawg, Room Champ, but we never expected- Bubblehead. "They say that in the Navy..." Plebe year, he earned an appreciation for a North Carolina moon. Strawberries. He hopes a 688 handles like the Delta '88. "Holy GOAT...now that's a RECON." He talks like Rocky, but doesn't fight like him. Ladies can visit my homepage at http:\\www.hehegoon.NYsucks".

-THE LAB

Darcy Linn Stuart
Mission Viejo, CA
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

She came to us from Mission Viejo, CA, and about a dozen different places. Iron Plebe, Firstie boyfriends (what would Dad think?). KB's Butt. Youngster year: The Wall's Lounge. Big Red gets banned :(Major Tang binges and your roomie's 17.5 minutes of study. TL. BF and the Jefferson Monument... can't run for office after that one. Cruise-time, "He's what? Married???" Second Class year: Tailgaters, the infamous beer truck and you finally got MW... Darc, do you have a mint? Goin' for 50, the Ring Dance that will never be forgotten. Firstie year, you were introduced to the dirt from FUNONE... Darcy Gruen, Halloween '96- don't break the sidewalk with your face! ST,MT,SD,etc.. It's a good thing I can only count to ten. The witch and the wench, what a pair! How will USNA survive without the dynamic duo? I love you, nuke-nerd!!

-LMS

Shea Scott Thompson
San Marcos, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

The OLD FATMAN came to us from the long haired land of California; Box O' wine at NAPS, the dock, and "All's fair in love, war & pool" at Bellas...Late night concerts kept us Rizin' as well as the CDO; the Blue Flame and the Wall...love that flower scene. Reg.BGJCivies. Piano at A/N and the wet bar by steerage with 4 roomies..$40 BRICK and Swedish Danish...Damn JAPS! What? My hair is reg! Black N', sneakin out in cammies w/ lights on..they can still see you. We had you for 4 years, Rita has you for life! Back to the same ship...Here I come Diego, Watch out...

-THE BOYS

David Michael Traugott
Wyoming, MN
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

We always knew he would B-well. David Hasselhoff can mountain bike, why can't you? Michael Stipe got you Thanksgiving with the Dep Dant. I don't know why you're mean to me. Michael Knight wouldn't have hit that guardrail, why did you? Dave was one of the many to find a pease. You can only comb over a bald spot for so long, you vain! From the cultural Mecca of Minnesota comes the Broken Hearted Savior. Bored on restriction...anyone got a camera? Hey, somebody leave the room so he can get his head in. Monty will miss you. "Guys, GET OUT!" Way to improve relations with 1st company by stealing their soccer star.

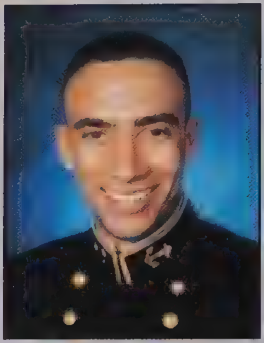
-THE LAB

Mark David Tripiano
Waycross, GA
Navy Pilot

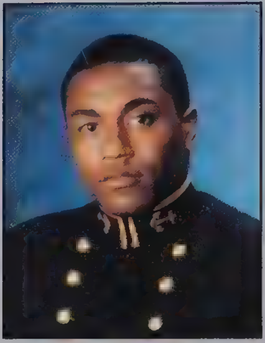
Trip has long had an affinity for rowing, both at the college and high school level. We knew he was destined to be the company maint officer when he helped someone fix the sink. Wooing the fair maiden in Halifax. Saw a deer in the headlights at Crystal City Motor Inn. How do you change a Donna to a Tiger? Likes REM a bit too much. Georgia boy moves west to the valley. Bremolow in Atlanta. Trip was always destined for stripes, whether he threw them into the wall or on the rack. Clinger. Black Gold, isn't that supposed to bring you a year's good luck? What a nice gentleman to tuck in Randy's sponsor sis.

-THE LAB

FIFTH COMPANY



Philip E. Waggoner
Naples, Italy
Marine Corps Ground



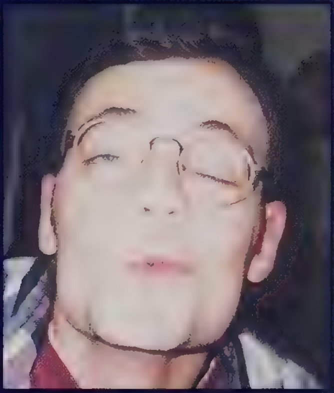
Donnell Lucas Williams
Fontana, CA
Navy Pilot

Phil is a former '95er who went through a couple bonus years in the fleet in order to join the great class of '97. He had the gall to waltz in with a no-shaving chit and a T.V., so he was punished by getting a psychotic room-mate. Phil managed to do what '97 couldn't and drove him out, (probably so he could keep the T.V. to himself). Little is known about his past, although stories of Jalapeno Poppers and topless ex-cheerleaders from the class of '95 seem to paint the picture. These days, Phil has calmed down a bit, settling for a weekly ritual of must-see-T.V. in the O-club every Thursday. Though full of P-3 knowledge, Phil opted to be the only Fiver to go Corps - and in style if that yellow Audi arrives.

-JRP

Hey, Crush Groove, can you EVER get that spot off your WW? "Must Crush...PRT, academics, dirtbags, plebes." You're the reason Taylor left. Had delusions of the Corps, until he saw the light. 1.80 to 3.39!! Batt Training...3 stripes! This is no joke...The man did not go on liberty for 365 days!! Will-power, and lots of it! DL learned to swim and run, only to be rejected by BOTH the Waterpolo and Lacrosse teams...too bad. How many megabytes?!? Nice CD collection. A great intramural warrior, and more community service than the Pope. The Navy will teach him to fly, but does he need a driver's license?? Comp-Sci crushed his BFH, christening the Heneral Hacienda. What's under that mask anyway?

-YUT



SANTA

SIXTH COMPANY

Joseph Walter Alton IV
Annapolis, MD
Fleet Support

Joey came to us from the metropolis of Eastport via Navy prep. This asthmatic water polo All-American somehow managed to bag his way into fleet support. Master Chief Loaf and Capt CAJONES.. "Bum in the gutter" to Admin officer? Where is Diego Garcia anyway? The first legal apartment in town....after hour tailgate parties. Youngster year and Connie Chung teaching him the facts of life and a thing or two about "crab" town. 3/C year spent belly up to the bars..."Drink till your happy." Plebe year, hero of the week and performance board? Our 2/C make us hard....Thanks Fred. G. D, and Sweaty. Same rommates all four years....no talking before 0700 and tell it like it is. Do your future wives a favor and fix your nose. Couldn't have made it without you Bro.

-SDM, CCB

William Paul Barrie IV
Fresno, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

It began with the world's first naked room formal. Squad Leader/Sponsor Brother??? Don't touch my whiskey, yeah right! "What's that ringing?" Conlocker racking. Notre Dame & South Street...unlucky(bad Rene) 45(-3) days. JB spills guts. Didn't miss any football or Letterman with the mini-TV. MLT-cisco. Airborne JD w/LT. The haircuts begin. Stock the 5-3 liquor cabinet. Thrown out of Sara's three times! I've got a room and some rum (aged to perfection). "Have I got a Paul story for you..." No greyhull cruise? Wired JAWS. No more Margaritas. Piece o' $#!+ Mustang. "Can I get a ride to my sponsors?" 21 was bad, 22 was ugly. How many kids does she have? "I should really work out." Grenade jumper (sofa, Mike Berry's setup) Connection/Stalker/Lover? Hey Goat! What wall? 0230 marching with Marines. Demitrius Dancing. Han Solo. HEDONISM!!! SWO: 2yr TAD....and then???

-DJW, JHB

Christopher Eric Benson
Palo Alto, CA
Marine Corps Ground

Benwa, "Fresh Catch". Chrism: "State of the Academy", Quattro lists. "2+3+5 stripes?" Phone tapping, "I am not defensive!", Steel Box. Poly Sci papers of Labia. Ritual raping of Rookie, "Check my tool box." This room isn't big enough for all my crap. "What do you mean I have to work within the system?" Bloodied underwear in Virginia...Obsessed Ivy League women, Blue Devil Ring Dance, Z-displacement! I have to take some posters down? Chris, Niki's married! Yogi Berra of intramural softball, Jerry Rice of flag football. Commitment? Go Aggies! So organized he isn't. Beeper, mini discs, cell phones,...unnecessary technology. Hey, how do you spell...? How about my Golden Bears? "The walls might be pink or green, but they'll still be bare!" "A new sexual identity emerges." Rams Head, Kiski Boys. Hump Days. Let's mask tonight! First shower, gotta look pretty for class.

-SCG.RMZ.DCL

Jamee A. Black
St. John's, MI
Surface Warfare Officer

Plebe summer turned this vegetarian, veterinarian-wanna-be into a warrior. The Black N was named after Jamee with MTH plebe year. Youngster year she dumped her highschool NDM. 2/C Summer saw the mighty Portland and Fabulous Four, not to mention Freudian ears, late- night pool parties at Uncle Ted's and Aunt Rick's, knockin' boots, and USF's. Who knows how you get 'Jamee' from 'Gumee' but maybe it has something to do with speaking French. GOOD! When the Liberty Bell rang the coolest people we know went for Cappy Hour and Mashed Patato Cones. No one saw much of Shark 2/C year as she made numerous trips south to see JEM (her stick). Then came "One August night..." as FDB strikes again; the birthday party at AACH with Y and Z was totally (not partially) cool. Your 'crappy' friends (esp Turtle) and roomie love you!!! Simulate - Go!

-NGC JPF

Caleb Crawford Brown
Cruchville, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

If Caleb didn't have bad luck he'd have no luck at all. AKA "Doo Doo" explains it all. "Jesus Doughty" and plebe year ended in a 1.7. Spending every free minute pulling interesting pictures off the internet. "Why am I so dumb?" Youngster year saw Doo Doo hang up the cleats and glove for a barstool. Second class year... the Pulitzer prize for photography of nudes on 3-0. "Hey man, you guys stay in the room, the Chiefs are looking for you." 22nd birthday..."how did I get this bump on my head? Intramural softball lead to a blown out knee and two months of leave 1/C summer. From Ocean City to TJ Doo Doo spread his pollen coast to coast and in two countries. It's all good...a four striper! Four years together, thanks for being our best friend. SWO to Pcola? Keep the faith.

-SDM, JWA

Tim Brown
Churchville, MD
Submarines

Touch Down Tim Brown, known to many as TD or just Touch Down, came here straight from the golden plains of that flat, boring, only know how to plant wheat and play basketball state of Kansas (and he could drive the lane, he just couldn't beat me at HORSE!). If you didn't know him, he was quiet and kept to himself. If you did, you had to be quick with the come backs because he always was. Just remember playing golf with a dead fish, jamming on the bongos, ripping on Johnny Crapnamara (always an easy target), and getting drip --- and stinky ---- every thursday night from those great Drydock specials. It will always be a mystery why we kept going back! Good luck with subs, we will make sure to send lots of special reading material! Take care comb your hair.

-Nipple, and Roy Utah

Samuel Clemens Bryant
Ithaca, NY
Navy Pilot

Army Pilot? USMC Pilot? Navy Pilot!! Sam, aka- Wolverine, Sly, The Naked Typist, Always Naked, Ninja warrior, came to USNA from Ithaca. Wine country that is. He's the devil on your shoulder. SPLACK!--'nough said. NAPS, Red Roof Inn- 'HELP Meeeee!!!', Cun2x-"I seem to recognize...", Kwest, SanD, Caribbean- "Peppermint was a bad kisser", NC- Meat Loaf and leather-chick at Frisco's, Vnova, Batcave- "Pied Piper", Running to the border from TJ, Peeing on White House lawn- There is no stopping you from adventure. He attracts all the women...confused ones. 34 years old? 38 ?!?! Run!!!. Thanks for letting us use the Colonel's apt. ! Chicks will work out eventually. Heads up Pcola, here comes the wolverine with his hair of fire flying at Mach 3. "We'll have a good time-Always!", "I gather speed from you messing w/Me...". On your wing:

-CSI,RMP,SPLACK

Chris Burkhart
DeBerry, TX
Surface Warfare Officer

"There can be only one." That about sums up Chris Burkhart. He came to us from DeBerry, Texas and will leave us going to CGN-36 California, say hi to Al for us. Plebe year was a haze for Chris, or should we say hazing. No one could incur the wrath of flame like our classmate MIDN Burkhart. But that mop finally did shake out properly. His love of guns and shooting landed Chris on the pistol team. There he has shown brightly, qualifying for nationals several times. But Chris' real dream was to quit the Academy and be a Marine sniper. Of course we slept with one eye open just in case... But Chris has a warm fuzzy side, after all, who wouldn't with a name like Fozzy Bear?! But Chris, if you don't end up in a bell tower somewhere, you will make a fine writer. Especially with the imagination you have.

-RRT, DLJ

SIXTH COMPANY

Brian Matthew Burns
Orlando, FL
Marine Corps Ground

Dude, man, like what's up with that? This is bogus, blah, blah, blah. You came to the Academy as young Arnie the surfer God. Plebe year was such a transition for you. First, there was no hair at all, what a switch from your high school days. Then there came Agua Man and Leviathan which prompted four years of mirror flexing and vitamin popping. You suddenly became more popular when you started showing pictures of your sister and then less popular with SENIORS picture of us. Then came the unwanted roommate: Sleep Again Rack Again, Help! Forgetting of course that night with Burkhart, we've had some really good times. Dude man, good luck in the future. HINT: STAY AWAY FROM THE DARK SIDE.

-MDM, DRT

Thomas Catuogno
Brooklyn, NY
Marine Corps Ground

Tommy brought his bow-legged self to the Boat School from Brooklyn, NY. Plebe summer brought shin splints, plebe year brought a nickname—the Dirty One. 4/C Year—Santare breaking chops, sleeping in the library(fried), evicting Wolverine. 3/C Year—a move into low-income housing, a woman at home and a woman on the seawall(GMU), making up with LBR. 2/C Year—more low-income housing(w/ Tattoo this time), baked chicken at UDel, Clapping at ESU, a Mop-and-Glo B-day, Woo-Ha at the Ring Dance. 1/C Year—At last...the Shanty, visits to NYC and New York Dolls, magnetic north, burning crotches at The Bank, an Acme 21st, his own car(finally), kissing Conley's butt, more girls(Jersey and UDel...again). Tommy deservedly got his coveted Marine billet and will make Brooklyn proud. Good luck, Cat Snatch—Begettha.

-LBR, PIXIE, PUG

Michael Glen Doughty
Paul's Valley, OK
Submarines

He's short, chubby, and funny and today he is destined to be submariner. Daily runs to SUBWAY are helping you prepare for life underwater. It is a good thing you're under the water, because I've seen you try to float. Let's hope there's enough room on your sub to do the Doughty strut. Ain't nothing like your strut! Thanks to you, the word Doughty has so many meanings for everybody who know you. You've always been more of a Doughty than a Mike...May your career be long and full of good food. Just a little advice before you go your own way: don't use a dot-matrix at 0300 and leave the K-bar at home. Seriously, Good luck.

-DRT

Sean Michael Foss
Hollywood, FL
Navy Pilot

"The Rookie Sensation" came to us a tough gangster from 'da hood or was it Hollywood..."PRETTY BOY"! "Yeh', 'Das' was'up", "Oh $h*t Rats!", "You wanna Pie?". "I will NEVER date Mids"...except water dogs and grizzlies...you're incorrigable!!! S.G., Hot tub, the Docks, Glee Club, Uncle Diocks, waterskiing, Richmond Rampgage. Chilling to PJ. Never smokes, Never quits. Gators Rule. "PJ did not sell out!" "@#$%'em", "Damn E-dogs", Splack rationalization-"If you really think about it..."Sailing Center...@&*$!...blue and gold. Golden Gate Bridge. Yes, my underwear is corduroy too. "If I wasn't such a prude...you can only imagine the numbers!" 4x2 Truck? 'Listen to me play this song...ain't I the best!'. Can you play all the chords Weed? "Let's grapple Undavid." EAFD.

-SPLACK

Jennifer Parsi Friend
Tulsa, OK
Surface Warfare Officer

This bright-eyed, boy-crazy, FRIENDly beauty came to us not willing to let anyone by without a smile! "Miss Friend, the menu?"--sausage pattages? "Never in the back seat of a car!?!" Plebe year Government (D for Done...), '96 youngsters from YP's ("I can't believe I dated THAT guy!"), 9-week Varsity Summer School, Math major gone Oceanography (deserter!), 2/C summer on CV-63: adventures in TJ with the boys, discovering what exactly it means to be inebriated, friends in 18th company (her Nitz PGM), 180's on I-97 (yut!) in the snow, Jen, don't talk to ANYBODY..., CMC, Halloween parties, Service Assignment night--hmmm..., Baja anyone?? Let's go shopping! Started as a two man, will end as a two man (CLEAN room!). Jen has always been there. You'll make a great SWO mama, but if you had a sudden seizure...!

-LLB,LAR,JAB

Stephen Clayton Grout
Medina, NY
Marine Corps Pilot

I am Snout. My bedtime is 2000. "Unless it is life or death, come back some other time to visit." I listen to Country Music, but then the came the Summer of Lost Innocence. Along with MANY other things. Ohhh Kris. Show me the way home! We'll take my BIG truck with a shotgun rack in the back. Why are my hands Sooo ugly? Because I am the CREW GOD! But hey, it's how I score chicks. DON'T tell my MOM! Hey BenWa, I don't need these anymore. Guns and Hunting- the American Way. Should've done Forestry. NARC Labs are fun! Everyone sucks! Where is my U.S. Cavalry? You and Roy are going to HELL! This music sucks. Why are all your CD's gay? Where's the Bag Balm? You know, what they put on Cow's udders! Heathens! Spring Crew is coming...when it does...you know what that means!

-CEB, DCL

Katrina Laine Hill
Finksburg, MD
Navy Pilot

Four years together by the bay and around the world. It's been a long wild ride. From London to Hawaii, Texas to San Francisco, Paris to Key West, Katrina Laine Hill, a local girl, spent her four years fulfilling her dreams without ever slowing down. Plebe year...breaking hearts in England, need I say more? Youngster year...identity crisis: English major, Mech E or maybe history? Second class year...breaking hearts in the Marine Corps and the Air Force. "It's always better to be alone than to wish you were." Firstie hell...company commander, battles with Doc, stogies and meat lover's pizza, and late nights at CADIG. You're our best friend and you've always been there for us. Now as you fly away to fulfill the rest of your dreams, remember all that you have learned and know that wherever in the world we go, we'll always be together.

-AEP, CEG

Christopher Smyth Irwin
Sherborn, MA
Special Warfare

A.K.A. Golden Boy, Strum, Brigade Janitor, Skoonk, hippie came to us from Mass with aspirations of soccer stardom....oops! plan change! Run down the street and join crew?!?!? or was it basketball? "Aren't you six foot?" Then with aspirations of being in the 1% club....uhhh yeah. Civilian women out...make way for ... 1-2---3rd time's a charm. "Man! if I was a Chick here...." You're off to Cambridge, but never forget your roots: Gargoyle-ing, Splack-Dancin (oooh! god!), Red Roof, Cun (I seem to recognize), Batcave (I think he Drowned!!!), Yunghsta' Fiction, CEB's FUPA dates, The White House, rules broken & never caught--nuff' said. You will make one hell of a SEAL. A true friend, and a stud. Never Forget: "I Gather Speed From You W/ME. TACAIR has your back from above. Just call.

-SCB, SPLACK

SIXTH COMPANY

David L. Johnson
LaGrange, OH
Surface Warfare Officer

"PAIN IS WEAKNESS LEAVING MY BODY!!!" Was his plebe summer battle cry, and you know, in that very special touchy- feely environment, his pain was shared by all, Thank's Dave. Plebe summer was a growing experience for the young David Johnson and in his company we all felt just a little better about ourselves and a little more courageous in the face of early morning trials where the further cry could be heard "MY GOD WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE." Dave has grown a great deal in his four years by the bay and to those who really got to know him, have found a heart of gold under his awkward, and sometimes difficult exterior. The man has secrets.. his engagement and the manage, but what I'm waiting for is the prize bout between him and the Doughty- Dog.

-CMB

Elliot Kidd
Topeka, KS
Surface Warfare Officer

Look out world! Coming at you is THE KIDD. And not the cowboy either. This KIDD is alias ELLioTT. That's right two "Ls" and two "Ts". For those who know him, you know what time it is babe! And for those who don't: Musicus Genius of Topekus. Yeah man, this KIDD has talent and he's going places; not counting frequent pot stops at a Chinese restaurant near you to pick up that glow in the dark orange chicken. But seriously this KIDD has truly risen from an injury riddled, academically unsat plebe with a bleak future in 1993 to yet another survivor of this mountain road full of bumps, potholes, curves and falling boulders called USNA in 1997. Hey bro you did something remarkable in the four years we were around each other. And just as you will be doing on some stage some day, do this one for your first friend at USNA: Take a bow Elliot the KIDD, Take a bow.

-WJS

David Carlton Lundahl
Burke, VA
Navy Pilot

Neanderthal. Uundaveed. IHTFP...much. Nic Fits. Miami Trips. Little Member. "I'm in H.S. just like you!-Phoebe Cha-Ching'. Diamonds? Damn cell-phone. CRAAAP. Pictures of myself. I'm not on Drugs! #*$^& ladder. "Rookie & Dave in closet, shower, gutter--naked?!?", "Where's my shoe", Grappling, Chick & Ruth's-chick. Who puked in my truck? Dude! Gosh-dangit! Bah! NAPS Lipps. "UUUTEEDEE", Can't afford this relationship! Christian Marriage Book. Inspect-Her-Gadget!! What's SPLACK? Viking at heart. Soul Mate -NYC! She wasn't 14! Free show outside Riordans...true Scottsman. World-famous butt-dance. No-/Yes-dip-spit!" MAZZO LERCH...who's that kid with the erg score...gustav, wine connoisseur - "what's A-G-E-D?" - always there for you...until Kathleen comes..."sure guys, count me in!"...Utah - heaven?...IQ mates forevermore...don't drop the Dom...in the boat, in the air, just bust a move.

-Backshaft, MRA,GCM,MJM

Michael Dennis McCarty
Stafford, VA
Marine Corps Pilot

What can we say about young Vanilla Ice. What memories we have, huh? We survived plebe year, our plebe year roommate almost didn't. You were cursed with plebe year adjustment, that's why they locked their doors when you came chopping by. Why is it that I-DAY and Dahlgren Pizza disrupt your system the same way? It's a good thing you didn't let Benson set you up for Ring Dance. I know you would have liked going with EH, but she's a vegetarian...You've done it all Mike, from jump school to offending Senior. I know, it was my fault...You've been like a brother, and I wish you all the luck in the future. I know you won't need it. Remember: Blessed are the short, for they will inherit the CORPS.

-DRT, BMB

Scott David McLeod
Roscoe, IL
Marine Corps Pilot

Scott, You're not really going to wear that are you? Can I borrow your vest? This Midwest kid really had style. Obviously, the geek of the room...good grades, 3-stripes, perfect conduct--model midshipman. However, in his four years, Scott pulled the perfect scam. Only known by a few, he was the "dirtiest" man of the room. Quit denying it Scott, you did the "Walk of Shame", but who hasn't? The thing is, most of us score. Along with quality style, Scott is master of the dance floor. Don't drink by yourself, turn the TV on. Scott will always miss the legendary bar, "The Cove"--home to his 3/C alcoholic stage of entertaining himself. Speaking of really entertaining yourself, we all know you did it. Scott is leaving us to go fly in the Corps where he will definitely excel. Thanks for pulling us through and we wish you well.

-CCB,JWA

Ryan Martin Phillips
Annapolis, MD
Navy Pilot

"All my friends call me FLIP!" Ryan came to us from all of a mile away from USNA. Home always a golf game or off-yard p.t. session away. Plebe year: "Varsity Windsurfing!?!" Canxed by administration. Flipper becomes intramural warrior. The Twins: Incorrigible cradle-robbers-"Hey Weed can I use your truck?" 4 by the bay: 97, 98, 99, 00, midstore, visitor center...CHECK! Always got one goin'. "I never puke!" --two words...North Carolina. Good times: Windsurfing the sound, surf adventures, backseat quals, F-18 hop, "Group III?", "Hey, we can go to my Jacuzzi...', Batcave, Red Roof, S.G., Secrets & Rules--Nuff Said, Debating with SMF about WHATEVER, Margaritaville, Richmond, Villanova, Key West, Cun, Virgin Islands, The Hill School (yeah foundation!). "Nuke Subs--not!". Catch you on the Flip side man...You can fly my wing anytime. P-cola awaits you!

-SCB,CSI,SPLACK

Emmit S. Pugh, IV
Beckley, WV
Navy Pilot

Descending on Annapolis from the hills of West Virginia, Charlie Pugh decided early on in Plebe Summer that he'd much rather shoot the dog named Blue. We learned of his hometown of Beckley(oddly located adjacent to the town of Beaver) and his love of Uncle Jack...Daniels. 4/C Year--Pyromaniac, "Pugh, Half-right, March," Michael Myers, Ace mouse killer, Door Mouse. 3/C Year--Parade of Women begins...Cherlee(again), Lisa, etc., tattoo, Pug v. Chi, Admiral's Cleaners. 2/C Year--Woodchuck, UDel fun, X-mas tree, WVU and head, a bare 21, Buffet and Key West. 1/C Year--Scaminar and Va. Beach w/ LBR, Shanty founding father, 'Gater keg-stands, More women(Buddy's Late Night, 'Bama), The Susan Incident, Panama City Burn, "Where was Pugh?", diarama. Due to his handsomeness and the Chuck Dwy Clause, flight school is Pug's next stop. Pensacola fathers look out for your daughters.

-LBR, PIXIE, CAT

James Victor Rideout
Wahiawa, HI
Naval Flight Officer

Announcer:And our next contestant hails from...How do you say this? Wa.....Wa...:. Oh the hell with it! This next contestant is from Hawaii, land of pidgin english, pineapple, and the hula dance. Please welcome Mr. James Victor Rideout. (Applause) James is an Ensign from Severn Discomfort a.k.a the United States Naval Academy. He is also a Gemini whose hobbies include eating strawberry twizzlers while playing free cell (oooh), watching and reading the Star Wars trilogy simultaneously (aaah),and boasting to his friends about how he never wore shoes in high school. (Applause)..(30 minutes later)... O.K. James, you will be our grand prize winner if you can answer this one question, Give me one pronoun that takes the place of an object. **James**: What? **Announcer**: That's correct!!! Graham tell him what he's won. **Graham**: Why James, you've won a luxurious job in the Navy!!! That's right you will spend 5 or more grueling years of your life working for mere peanuts among people who are as miserable as you will be!!!

SIXTH COMPANY

Graham F. Sloan
Houghton, MI
Marine Corps Ground

What can I say... The Ski Team brought us together and 6 months at West Point and a little help from the Eberly's made us friends for life. NL with LT Trilobyte. Ski Camp at Toggenburg. Want to come to LA for leave? Again? Dim Sum. Cross-country trek (Vegas baby, Vegas. Tulsa. Indianapolis). The great fry of Spring Break '96. Ring Dance with that Asian-looking girl. Cornell, the Ra girls. Hurricane, let's surf! Nice stereo, I want one too. The Country Music conversion. Army-Navy '96. You know, Firstie Brass... Youngster uhh, brass. The King Hall Dining Hall & Lounge. Graham, through it all we've always stuck together. Semper Fi you hooyah ground pounder. It hurt my heart to buy you those red & yellow drinks, but I'd rather drink with no other. You are money!

-RGW JPF

Willie Smith
Decatur, GA
Submarines

Willis, or S.D., hails from Decatur, Gawgia, where Herschel Walker once proclaimed he was headed to "Brow-way." He was NBC's favorite Fresh Prince and "the smallest starter in Div. I football." 4/C Year--Extra sandwiches for LBR, SWO sweater man, Boxes from Tasha, JV and Varsity time, Helping fold socks. 3/C Year--Low-income housing with Cat and Smelliot, All-nighters 4 times a week, Schooling Tommy on Pimpology, More varsity time(and a TD vs. ND). 2/C Year--New low-income housing(w/ Tattoo), Corner room and dubious phone line, Navy squat legend, New coach and offense, China House fiend, Big O. 1/C Year--Finally gets #1, Little Block of Granite, Acme Pimp Daddy, Lotsa women in lotsa places(MD, VA, SC, GA), Taser in Cancun, Trey Styles' car...then a Mustang Coupe, $40 cigars. Nuke subs are the future for Will--we're sure he'll set those folks straight.

-LBR,Cat

Blair A. Stevenson
Lakeland, FL
Marine Corps Pilot

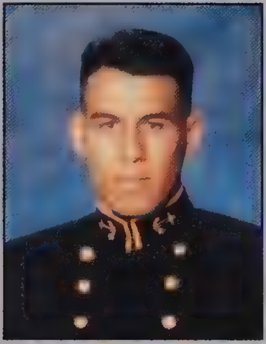
The mighty Pixie Troll left the hillbilly swamps of Lakeland, FL, home of Porky's Revenge, for the quiet banks of the Severn. His chicken-box chest and propensity for Pixie Muscles endeared him to us immediately. 4/C Year--Living with Cat Snatch, Evicting Wolverine, Sleeping in laundry bags(fried), Catching squirrels, Jim Martin's paper. 3/C Year--Golden boy(wings and stars), Big Liz on the seawall, a lollipop for Beckely. 2/C Year--Plebe summer squad leader, Strawberry Shortcake at UDel, First carrier launch in G'town, Younger women(Ramapo and American), the Raff Saga, USA Today front page. 1/C Year--ATU CO(R/Conley), 21 at last, NYC w/ Cat and LBR, Shanty founding father, Yoda, Sponsor's friend??, No more pixie muscles, A well-deserved Dea. Blair surprised none of us by selecting Marine Pilot. Where is his future? If it was up your...well, you know.

-LBR,Pug,Cat

Roland R. Tink
Hockessin, DE
Submarines

"THE ULTIMATE WARRIOR" at least in the electronic realm where he defends democracy from Communism as Capt. TASWIT, or conquering the universe as "Master of Orion." It's only in the real world where he has most of his difficulty in his never ending battle against the infamous skanky fire-T. His many battles and strikeouts among various CLASSES of women he's chased, he finally caught a winner LAR. Was it his wit, his charm, or her love of Sesame Street? God only knows. His downfalls have been his seductions to the dark side. BEWARE THE DARK SIDE!! He's not afraid to tell a battalion when to say when, even when he can't. But seriously, the man knows his stuff and is confident with his mastery. I would serve with him anytime, anywhere. He's going the distance... he's going for depth. Submarines... Hide with Pride.

-CMB



Daniel Raul Tovar
San Antonio, TX
Navy Pilot

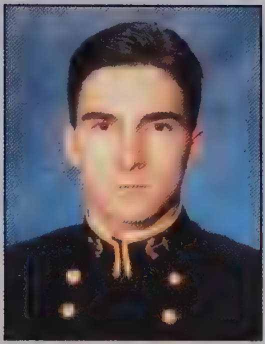
Dan "the man" Raulious Tovar of the Hill People came to us from the land where everything is bigger and better, singing the Grease soundtrack, praising La Raza, & warning us of an imminent Mexican takeover. After a short lived 150's football career he fought for Navy on the sidelines w/the chain crew. He was an ink well aquarock since day one. Run in the a.m.? "But I woke up 2 times last night!" Practically married upon arrival at USNA, he came to his senses & was off to find love in all the wrong places - England, Ireland, & Bancroft, where he discovered the love chit & took Star Wars to a new level-If you only knew the power-Service assignment: USMC? No, night patrols & snipers are no fun, USAF?SWO?Surprise! Medina Valley H.S. Football rules!! It's been fun & you're a great friend

-MDM, BMB

Jeffrey Mark Widenhofer
Ft. Wayne, IN
Navy Pilot

Weed hails from Michigan via Fort Wayne, IN, and is a classic Midwesterner all the way. His calm, down-to-earth demeanor, compassion, and strong work ethic have made him not only a best friend, but a good Midshipman. He has entertained us for four years on Glee Club tours and other various roadtrips with his unmatchable dry wit and ability to captivate an audience with his amazing guitar skills. If anyone ever has a problem that they aren't quite sure they can talk to anyone else about, Jeff is often the man that does counseling duty. His friendship has been unconditional, unceasing, and appreciated. Images of Weed dancing, strumming, and singing in a green polyester bowling shirt will stay with us forever. We all know that you will be a great pilot, and we wish you the best of luck in all that you do.

-FAB



Darren Justin Womacks
Winfield, KS
Submarines

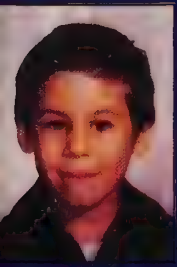
Meet the amazing Slimy/Surface/ Swomacks/Gadget Man. Did you shave this morning?! WARNING, do not enrage!! What?!? Darren get mad? Nah...just watch out for flying peaches, chairs, phones, etc. Kiefer will always love you and your slingshot. Darren/ Paul = Good/Bad?...No, you were just too slimy: ZERO DEMERITS...Is the barbershop open tonight?... Mountaineering Club Rec-Room ("You got the key?")...Electrical Appliances R Us. Sarah adventures brought you Shannon, & you've been commuting to school ever since. How'd you juke the fry in Mountaineering-Gate? *BEEP* "Hi Darren, this is Shannon..." From Nazi Nine to Nifty Nine to the open arms of the Monkey, Stealth Alsop, Mr. Senior, your woman, & the gang. Tailgating with 10...parking lot?! Best Red Rice-Burner on The Yard. The regular Navy didn't pay enough so you Nuked out to afford all your toys. Best of luck in all your endeavors...

-PB, JB

Roy Michael Zaletski
Elkhart, IN
Navy Pilot

LBR, where do you start? On a bad foot I'll say, with that psychotic, washed up, strung out, basketball diary, ex...he still, well....o.k., uh-huh. LBR came from a sheltered home on Lawng I-Land where he was imbedded with a firm judeo-christian foundation which diminished when he met Tommy. 4/c Year—Living with Will, the Commanda Controversy, and a serious questioning of his other offers. 3/c Year— and hillbilly(tile Grout)is always interesting, the Music Wars. The pinnacle—making up with Tommy. 2/c Year—hanging with PUG, Pixie, Snatch. Pixie,thumbs up for launch. American, Ramapo. UDel..Puking, Tommy naked... Roy?. Ring Dance—nothing. 1/c Year—in charge of Scaminar—run in with Gerry, founding father of the Shanty, Trips to Hood,NYC,P-City,DMB,ES. The List...commanda, kara, michele, jen, jamie, julie. Get Jets.

-CAT, PIXIE, PUG



SEVENTH COMPANY

Richard Samuel Ardolino
Scituate, MA
Surface Warfare Officer

Joined late, but was welcomed into the Triumverate. Dumpy. I can quit anytime I want to, I just don't want to. I was a high school wrestling champ, until you want me to wrestle BDC. Jager-fight-me. Cough, cough, you can see my abs! Pyramids of Diet Coke and Kodiak for breakfast. From three girls on Sunday to none on Saturday, although they all want me, because I am a very handsome man. I bet that breadbox got heavy after a while huh? Underage drinking? Admit nothing, deny everything, make counter-accusations, become 2nd Batt DAPA. Has Alexi called lately? Or maybe that was Phaedra. 01101101001. Sick Man, Angry Chair. Thinks he's Jimmy Page and broke a Les Paul to prove it. An intrepid man, he explored all the continents and several handicaps.Who took my mechanical pencil? Pile Storage. How will all those Italian girls survive?

-RAB, BDC 970954

Richard Austin Billingsley
Stafford, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

4 years with your grumpy butt. It'll be nice to see someone else naked in the morning. My pace man at the 0545 PRT. Master of Useless Trivia. Most likely to buy the Simpson's in their 50th year of syndication with entire life savings...fellow southerner, only man that can cook jambalaya, has a truckbox that doubles as an open bar...had a cold spell after Naps (2.5!) but finished strong thanks to grandma! Road tripped to see the Zeppelin show...life will never be that good again. Delveloped ability to block out two shitty guitar players. Bonzo. Bitter Bill. Roach. Fat Rich. The M&M incident. History with 5 semesters of calc. Unsat meeting with S(when I was in power school). AN, DE, MCA. Where are my glasses? Which one of you bastards took my glasses? E Yeh, but what're you gonna do?

-BDC, RSA

Benjamin David Chance
Glenn Allen, VA
Submarines

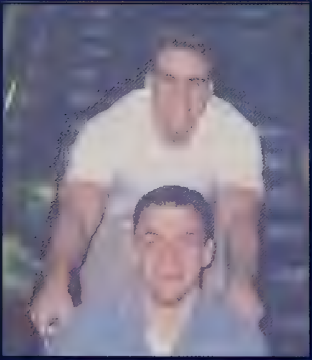
Who will play the games of Chance? Do you know what my favorite fruit is? Fresh candy. AC/DC, Led Zepplin, and we just missed Hank. But I suppose that doesn't matter since you were 7's Dylan/Marley/Hendrix all rolled into one. Honestly, you and Jennie are like peas and carrots, so I guess even a blind hog finds an acorn once and a while. Why can't you be a little more supportive? Because I don't care okay? Sleeping 36 of 48 hours or on 100 degree days. Congratulations on being company officer of the year, I guess no good deed goes unpunished. Best of luck to you and Jen and let us know when Ben Jr., Bennie, Benneth and all the other little Chances come along. Would anyone care for a shot of bourbon?

-RAB, CK1

Bryan Lawrence Clairmont
Adams, MA
Surface Warfare Officer

BLC, Pride of Hoosac Valley, a hard chargin' Hurricane headed for the top, until he met the uncle. He found good times in Harry's with Buzz and has been "Mr. Reality" ever since. "I have a ticket to Heaven." "Hey Art, watch this" $500 down the drain." Found the back door at Loyola. Sick times at Wawa. Walking out on bills at P.J's. Once a keeper of the lil' navy kittens until they strayed away. "I just wanna drink." Walked the dark streets of Baltimore with Mabes. Bringin' Lucy back to the Hall with DL and AJ. Laminated his way to 21, then he was legally tossed from O'Brien's EVERY time. Jerry Mouse at Mardi Gras. 5,10,15, at least 20 shots. Valedictorian of the A.J. method. A few broken fans, clocks, cars, and bones. BLC is one in a million-Newport Buckle up, here comes the wood.

-AJ, DL, JM, RA



Kerry Lynn Cummings
Denville, NJ
Navy Pilot

4/C shirt stays, MIRV, up after taps, crew practice, racquetball studs, ski trips attracting old men, lost on the way home? Valentine's email date. 3/C blanket fort, soccer and volleyball tryouts statics homework, Friday 0300 everyone asleep, basketball, "don't scratch in front of my roommates!", Bahamas. 2/C Tuesday night Aunt's house, line dancing, never date roommates, softball outfielder, validate 40 year?, ring dance devil dog date. 1/C baskin robbins, nickrick whatever, foot in the toilet, emergency room, navel ring, army ring dance, amazon women, drooling ice cream over pete, 21st b-day watch out, twenty-one kisses!, firstie tailgator, how many men's names start with "C"?, animal and kermit, independence bowl, baja and malibu, two hour shower

Paul J. Datka
Sussex, WI
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

WISCONSIN?!? What could someone from there be doin' at the Academy? With the jokes of bein' a cheesehead, it all began plebe summer of 1993 in ECHO. A born Surface Warfare officer, you wouldn't know he would "sweat" the way he did. He came around though. Youngster year he became readily adapted to the ways of EE and computer games. Supt's Star bound, I don't think he ever went to bed after 2130. At the end of 2/c year, due to the circumstances of bein' in LOVE, he moved away to the realm of 7th Company. There he became a leader and design partner to Micheal Russ, a former company mate. His last mark is left in the Systems Ball Competition. Paul, it was all in the arm. In greater perspective, he is a great friend and will serve the Navy well while losing his hair to nuclear reactors.

-MDR

William Charles Ferrell
Damascus, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

Two-Can, Cyber Lover, S-cubed...Duff, Guidry, Herman, and Howard send you their regards--sniffle, sniffle..."Sir, I just want to eat", "Sir, you have to do them with me", "Sir, Do you always come to formation with your shoes untied"...this nocturnal creature managed to get more sleep than a hibernating bear...had more so-called girlfriends (mostly underaged) than anyone we know...connections at American and at Karen's house...the many Saturday room inspections....the many nights in the basement...Popcorn Shrimp and Tater Tots...7th YP Commodore...GO SWO you little lover...Jonesy, Big Country, and Wizzalsh.

Frank E. Filler
Idaho Falls, ID
Marine Corps Ground

We often confused you with the noisy dog next door because of all of your barking. What will I remember most? Probably the orgasmic eating of pizza and Blocksidge yelling at you to get back in the rack. Camping trips: you came back alive since WE read the road signs and did not kill you. Short man in a big truck with small wheels. Barely passing in Systems changes to History and doesn't fare better. Survivor of rack vandalism, steel caged match with Super Chicken, Know-It-All James, a lot of free Domino's pizza, slam cadences, and DEG's feet. John Denver drove all of us up the wall. Whoever stole that computer? More haircuts per week than the rest of the company combined. Will you ever find religion or female companionship? They'll probably come along at the same time (or maybe not). Good luck in the Corps & Idaho Militia afterwards.

-JFR, RY, BDC, PJD, RTM

SEVENTH COMPANY

Earl Goad
Jonesboro, AR
Surface Warfare Officer

Cara Elizabeth Grupe
Bethesda, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

Eric Hanks
Jennings, LA
Navy Pilot

Glenn Hanks
West Point, VA
Navy Pilot

Intelligence, poise, beauty, how could she be anything but #1? The sole surviving 7th Chick, she went through a record SIX roommates until she got 11's outcast. Hobnobbing with future BC, we knew she was destined for greatness. If the striper board had only known about third class year [illegible] As Second Class, the world traveler, she parlevoused all kinds of Francais and got the VIP treatment in Egypt. The few, the proud, the FAMILY, she couldn't escape from four years in the river, so we brought her souvenirs from all the MO's she missed. She was unflappable as Brigade Training, even when accosted by the Baltimore Sun. Fitzgerald finally recognized what we already knew -- Cara Beth is in every way a class act and a citizen of the world. No matter how far away remember, "No matter where you go, in the Father's hands we know, a lifetime's not too long to live as friends."...Best Friend of 7th.

-AEP, KLH, CK1

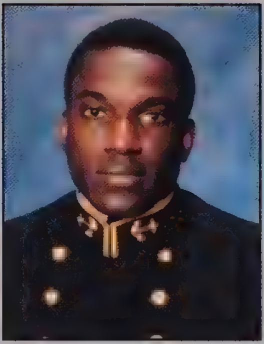
The Hanks & Ricci Parade! Umm... what was that girl's name-- R... For a kid whose feet stank worse than the wardroom he did all right-- C, L, and oh yeah... RACHEL, that's it, not the most attractive creature alive. "Excuse me, sir?" (said like an inbred from the bayou); "Wait, what...Aaah, Sh..!" What sport did you letter in? You mean you're only the water and towel boy for the b-ball team? Without any muscle tone it's no wonder. Didn't I just see you eat something, and before that...weren't you still eating? Let's not forget that special moment in the shower. But definitely one of the greatest friends we all had. And I say HAD. Good luck with the wife; we're gonna miss you, buddy. Chizza, Wizza, and the Jizza.

Glenn Hanks came to us from West Point, VA without a clue. He didn't know if he wanted to go Seals, SWO, Marines, EE, or history. He picked Math. What are you nuts? He soon became a general science major. He was the quiet giant, although he did have to flame on our departed classmate Vergamini at tables. He joined D&B in order to perpetuate a tradition of unsatness, which only came to a halt when Lt. H forced him to take a semester off. Somewhere along the line (Was it 'Aces of the Pacific' that did it?) being a pilot seemed to be his liking. Amazingly, grades, FitReps and all, the Navy agreed, and assigned him Navy Pilot. God help us all.

-JBV, JJH, RHA, MRV, DMP

Jenelle Honoray Holtz
Simi Valley, CA
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

You're the best roommate I could have ever wanted. I mean that from the bottom of my heart. 4/C youngster love, crew, freezing bridge, V-day dance, high heel car push, raquetball, Sports Illustrated Players of the Year, skiing YOU attracting old men, Easter, friend's black eye, do you kow how to get to NJ? 3/C country music-yuk, engineering 4.0 streak begins, eventual tower jump, ring dance 2/C rugby, amazing how you never got hurt!, country line dancing, weekend romances, Ring dance repeat 1/C New Mexico- double A, joint ops, unlocked window, inspirational navel ring, Army Ring Dance, 21!! Watch out Annapolis, fastest drinker in MD, free drinks, Fri night Baja, black mini skirts, Independence Bowl, Malibu, Army gear, Navy workout clothes, "Are you aware Army is staying here?", Cancun, "Need a bodyguard?", Jason, Brian, being good, "she has a boyfriend" that may be more?, sticking it out, you're an amazing woman. -KLC



Damola Joseph Itobi
Lagos, Nigeria
Foreign National

On I-Day, DJ came from Lagos, Nigeria as a scrawny, 150 lb, light weight guy with a funny accent. Since then, the miracles of medicine, Joe Weider, and MacDonough Hall have turned little DJ into the world champion bodybuilder that he is today. I guess you left your honor in Annapolis when you got braids put in your hair and told the women of Cancun you were a pro football player. You could dance and drink with the best of the best, unless Fat Rick slipped a rufie in your drink! We all know that USNA will never be as hard as the "torturous" Nigerian Defense Academy with their "21 mile dashback PFT," but why couldn't you kill that damn mouse with your bare hands? We love you and will never forget you "Pipes Itobi," but then again neither will all the American women that you're leaving behind.

-HEL

Christopher Cole Jason
Sarasota, FL
Naval Flight Officer

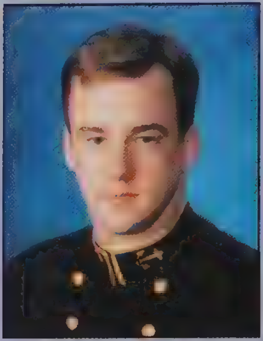
C squared Simpson. Berzerker. Karel Montor's right hand man. No one else can do it like he can. RIP: Calaguas, Spoogewalt, and BBMizonkey --But we survived. You're the reason the term "blue magnet" exists. I am the apple man. Compulsive to the end. P-cola will temper that. Airborne, Detail, Leatherneck Oo Rah... Fly Navy??? Rifled in the bowels of Bancroft only for a sweater. Riordans. Riordans again. Never lose the taste of the bacon chicken cheddar melt. Hey Rick, I can do shots of tequila. Integral part of the first semester no fry zone for seven. Hours untold with the man. Cost of plane ticket = free booze. Still tries to convince people he's jumped out of airplanes, documentation pending. Batt slacker. No sugar in pixie stix. Good luck, hope you don't have to prove those jump wings. I said "ha ha." (ms, kj, bc, rb)

Kemper Addison Jones
Richmond, VA
Marine Corps Ground

3 last names. 96-K -97. Joined late, but that was completely fair...totally cool. Aspirin a day, keep the doctor away. I need some paper, how about staples? Eternally studying, nocturnal osmosis, whatever works. Weekends in *ickover will pay off. One day you'll have your home-built sailboat to race - every jarhead's dream. Thanks to the reserve, otherwise that first bounce woulda been a bitch. Committed, patient, and ever-understanding friend. --MFS. Kemper-Fi, Semper-Fry, detail stud, and office supply store. Anyone like some BBQ chicken? I'll get you some from K-dog's floor, or bookbag, shoes, SDBs . . .You were a great roommate and friend, quirks and all, and that's perfectly valid. Kick some butt at TBS and with the ladies too. Maybe some time we can all meet at the rivah and tell war/seas stories.

Matthew T.

SEVENTH COMPANY



Matthew T. Jones
Ledyard, CT
Navy Pilot

Jonesy...Waking up at 5:30 to have time to comb his hair to perfection, to being in love with Dog-Face, this stealth plebe tried to hook up with S.M. and A.G....Tailgaters youngster year and restriction to follow...Couldn't manage to keep a roommate for longer than a semester...Major debt as a 2/c, for the love of his life, the yellow BITTY...Would rather leave his friends with the bill than leave a TIP...??Alyssa??...BLC got a tattoo with him, and then stole his homecoming date...we love your little puppy...Good Luck in P-cola...Wiz-zalsh, Two-Can, and Big Country.

Adam Karol Krysiewicz
Olsztyn, Poland
Polish Armed Forces

Adam, coach K., fish. He came to us from across the sea. bottle fed on vodka and raised as a KGB agent. we all try to keep him happy (we will get some evidence on him eventually): where was that microphone really hidden. DAPA and Wardroom officer; hmm, interesting. almost as interesting as your summer training (work hours = bar hours) and not to mention alleyway adventures. one yard, two yards, ... first down and we're drunk. now for your after dinner bloody mary. four years by the bay, or was it by the computer. I didn't know that net surfing and playing computer games was a major but you had better grades than I did. after you make your first million programming, can you buy me a car? got any new pranks to pull on FEF or DEG? jedno piwo prosze, alrighty then. Save a cold one for when I visit. Good luck!

-MMM

Herbert E. Lacy
Lanham, MD
Navy Pilot

Bald Herb a.k.a. Herbert the Pervert, Mr. Perfect, Mr. Baltimore, CNO, Drill Instructor, Mr. Potato Head, Simba, playa from the himalayas, SGT MAJ Lacy, Black Kojak, and the list goes on. Can you remember countless nights on ISCA, plebe chemistry (probably not, because you slept through it), the elephant ear of youngster year, the Bancroft Hotel, "Russ" jokes, RSA, blowing up the bathroom on gospel choir trips, pimping in the Benz with your cell phone, being sick after the Alumni House reception (we have pictures!), rooming with WEM, DWL, and KJ, sharing the same middle name as WEM (Hospital Corpsmen/no colon), Lacy's train, top gun, CDR Kaplan and Borland C++, being disguised as an E-6, Summer Seminar, wearing CNT's as a Mid, singing with Grime and howling BEB, D-BO, Tickle Me Smelmo, and last but not least your finger on the window trick in New Orleans? Love ya.

-DJ and TFLYL

David Wayne Lark
Jordan, MN
Surface Warfare Officer

"David Lark accompanied by his friends Matt Leyman and Greg Mendenhall!" We'll hug him if we want. The second oldest man in the brigade and the most fun to be with. WPOC. DLark #9 the oldest Heisman candidate in the history. Thanks for letting me sleep on your floor in Hawaii, Tin Cup. 'I finished Tomb Raider over Christmas.' Too bad the leg didn't heal quicker, but 'Nice hold, Dave!' 'Matt, can I bum a dip. I'll buy you a can tomorrow.' 'I quit dipping, but I think I'll burn one.' Margot's M. Conley's funny arm. 'Dave, do you have to get to class? 'Oh yeah ya know, you betcha.' He's got a 'Green Bay Packers suck' sticker on his bumper. Can we listen to disc 3 of the George Strait box for the five hundredth time...please Dave? We love you always. Your biggest fans ever.

-MEL, GDM

Arthur James Leveris
Old Orchard Beach, ME
Surface Warfare Officer

"UNCLE ARTY-33", the All-American Football player from killer OOB. From Maximillions to the big house, the only man NOT to graduate from NAPS. Down from day 1, PROF AJ, PHD., founder of the method. "Don't ever leave your wingman-thanx BL" Cancun will never be the same without the hotel tough guy. Where's the rat terrier?? Rolling through the week with leave papers and good times. Never did like the Verde's furniture. End of semester leave, these uniforms do come in handy, thanx NYPD. Graduated 3/C year in the Limelight with the Weasel,DL,BL, the Dugpound, and Lucy. Did the pipes break? Ahhh, the kitty...love me?? "I met this hot chick...(2 weeks later)...she's stupid" Kodiak's most valued customer, anyone want to play spades? Need a paper? AJ has one. Nice anchor, pal, or is that a duck? No one is that stupid. Surface Navy prepare yourselves, here comes a real live one! See you in Newport. Good Luck.

-BL, DL, JM, RA

Matthew Eric Leyman
Mansfield, TX
Marine Corps Ground

'I miss Pam. I miss Pam.' Hey Arty, pass ME the orange. Ah, hooch. soccer, Matt went for the bigtime fieldball. Temper tantrum, just don't throw stuff at me. Go Cowboys. Troy is the greatest player ever. 'I miss Pam.' Hey let's burn an anchor in our arms. Great idea. Zooropa on the sloops. China Cafe. Six Flags, and Deep Ellum, the Pound ... what a day. Toadies. Tripping Daisy. I don't go downtown, lets buya bottle of Jack and hangout at Margot's...until Art burns the place down. My mouth's only sore on this side, i'll just move it over...it's not cancer. Dave, you owe me money. Get the playstation, we'll all play. Mt Fuji's. Chilling at Mendy's sponsor's with all Matt's boys. Tetris GOD. Ring dance..well, maybe the wedding will go better,can't be worse.We love you always.

-GDM, DWL

John William Mabry III
Cincinnati, OH
Surface Warfare Officer

Who the hell is Trey anyway? Master of the Black N**. 4 hours to W Va. It took him 8. "I stopped for gas, sir." Trips to the Baltimore zoo with BL. "I'll still tell Evon I love her in the morning" "Can I get a few minutes?" Fun on the 50yd line at Princeton. I love those girls from Perdue...oops..oh well..Mabes just puked on them. The only man to get frequent flyer miles at ACME. Since when did a stove look like a urinal. Just pay for it, you're rich. Bustin moves and DL's face at Mobys. "You don't understand..I'll probably get thrown out." Police line-ups, throwin newspaper machines, and a few ID's later... you came close. Have fun in sunny Mayport..sorry I meant Norfolk. "I wasn't drinking at no tailgater?" Newport- we feel sorry for you!

-BL, AJ, DL, RA

Matthew Mark Matthias
Seattle, WA
Navy Pilot

Look at this guy, an officer, a pilot in the US Navy!, and he's now married, too! who thought it would end up like that four years ago. Years spent partying, playing computer games, and doing everything but what he was supposed to do. Problems with academics? - so what? who needs to study? there are more important things to do - tactics, Rams Head PQS, and of course there was the Glee Club (Talley's Hereos? - for us it was always fairies)- it's hard to go on those tours and party every night...
Then she saw the cute round belly. She was so beautiful and slender and he was well . . . not. All those weekends spent at Hood, they were probably singing together, or maybe not? It was obvious who had the pants in the relationship when he asked her if he could buy a car-PLEASSSSSEEEEE? Good luck and multiply!

-AKK, FEF, DEG

SEVENTH COMPANY

Gregory Dennis Mendenhall
Poway, CA
Navy Pilot

Poway High School Water Polo prodigy. 'Scho!' 'Matt, I hit that kid in practice again today. Is that bad?' 'Walker walker la la la.' 'I'm going to my sponsor's, see you in a week.''Dude, check me out, I'm only five percent!' Giulianottis forever! Fab Five.Worship Squad. Hey, let's burn an anchor into our arms! One tequila, two tequila, three tequila, . . ., nine'teen' tequila, floor. I'll fight anybody. The Hanson Brothers. Banned from ACME for life. OC waves aren't that bad dude! Shootin' squirrels in Joey's backyard. How is she? 'I'll find out, sir.' Nobody with Walker. 'So Matt, who should we room with *this* year?' 'We could go see U2 at RFK *and* in Dallas!' Middie Antics. 'Do you know who I am? I've got so much clout' Dallas trip. 'Thanks for those of you who came to the Polo games this weekend, the rest of you!' Greatest Water Polo player this side of Puerto Rico. Navy Basketball/Football.LAX's biggest fan.FAB5.Weasel. 'All the boys are here.' Love ya forever.

-MEL, DWL, SPS, JWA

Robert T. Morrison
Lancaster, TX
Submarines

From the super liberal of Plebe year to the moderate conservative of firstie year. Golf class, hitting runners in Halsey and the club going farther off the tee than the ball. Dog Zebra, those rare occasions when we actually attained it with all those night owl roommates. I still say that you got more sleep firstie year than I did. How is it that an English Major gets to go nuke? Good luck out there in the "real world" and watch out for stuffed green frogs. The second class year 2100 Ram's Head runs were always fun, too.

-JFR

Cauldon D. Quinn
Trenton, NJ
Supply Corps

Straight from the 'hood in Trenton, Father Cal was always willing to lend an ear to all of our problems. The system's out to get him, he didn't do it. What do you mean its 9:00 already, did I miss formation? That's a nice new T.V. your credit card bought, huh? The only man with as many surgeries as semesters attended, loved football, football hated him. Batted the full Triple Crown, and attempted to do it twice, known to walk a few tightropes around the Dant's Shaft. Remember Brown, "There was alot of right-handed boys up there." Anyone for a swim? Took up volleyball and track during the offseason, but now is strictly a sorority man. All the best to you and Tabby-cakes. The Voo Crew will live forever, or at least eat that long. We'll miss him. Friends of Guerrera.

-TOW, WTS

James Forrest Rankin
Red Wing, MN
Navy Pilot

"My name is James Rankin and I play the accordion". D&B? Shower cure for hangovers, started the 40 day flood of 5-0. Four interesting years of finding a way not to study. Who woulda thought you'd go pilot? Wherever you go you will always be the computer repairman, taxman, and honor expert. Became a BIO so he wouldn't have to deal with the rest of us. The talking frog, practical jokes that always came back to me, dinner at the supe's, or the semester of combat golf. Cocaine, cadillacs, cointreau, and cribbbage. The only politically correct German southern boy from Minnesota I ever met. Most likely to get an international arms dealer license. Still trying to find me a Weatherby...fellow member of the Riordans crew and devoted follower of the Homer fan club..good luck in the skies..

-RTM, BDC, CC

David Louis Ricci
Staten Island, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

William T. Scott
Waldorf, MD
Marine Corps Ground

Mark F. Silbernagel
Milwaukee, WI
Navy Pilot

Thomas O. Wagner II
Kansas City, MO
Marine Corps Ground

Don' Ricci, the Academic All-American lacrosse player straight out of Shaolin with his Wu-Tang style turned into the all american lover. Hair by Paul Mitchell, clothes from J-Crew, GQ subscriber = phat clothes, phat car, fat chicks (love those). "Mantis" Is it "say cheese" or "flex abs?" Salutatorian of the AJ method. Spec Ops in Sharky's. "I love you guys." Thanx NYPD. Limelight 95, a wild trip. "Stop the car, I need to puke!" "Mabes, I left something on your keyboard." Seals-SWO-Seals. I didn't know BUDS was at Newport? How did you get these answers- UH, I'm not sure sir. AJ what do I do? Is this your homework? Sure it is. Met a new sponsor at ACME, did you tell Mel? "I know how to ride a ZX-7, really" AC officer-I wasn't UA! Newport on guard - up from the 36 chambers..here comes the ruckus!

-BL, AJ, JM, RA

Yeah Platoon Guide...Hard Chargin'..He's a MARINE!!!! 9th Company BEWARE!!! Does K.C. have a crush on you? Another P.M. (Prior Marine) heartbreak. Can plebes drive cars or drink? nice red car. What I am I thinking it's a nice red JEEP. Major (I was married to a seal once) sure loved her jarhead. Did you ever get fried?? Just a slap on the wrist here and there but always out of trouble. How many hours did you log with Major mom? Too bad she had to go. Oh Cry Baby H. didn't take care of you like she did. So who are you taking to Ring Dance? No love chit for you thanks to 36 to 30. Aim High!!! but don't look down from the 5 meter platform just hold on to the rail. See ya around the way...

-RBL

Silbo, Bagel, SuperChicken. Mr. Firley, Spaz, Lord Vader, platoon drill lover - a Legend! You have relaxed a lot since your spastic days of plebe summer "Ah, guys, do we need our P100 books, where's formation, Ah, Ah". All of our memories of you will have to be from 4/c and 3/c years, because after that you moved to 6-3, to the dismay of every taps-taker. And don't worry, we hired a hit-man to take care of FM. I'll always respect the fact that nobody can keep you down. Sorry about our third 'roommate'. "Do you mind a carburetor on the desk for the next two weeks?" Auto Hobby Shop pro from Hurricane Fran. 2/c skiing while in debt in Colorado? Credit expert. Maybe at Pensacola you'll get to go out for some beers with the boys? Good luck with the wings of gold!

- CC, KAJ

Kansas City's own super stud from Raytown South. Homecoming king to President of the class. Elected-impeached-elected. "It wasn't me." King of Boards, seven for seven. DFL in Military Performance. "You look a little more clothed than the last time I saw you." Is that your girlfriend? King of Denial. Three dog night. Smooth talking Wagnerisms will definitely land him a seat in Congress or next to the Menedez brothers. "Can anybody see the road? We'll just guess." Thanks D. Wags was always for the team except for the play in the alley, Blob had to take his first test. "Ross check this out it's still brown." Youngs to Club Grogan. "I don't iron." 12+1. Wags has given us great memories, great lines, and good times, we'll miss him. USMC, see you in the white house or the big house. SINBAD-EAFD, Friends of Hanna.

GENUINE
Budweiser

SEVENTH COMPANY

John Paul Walsh
Miami, FL
Surface Warfare Officer

Royce Yung
Elmhurst, NY
Submarines

Tequila Walsh, "Lets try lady luck one more time!" "Like my dad always use to say ..." Look out for the phins this year. "Walshy want to go drinking?" SURE MAN. Remember the booze cruise? A gold card carrying member of the Fleet Reserve. " DL, like I always said there's nerds at every school." Driving silly in the Cane mobile. "Walsh between the lines, man!" A unique fighting style at the Ramada got him 10 stitches and a $150. Mad Doggin with BL in the wardroom. "Does the Captain need a ticket?" "Rankin, I'm sorry she was the wildest thing I ever had!" Carcavallo's mom! Dropping dates hours before the ring dance. Props to Marino, formation calls, and many generations of silbo. JP, the funniest man alive, the greatest of friends, we all love you. Newport - get ready for the latino lover with tequila and late night wrecks.

-BL, DL, RA, AJ, JM, BC, CF, MJ, CC

Royce, AKA The Rizzah, the man so efficient he didn't even have a middle name, the guy LCDR Allison turns to when he runs out of Fig Newtons (CCJ). I guess it would take up too much ink on the Birth Certificate. It's Yung sir. The length sir, perhaps it was too lengthy? Too bad they never gave you that Brigade Supply Officer job, I'm sure it would have been the first time the Academy ran in the "black." Just as well though because some "typical Midshipman" would just come along after you and screw up all of the work you did. Rooming with you was odd but interesting. Keep working on the sense of humor, it's coming along. Look at the bright side of it all, you'll never have another roommate who likes Dog Zebra as much as Rob and I.

-JFR

COCKS

IRISH

EIGHTH COMPANY

Robert Harwin Armbrester
Long Beach, MS
Navy Pilot

GOB(Good Old Brester),the Bilge(I bilge Ma'am),Red skull,Plebe year='Ma'am you're a ma'am, sir!'.Ask me a rate,"Those chimichangas sucked", slowest midshipman alive,"I gotta study", "Sir, could you keep it down please".,"F@#$ you Malichai!",Mijares' boy,NYC-what's up with your shoes?Youngster=PT stud,still studying,Brigade CMEO rep,"I played wide receiver and we never won a game",Spring Break(End of the Innocence):"I told my momma if she called here again I was never coming home",Sweettart=151("That tasted like straight whiskey!),'No more shots',Bar karate,Lost a fight with a bench,Mary Bartley.Sorry about the nose.2/c=PT God,still studying,Go Marine Corps,"I learned to ski-Little toot",Drinking with my partner Voigt,Leatherneck(Dirty Bob),Firstie=Still studying,Go Navy Air...the night before?,"My systems project will never work","No more Dave Matthews."Good luck in Pcola.

-MSB, SAE, JPC, KJM, DMP, JJH, MRV

Benjamin Floyd Aton
Natchitoches, LA
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

A true Southern gentleman, though a too tall CDR and a spineless trash can made you hide it... roomed with a Yank...what's watching a Mack Truck worth?...Dear Systems Department, take your Vissim and Matlab and plot this feedback:"IHTFP"...didn't you have a full ride to LSU?...So, what's up with the religious chicks?...Ha haaaa, yeah, electrocuted...I think Eddie's still saving your barstool at Irish Times; speaking of Irish, what's up with this room and sisters?...You came in a death-wielding Marine and left a money-in-your-pocket, sideburn wearing, green-painted Nuke. What the hell?!...Co-founder of the Varsity Rack Team, dabbled with Equalizers, kept the room immaculate...Thank God for titanium collarbones and airbags...Nice cable slide Tarzan...Pass the Cajun seasoning please...I'll hunt whatever the hell I want to hunt, so long as the Game Warden's not around...What would we do without you as CO CDR to shield us from the powers that be? You're like a brother and the world will bow down some day. Take care of yourself Mr. Ben, and remember, Ehr-Ehr.

-MCB, ACS, JJS

David Ausiello
Roselle Park, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer

If there was only one word to describe Dave it would be spirited. Since we arrived here in 1993 Dave has always been full of spirit. It didn't matter if the sport was Football, baseball, Basketball, Swimming or Squash chances were you'd find a sheet poster he forced the plebes to make. His love of sports hit a high firstie year as he became the "MC" of the pep rallies and Coach Weatherbie's groupie had his win over 2nd Regiment But he also received awards, the "nose" it all award and the "brick" to name a few. He took all in stride as he "Beat and Blew" his way through these for years. To a good friend I wish the best of luck.

- JMB

John J. Bancroft
Oxford, NY
Marine Corps Pilot

With his flair for the dramatic and the help of his mother, J.J. (a.k.a. The Enforcer) Bancroft, dominated the written press and television news both in upstate New York and here on the Yard. After "the best year of his life" at the Hill School for Snobby Young Men, he and his chums faced the harsh realities of Plebe Year. His incapability to have a healthy relationship with a female became apparent after a orgiastic YP cruise, during epic E-mail romances ending in frustration, and a Ring Dance adventure from hell (Did you bring her kids along?). His devotion to physical fitness (Monster Mash legend) was only matched by his hair-trigger temper and bitterness toward anyone in authority. He kept us all sane with his enthusiasm and his unwavering loyalty to those lucky enough to be his friends. He was the spirit of 8-Ball and will leave an unfillable void.

-HEG, PDW

Andrew Philip Brown
Medfield, MA
Surface Warfare Officer

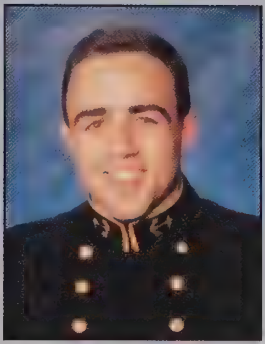
"Sir, Andy Brown is not here." Thanks to Grover, Andy was the only plebe which the detailers called by first name. Academic year....sleeping in the shower...hours spent downloading. Beavis and Butthead on the corkboard....much to Kyle's delight. Youngster year saw a mechanical engineer transformed to a english major. Summer school followed and the aquistion of the Batmobile. Somehow we survived the summer and made it back for second class year. Second class year saw many hours sitting in the window beside the fan. A brief encounter with the booth led to ring dance. Firstie year...more netscape. Spring Break '97......BWI, the Astoria, and true love. Andy is the brother that I never had, and has managed to keep me out of trouble for four years. Never forget our time at Canoe U....I love you, man.

-CSC

Joseph M. Buczkowski
Mantoloking, NJ
Submarines

Annapolis legend has it that a Lightning sailor named Joe was born and raised in a small bar named Marmaduke's. This isn't surprising since he was always in there. Plebe year brought cool frosh regattas, lots of rack in RCSC and hanging in Duke's . Youngster year -- we validated CSORM, did Sail Expo (middle set of lanes), and drank at Duke's -- how the hell did we ever survive that year. Joe finally made it to 2/c year -- a good year for him -- winning a national championship, cool NARC stuff like SNAME meetings at Riordan's, and drinking at Duke's. With the final year here, Joe got three captain stripes, designed a wicked boat, and yes, drank at Dukes. With all that time at Duke's, I think that he went crazy-- Joe decided to spend the next couple years in a steel tube under the water. It's been great Joe -- Good luck and pray for wind.

- JPT



Mark Christopher Burns
Turnersville, NJ
Navy Pilot

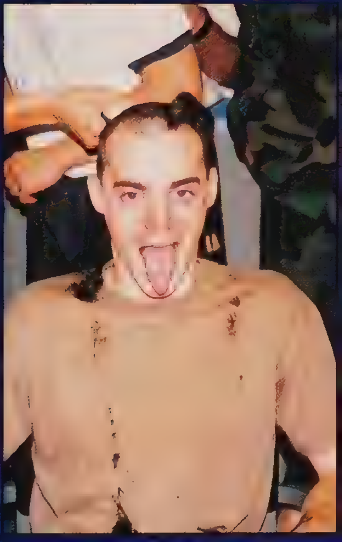
This astronaut wanna-be comes to us from the great state of New Jersey, but we never held that against him. They shaved his head on I-day, and his hair never fully recovered... For awhile, we wondered if the Cables were his sponsors or his in-laws (nice scratch-marks)...Kept his room and his record clean at USNA, except for that nasty robomate incident ("That is !@#$! up!")...A hardbody and co-founder of the Varsity Rack Team, lifting and racking became high priorities, despite the demands issued from Maury Hell...A true believer, especially in the dominance of Navy sports ("YOU GOTTA BELIEVE")...Firstie year, he ruled: Honor Nazi, Lucky Bag, AIAA, ...anything else?!...Fell in love (dark-siding), but when that failed, he was quick to seek a little Irish lovin'...All in all, this "cocky and arrogant" stud got what he wanted. Have fun in Pensacola, but keep your eyes on the prize ("To boldly go...")...You're the best, a true man of honor...and a friend for life.

-BFA, ACS, STG

Jeremy P. Chapman
Lake Tahoe, NV
Marine Corp Pilot

This was the kid only a mama could love. What a splendid personality! You pick on him he picks on ... that loving mama. I hear jokes like that are common in the Marine Corps. So is getting kicked out of MLT, never passing the PRT on the 1st try, getting hardcore without anchors and not being able to drive(nice vehicle selection). All that and you still got 3 days as a four striper. And what about air? Didn't an unsat semester as a Physics Major teach you a lesson? You do realize aeronautics doesn't have an english track at Pensacola. Don't You?. Let's just hope they don't recommend you to fly with reservation. Cause it means you'll be in the air.. Just do me a favor and don't crash into any ships, I wouldn't want the world to be without one of the few people who understands you. Semper Fi.

-SMT



EIGHTH COMPANY

Chris C. Childs
Houston, TX
Marine Corps Ground

Chris came to Canoe U from Houston, Texas. After a brush with the pukes in Orlando, and his experience at NAPS, he knew that Nuclear Power was not him. From Aero to EE, Chris now "brings Good Things to Life" as a GE. Youngster summer MOTIVATED ol' High Speed knew that USMC was what he wanted. That fateful year, Chris met Steph, his future bride. Jump to First Class summer, "Road trip I and II" , . . What are the Rules to Driving? Chris knows all the answers: Never turn off the interstate if you don't see a gas station and always fill up at quarter-tank . . . How far is it to Spring Canyon? Franconia Notia? Although your heart scared us, you fought with God on your side -- it made you stronger. Thanks for the great times, you're a brother and a friend. May God bless you. Numbers 6:24-25.

-MTF,TBM

Christopher Scott Cox
Crestline, OH
Marine Corps Ground

Chris (aka Corky, Big) came to us from the farmlands of Ohio with morals and values, and we have been doing our best to cure him of this problem for the past four years, with a great deal of success. I've created a monster... Plebe year: Corky, Moonpie, Kyle Murray... Youngster year: Tobacco and alcohol: Second Class year: More alcohol, more tobacco, more high digit alphas, and recently some very low ones, than anyone cold possibly remember... Firstie year... more babysitting, Bahamas 97 "hi, whats your alpha?" picking up (on) your throwaways... Where's the key? Long live the Astoria... booze cruise- 'want some water?' Somewhere in all this mess Chris decided he was going to be a marine. This is one vice I have not been to talk him out of. The Navy's loss is the USMC's gain. We will miss you Chris.

-APB, CCC, TCZ

Alexander Lee Garcia
Columbus, OH
Navy Pilot

'Zander (Sputnik) Garcia was definitely "Born to Run." From this devout Buckeye's first moments at USNA, he was the center of attention. His humor saved his clueless roommate's sanity during Plebe Summer. ("James, will you please pass the Jelly.") For some unknown reason, he spent most of his days here naked. Things weren't always easy (he was a CDR Jones favorite), but he sucked it up when he had to and fulfilled his dream of becoming a pilot. During wrestling, he transformed into his alter ego- Mr. Intensity. The challenges of wrestling (racing to the head and cutting 20 lbs in 3 days) paid off and made him a captain. Only the cultural exotica of a French woman could capture Alex's heart. He will be remembered as a fanatical individual with a magnetic personality and a sneaky smile.

-JJB PDW

Horace E. Gilchrist
Hamlet, NC
Surface Warfare Officer

G-Money Pimp came to USNA running from his cousin's wrath in the 'hood of Hamlet and the Research Triangle. After surviving Peck ("Gilcursed!!") and a knee injury, he was born again hard under his new identity as A-Roc. The predecessor to Rumor ***, he could always be counted upon to spread totally incorrect information. He was easily the best dresser in 8-ball, and flaunted his stuff at the Venus de Milo, in what would be told and retold as the "best night of his life." Although his manner with the gentler sex left something to be desired ("You know whassup..."), he found a captive audience in a certain spirited plebe. He found his calling in the dojo as the Aikido master. Despite his oft-heard complaints of being utterly miserable, he kept things in perspective for all of us and was a loyal friend always, who will be sorely missed.

-JJB PDW

Abigail D. Goss
Deltona, FL
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

In the person of Abigail Donato Goss (who we affectionately call "Abby" or "nerd-box") is a heartwarming success story as old as time itself- sometimes the good guys do win. Although raised by ducks and transplanted in 8-Ball during youngster year, she rose to her inevitable role of Company Commander or, as she referred to it, the Iron Mistress of Doom. Much of her success could be credited to her versitility. Oh yes, Abby truly is a woman of many hats- the inspirational leader of Navy cycling ("Go ahead. I can't make it up the hill."), her self proclaimed "bad upperclass" mode, a seductive temptress with a taste for swarthy young men with a strong back and a weak mind, and, to the authors of this tearfully written bio that could never truly capture the deep emotions that twist our stomachs in knots every time she passes by, a bona fide heartbreaker.

-KMP, PDW

Sean T. Grunwell
Frederick, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

8-ball's own Leprechaun(just no pot o' gold). His driver's license says Maryland, but his actions and bar tab say Ireland. He insists on bringing up his Irish descent at every toast, cheer, chugging contest, and tattoo parlor. Here's to parties on the Mountain, Callahan's, and just about anywhere else we could think of(the Hall?). Here's to CAJones and watching plebes Mack-truck(thank your Irish luck no one found out about Alan Jackson). Whatever happened to Rugby? Is that a baseball in your pocket or you just happy to see me? If only you could get stationed at Finbar's. Hey, Jackie's taking the company out to dinner again! Wasn't your girlfriend older than Chief's wife? "Can I borrow your car? T.M. has mine." You're one of the greatest friends ever. Here's to 4 great years and more to come at SWOS and Hawaii. And stay out of the Ladies room!!!

-M.F.W. M.C.B. B.S.M.

Jeremy Jon Henrich
Sun Prairie, WI
Naval Flight Officer

The cutest Kid in the world hails from the land of snow,cheese,and ice fishing.Badger red all the way.Plebe year=EPT, Ultimate Frisbee recruit,Morning Ms.Treanor ma'am(Waffles?).Eliasson (The Wicker Heart).Knew nothing.'Henrich, you have no redeeming qualities whatsoever.'Sip of what?Knew EVERYTHING.Youngster year:, Kim(And the plumbing hasn't been the same since!) Triton Light? Sinjin? Karch?Ah,The steamin' Cleve.2nd class year:The porcelain God.What did Sarah call you again?Who was that girl with the dumb accent?Bay-Gull?The HAMMER!Didn't know someone could have THAT much forest green.TheWorm.Speedbags.The Strongest legs in the world.Mike,what's Nora's address?She thinks you're cool,Really!Ska?Skankin?Firstie year brought out ALL the women:"Hey aren't you dating the Batt Commander?PJD"TiberCreek=1st Lieutenant(Itmusthavebeenthe dimples)Oh how Baja embraced you...the little woman.F@#%'n Jackhammer.

-RHA DMP MRV

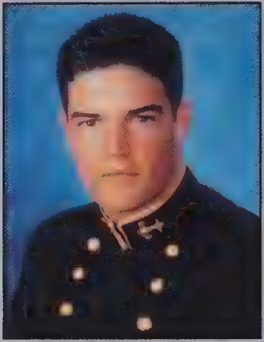
Arthur Adolphus Hodge
Port Carbon, PA
Naval Flight Officer

HODGEMAN arrived from Port Carbon, PA an alter boy, trumpet master, and National Spelling Bee runner up. But a plebe year with quez and smitdog enlightened him and turned him into a yankee fan. "I'm in the Corps, the Drum and Bugle Corps!" Youngster year saw the beginning of X-wing pilot training, incessant complaining, and the education of Randolph. But after two years Adolph hung up his horn and Kyley and moved on to better things like working on that two-beer tolerance, his fantastic physique, and cradle robbing. Who else owns the Admiral's barge? Spending most of firstie year with either the binocs or working the ladies, Art proved that ----ing around does improve grades. Despite his immense knowledge of Star Wars trivia, collection of spiffy vests, and entertainment ability Hodgeman will be best remembered as a guy who will do anything for you and a great friend.

-B.C.W., K.J.M.

EIGHTH COMPANY

Motez Mostafa Kamel
Cairo, Egypt
Egyptian Armed Forces


Kristian J. Marquez
Oldbridge, NJ
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Bradley Scott McNary
Houston, TX
Navy Pilot

Erica A. Museler
Chattanooga, TN
Special Operations

Although Motez would probably like to be remembered as a quiet midshipman , those of us who really knew him know differently. The smiling Egyptian was just a front he put on for we "weaker" Americans as he liked to call us. In all honesty though, Motez is a GREAT friend who NEVER turned his back on any of his classmates. The United States Navy is losing a great person and an incredible leader. Hopefully we never face Egypt in a war...he always said that they could kick our butt. Weapons do not make a powerful country, it is what they are fighting for that matters, he taught us that. DCA Motez always liked to be called as WAHSH and this showed where he is coming from. He has never had problems in PRT and eating only Twix gave him enough energy to pass. What a beautiful weather today, we could have done 5,6,7 skydives. Always missing Hamam El-Mahshe. Motez, you are an exceptional person that is hard to find nowadays.

-MSK

"Think about it. They can put a man on the moon before they had color TV? I don't think so."...Hey, Kris, you said it! But anyway here's to a guy who made the most of his 4 years at the Academy. Plebe year you went all the way to Mexico to improve relations with Canada. Youngster year was about mass-building and posing in the mirror; whether it be naked handstands or squats. Second-class year saw the emergence of Flash on the combat pistol team. Firstie year brought true love, prospects of marriage, and no money. All in all hard work and a little luck got you your Marine N.F.O. slot-call sign Diesel! Here's to a friend for life and oh, by the way, someone told me you're in the M.F.in' house!! Hey, by they way, why was your door always locked? Semper Fi.

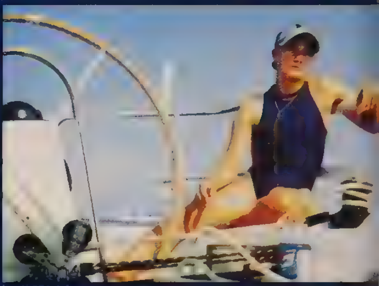
-B.F.A. J.J.S. M.F.W. A.A.H.

Brad "The Crime Dog" McNary came to us on a mission from God to singlehandedly prevent the theft of scissors, blue-rims, and numerous other office supplies. From the very beginning it was obvious that Brad had a unique approach with the ladies. Usually in the "Dog House" back home, "Happy Brad" went from M.C. to ACME and never looked back. His pick up lines, though not transcending, were atleast colorful. "So you're not easily offended huh? Well how 'bout this." When all else failed, Brad still had the "girls of the Net" to keep him warm at night. From shower games, to tongue-in-ear, to bustin' people woodworking, times with Brad were never dull. When not screwing around, Brad could be found fixing things in a MacGyver like fashion. With an uncanny ability to bring out the best of us during the worst of times, Brad was a great roommate and friend.

-RCP, KMP, STG

abby, where's erica? oh, check on top of that table over there. i think that's her table dancing... abby, where's erica? i haven't seen her in a couple of hours. check in the bathroom stall. maybe she's taking a nap! hi erica... you don't know me, but i picked up your credit card and brought you home last night... uh, miss museler? we have your credit card here. you left it at the bar last night... just a few of the unclassified nights! LOVE YA, DRINKIN' BUDDY! ADG It began with MLT Staff SGT Powell...Fort Fisher adventures...we've bonded over beginner gymnastics, kept each other sane in Colorado with some help, and who else would understand WNEW Imaginary Ballroom and girlie drinks. We're the hidden secret on brigade staff. Someday we'll be sitcom stars. A hundred more throw downs to go...AAM Cooter, Homie, Pee-Jay, checking oil, supercrews, I like my salami genoa seizure..ooohhhh, April fools bannana fest.

-PJD



Domitilo M. Pastorin, Jr.
Jacksonville, FL
Navy Pilot

This flip came to us via NAPS from Jacksonville,FL, although you would think that he was born and bred in Boston with his love for the Celtics and Bruins.BRUINS!Don't they play ice hockey? Attention on deck.How do you fold those socks again?Hey,if you want to cut a new tread in your boots, cut away from your hand.It must be nice to have a cousin for a 2nd class.3rd class year: I think I'll major in History or e-mail for short.Cancun.(The week of your life?)2nd class cruise.The Abyss.What does that ring mean?Golf?World's Greatest Irishman.2nd class year:F&M.More email.Hello Jasmine.Isn't it time for SportsCenter?SSSSSST!First class year:What's up with your natural charm with the Army 1st Lietenants?Goodbye Jasmine.How much was the cover charge?Soccer?Put away the horn!More E-mail.Marine Corps all the way; well maybe not. Navy Air the night before.We love ya anyway.

-MHA, MRV, JJH

Richard Carter Pleasants
Newport News, VA
Navy Pilot

In the field of Human Psychology can be found the perfect case study in Richard "Tricky-Dick" Pleasants. After a brief layover at Adm. Farragut, Rich quickly established his dominance on the rifle team only to quit a year later to donate more time to his true loves in life: sleeping, dipping, and drinking. Driven by a deep-rooted paranoia, Rich most often resembled "a deer in the headlights." Whether it was crying out "firedrill" at the sound of reveille, or sleeping under the desk before formation, Rich had the heartbeat of a squirrel on amphetamines. Always scheming to beat the system- usually in quest of another drink, another nap, or a recycled dip. Whether it was "Hey Brad, finish my beer," or hurling into Dixie cups at UVA, Rich knew how to party. He was a true friend and will be remembered fondly.

-KMP, BSM

Rita Anne Pope
River Forest, IL
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Rita, a true Chicago migrate who left behind stuffed pizza to be a member of 8th Co. From English to Systems, her desire to go against the odds led her to Nuke Surface. Strange encounters on her famous road trips include a horse, which "came out of nowhere", a small puppy, and many long nights sleeping in the car. Great ties and memories she'll leave behind. CCC Wooed by Harvard, and other Ivies, Rita turned them all down to be a part of the experience here at USNA. Although she claimed that it was the biggest mistake of her life...we all know differently. Rita not only took charge of her life, but organized everyone else's as well. A great mind, a big heart, and an overall super person. Wow, I feel like I have said this to some of her former roommates...how many were there? Relax Rita!

-DCA

Keith Michael Powell
Marstons Mills, MA
Navy Pilot

Throughout the course of history, there have been those rare individuals who somehow managed to be an integral part of their environment and yet remained remarkably untouched by that very system. They were truly in their world, but not of it. Keith Michael Powell is one such enigma. Despite graduating from high school sometime during the Carter administration, he adjusted well to his classmates naivete, and, after one harsh admonition ("I led men three times my age in boot camp. I think I can lead you snot-nosed punks."), he had their unwavering respect. Even his ascension to the upper echelon of midshipman ranks could not besmirch his decidedly unmidshipmanlike persona. He is, perhaps, best described as a bunch of nice guys: the golden boy to his superiors, an unfailing ally to his peers, an invaluable resource to his underlings, a loyal beau to his lovely fiance, the Brigade Pimp to himself, and always a true friend.

-PDW

TORONTO MAPLE LEAFS

EIGHTH COMPANY

Adria Rae Schneck
Pine Grove, PA
Surface Warfare Officer

Do You Remember: Michael vs Jordan, Wasif, Kevin Sweat, Big Sonja, "F. T. S. We Quit!", "The lines ... up?", punch buggie, bumper cars, elevators, 32 oz., "P" Dogs, the penthouse, Uncle Bob, Audra Renee, the infamous card shuffling, cabbage, wave football, almost running out of gas, falling asleep at the wheel, "anorexia"(?), Rex, the "toodies", the driving range, Forest Hills, "anorexia"(?), being kicked out of Jean's, Noah, dolphin anklets (bracelet!), "anorexia"...??? Well, I sure do. You have made some long-lasting memories in the past four years; these are just a few that I have been fortunate enough to be a part of. I can only hope that this is only the beginning... - 80. yes, and much more: trips to pa and ga, late nights @ usna, herndon, "drippin' all over the place", french fries, 4431 stadium and cinema, makin' dinner (4431), "anorexia"...??? it's the beginning...to us...love me

Albert Christopher Seeman
Baltimore, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

Hailing from Baltimore, Al actually never left. We think he loves the Orioles more than his little brother. The man who knows a 100 stories and tells them a 1000 times. He came to us as an Enlisted Fireman Napster, whatever Al! Hey, is that a tattoo on your arm??? Anyway, he is a great guy who is fond of Natty-Boh, Uncle Bob, Mack Trucks, Too Tall CDR's , and female LT's. Did you ever make up with Trish?? Al is not afraid to say anything to anyone, and he will KICK YOUR ASS; especially if you steal his keg, right Ledbetter? He proved that Goldschlager and Kandy Korn doesn't mix at tailgaters. Trips to O.C. MD (Maddog), O.C. NJ (SoCo), and Towson (Anything) will never be forgotten. Neither will funneling 40's or Bathroom stalls at Patty O's in Cancun '97. Have fun surfing, drinking, and kitty kat watching in Hawaii. Best Friends Forever-

-JJS, BFA

Jeffrey Jay Smith Jr.
Glen Mills, PA
Surface Warfare Officer

We thank Coach Chump for this physical specimen from West Chester. Fat Smitty became the standard we looked up to and around. Nicknamed the Eclipse he was a devoted hometown fan...too bad the Flyers, Phillies, and Eagles haven't won a championship since the Carter administration. Youngster year brought Preakness burn, dehydration, and ALL of FAT Rachael... Dodging the Stalker and falling for the Delaware Devil. But that's all in the past, he turned out to be a real ladies man who did all right for himself...4 years of football...a bowl victory...but no star for the 100 sheep sweater. Trips to OCMD, OCNJ, and Towson...all blurry memories that won't be forgotten. Cancun '97...too many 40's, one funnel, and going for the double-play...you know the rest. It's much better out west brother, have fun in the sun surfing, boozing, and kitty-kat calling. I'm sure we'll cross paths again. Brothers forever.

-ACS, BFA, STG

Shane M. Tull
Hayward, WI
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

The old man came to us a prior nuke hailing from the frozen tundra called Wisconsin. Enlisted life taught him how to party even harder than in high school(he should be dead), but the Academy transformed him into Grandpa Tull. Did the foot doctor slip and cut the wrong appendage? At least she made you change your haircut. Grandpa spent more time in the hospital than in class(2 nose surgeries, salivary gland, heart problem, and jaw reconstruction). Regardless he still had enough strength to break his own hand on some poor guy's skull in boxing. Hopes of Marine Air flew away at the promise of $6000 and a few "suggestions" from the little lady. Thanks for the insider trading tips-I'll buy you a soda. You're a better friend than anyone could ever ask for. Good luck with SWOS, Nuke(watch the rads), and Carie.

-J.P.C. M.F.W. M.C.B

FAT TUESDAY

Michael Randolph Vaas
Watertown, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

Rip van Winkle(30 out of 36)came to us as the all-star athlete of Watertown, New York.In his four years here he tried to run only twelve miles, but the make-ups put him WELL over that.Plebe year:Mr. Lee would you like some sugar with your Frosted Flakes?Academics were not kind.Why do I have to take Calc II twice?Youngster year= BIG problem at Mary Baldwin.Did that guy with the camera get a CMH?Second class year=more problems:Wasn't that paperdueamonth ago?EE,LT,Chief,Failed majors class?!!Taxes?How many credit cards?Karch.Sinjin.Pele. Fatty.MVP of the VVL.Maple Leafs.Ma Berry's litter box will never be the same.Was it Martha or Megan?Firstie year=vintage Vaas:The sun rises in the east and sets in the west.Baja mystery girl,goalie jersey(No we're not with him),nice hat,Pumpkin Pie.Balls.How many movies?How many CDs?How many magazines?PE Officer?$360.00,What!No subs?As always a gentleman and a scholar.Debu Onna.Goodluck in Japan. DMP JJH RHA

Brian Christopher Wiechowski
Edison, NJ
Naval Flight Officer

Brian ChiWOWski-Your four years here have definitely given me something to write about. The Randolph years brought about personal IDS sessions with Joel, the 2nd pre-airborne, neverending rack sessions, and an unhappy man named Byron. Second class year began the Age of Cox bringing late nights with Chris and his computer, frequent visits by your special FRIEND, your near fry, and your hoodie. By the way how many times did you improve foreign relations with Western Europe? Of course there's the issue of becoming 21 and the guacamole hat that made you grind with CSC and APB. I will never forget firstie year and the man who would sit at night naked and eat Bugle corn snacks nor the vigorous pursuit to GET BIG. Throughout the endless Carpenters concerts and staring contests you've always remained a best friend. Friends for life.

-AAH

Paul Daniel Will
Berlin, PA
Navy Pilot

The world's greatest rock star that never was... Paul Daniel Will, while always denying the harsh realities of his limited musical talent, would have been content to live a life of sin as the next John Lennon, but God had greater plans for this dairy boy. Known for his fondness in tall red-heads, Paul could be described as a man of exquisite taste, if one could only overlook his slight penchant for Lithuanian babysitters. He was a proven ladies' man, who evoked images of Travolta on dance floors from Cancun to Puerto Rico without missing a beat. Ever in search of redefining his own bounds, the acronym "CSORM" had little or no meaning to Paul and allowed for a life of bliss. Wherever Pdubya walked, there was laughter, for he is a great guy and a best friend.

-KMP

Michael F. Wolner
Frankenmuth, MI
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

After retiring from Night Court, Bull decided he would join the Navy. All the way from Frankenmuth. Is that in Germany? "No it's in Michigan and it's famous for Christmas stores and Chicken Restaurants." Probably wasn't a good move to tell us that, it earned you a few choice nicknames...Mike, what's the secret to a happy life. Curls(Most people bench more than they curl)? Mopar(It sure isn't a Ford)? The Marine Corps(maybe for $6,000)? Room Tours in Mitscher? Piel's Light and Black Label? None of the above everyone knows it's Oreo's...4 million in possible fries, only caught for a 5000...Last day of restriction- party at the Ramada, take it to Bancroft...Ohio police suck. Was there anywhere we didn't drink? You're one of the best friends we got. Stay slim and realistic.

-STG, SMT

EIGHTH COMPANY

Todd C. Zenner
Cotulla, TX
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Todd Zenner, Cotulla's finest. Cotulla? --A small town in Texas, don't bother looking it up on any map though. A guy of many talents, from tennis to football to basketball, Todd knows sports! The ironic thing about Todd is he's no jock. He has maintained a close 4.0 without ever blinking an eye. After three long years of living with him I have found that the guitar and his computer are two of his closest friends, along with Big, Little, and Andy. If he wasn't picking the guitar, he was writing some massive "save the world" program for the Comp-Sci department or NRL. As a Nuke SWO, and quite likely bound for UT, the Navy is going to have a real hard time hanging onto this guy. God Bless and keep hitting those three's. Remember to leave the sharp objects to the guys in blue.

-CCC (aka Little).

Cancun '97
Budweiser
Cancun '97

NINTH COMPANY

Tamara Lettitia Allen
Boston, MA
Marine Corps Ground

Donnette, Sammie, Spinderella, Moochie (E.C.). Do you still have that cane from plebe summer? Yeah you had it easy because you had P.D but C.W. hates you. So how many guys stopped by during plebe year? E.W. sure did try really hard. Nice flowers. Then there was the man of your dreams youngster year. K.L. and J.S. need a shoulder to cry on. Are you getting along with your roommates yet? So how many prof. cheated you out of a grade. It's okay because Guido loves you. I'm sure there's somethings bothering you right now. Do you want to COMPLAIN about it. Do you have alot of stuff to do today? Just skip track practice. How many T.A. upgrades did you take 2/C year? Did you get rid of that problem yet? You know you wrong for neglecting W.S. MLT how about that bullet. When are you getting that Saturn or that Maxima your Boo talks about?

-RL, SB

Alonzo Barber III
Dallas, TX
Submarines

ZO. Air Barber, the greatest all around athlete. Funniest man in the brigade. Hanging out by the boat in Jacksonville and a broken crucifix. Always proving Dave wrong. Never passed an opportunity to make fun of someone, especially Mitch. Hey Zo, you're in a good mood are you going to Columbus this weekend? Loved the Marine Corps marathon, especially the last mile uphill. Mitch's personal trainer. Took more extended weekends than most people took normal ones. Never cleaned up the right side of the room. Remember the Ghetto, NAPS. North Dallas rich boy, why don't you come down to the southside, where the real boys are? How much do you think I can _____ in three days? Shock the world, peace and hairgrease. Good Luck to you and Ki, Peace, two fingers, much love.

-DMG, MRW, DCF, JTY, RMG, TC

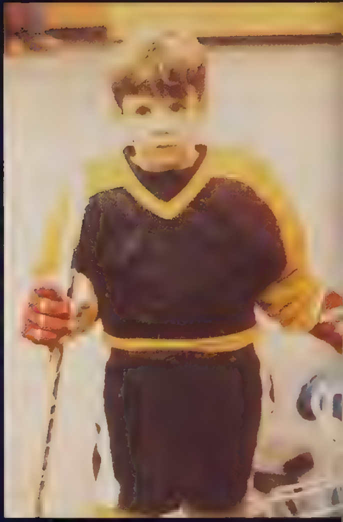
Michael Steven Berry
Carneys Point, NJ
Navy Pilot

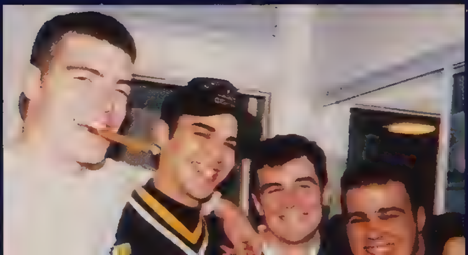
The loudest horseman (Pestilence) to chop the halls, Ma-Berry "Can't nobody beat me?" "Wrecked em',damn near killed em'".Plebers-unibrow, sweaty, Hood trips = Justine = heterosexuals beware, hottub warrior, everything breaks, packrat, ketsup kid, "Nothing ever goes right for me.", Beavis and Butthead, she's just a squadmate...this year, go USMC. Youngsters- Justine no more, more than a squadmate now (Cumm-dog-'You won't turn off the light'), Dole collection, go USMC, Statics=F...Systems= Oceanography, 150's= scarhead (sauna). 2/c- the Chopper, Turrets begins, summerschool, sgt major, go USMC, Bruce Willis rules. Ring dance-joe's bed-Firsties- Deirdorf, Elks Point, Cha-chi, Turrets diagnosed, trip to New Mexico= not a squadmate now, British Bulldog, Baja(pee-pee), Riordans(pee-pee),Irish Times (pitcher o'pee),go Navy Air (Leatherneck blew),punk rock rules-I love ska, Joe's bed=zzzzz, everything broken still, stinky feet, skid marks, "Wanna go smoke?",no money.The ghetto kid always comes through for us. -SAE JPC KJM RHA

Charles Joseph Case
Berkley, MI
Navy Pilot

Chuck "the guns of Navarone" Case came to us straight out of the Michigan Militia. This accomplished marksman, both on and off the ice finally met his match plebe summer rooming with ARD. Plebe year brought the scare of Che-Mystery, the chia-hair and BM. Youngster year brought another kind of BM, this one chemically induced by BAP, who loves cheesecake. "Why is it so MILD out today?" "I don't know, its a MYSTERY to me..." 2/C year brought the adventures of detail, pre Mini BUD/S and the dread cry "I can't, I have Hockey" and "where's the databank?" This finely tuned race horse takes life by the reigns and lives it to the fullest I have never met a bigger person (in heart and soul that is) and I doubt I ever will. Thanks for all the good times, fond memories and always being a friend. Love ya brother, semper FOS.

-EDJ





Joseph Peter Chopek
Vienna, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

The most infamous of the 4 horsemen (War) 'Chopek,your so cool' 'I could be on fire for 16 days!' 'I need a dip'Plebe year escapades=BLONDIE,'Sir,MIDN 5/c..',beerfee,Gorilla Boy (my God there's so much hair!),video games=bad grades and form 2's,'but all I do is STUDY!',the peg tax,'Bye Blondie, HELLO DINA!' USNA Mayor ('yeah I know that kid'), smut. Marines rule! Finally youngsters: Marines suck! Major's office in the palm of your hand,What level is drinking in Bancroft?'Yeah, it's a 93 black Acura Legend'21, aiding and abbeting?You can have HERR 2/c year: barney,head shaving,finally sat,new computer= more video games,'No dip in the hall?' Reveille? When's that? LOVE DA CHIEF!, dole sticker, ski trip, Dina-Gina(WTF?)-Dina-canadians-Dina-Alex-Dina? Big chests Firsties: Baja girls,one roommate,anthracite,ski tripII,irish times,batt dapa? reveille? classes? spec libs, asthma=Carron,1/c wardroom,daniel-san,J.T.I.,gaters, A/N=rv's,maaaan!,forerunner,'I'm not afraid' 'D' tricks,'this place rules',go pens,graduation: Look out SWOS.

-KJM, SAE, MSB

Timothy Joseph Cunningham, Jr.
Flemington, NJ
Naval Flight Officer

Skeletor, T.C., Stone Hands Self-Proclaimed Best Looking Midn in the Brigade "Sir, I swear I'm good looking with hair." "I can't see or hear so good, Ai-Ai-Ai what do you want from me." Brooks and conquering the Wall. Rootin'-tootin' at the movies. Fantasy Sho-Bar (even on Easter) Hotel parties, Dave's sponsors. Wrestling for nuts. Let Dave lead him astray at Pizza Hut. The man with enough love for the big girls. Mary Washington and a friend's twin. Egyptian Spades. The only mid who spent eight years in high school. T.S., tough luck. U/A drinking w/ BG. Summer in the hall and his weight room girl. 21st..what the hell are you doing, is that piss? Tailhook '96 P.C. "What-we have to pay interest on this loan?" A career with planes without having been on any. The fifth horseman/playboy of the year. It's never been dull with you around, especially with your new balls.

-MRW, GNH, DCF, RMG, ZO

Wade V. Deliberto
Hammond, LA
Marine Corps Ground

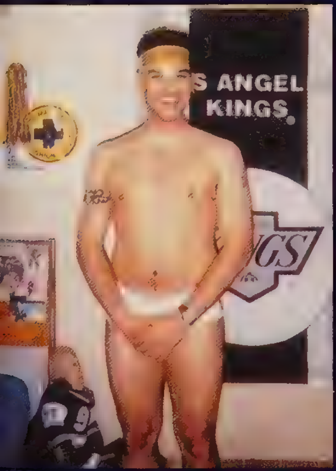
Big muscles, fast cars, and women. Wade-O was the male macho dream. Hey, look at the legs on that guy! Kinda smooth, but the girls must really dig it. Speaking of girls, exactly how many have there been? It's hard to keep count when there's letters from girls around the world, and one girl's on hold on the cellular while another is talking to the "Southern gentleman." Of course all of the girls didn't subscribe to "The world according to Wade." Sometimes your friends benefitted from your handiwork, i.e. a big woop and a big roommate. You're lucky you had the top rack! The human dip-vending machine was a friend that would never let me down. Now, he even has ONE girl! Played great in rugby, even if you never did learn all of the rules. Speaking of rules, gone out on any late night excursions lately? Hope the Marines like hearing Harry Connick, Jr.

-JJW

Andrew Robert Dittmer
West Des Moines, IA
Navy Pilot

Final score: Andy 2, Mustard 0. "It was humming, Sir!" ...about those coat hangers and duct tape. "We're not sure where the holes came from, but they're great for hanging things..." Proving that D&B Ops Boss can in fact produce diamonds, and that one semester of common sense can ruin the rest of your career. Government tests have demonstrated that excessive exposure to jazz may cause culture in Marines. Glad you got the education you came here to get. Watch what comes off the third-floor balcony, you might burst into flames. "Obviously your car is a woman...that's why you can't get her to start."
"Things Ain't What They Used to Be." "...I repeat, we have normality. Anything you still can't cope with, is therefore your own problem. Please relax." Here's to life, love, and Goldschlager. "I drank WHAT?" See you in the skies, pinky.

-LRI, CBW



NINTH COMPANY

Stephen Alan Everage
Marietta, GA
Navy Pilot

The kindest of the 4 horsemen (Famine). Bev, Ned the Head (Goodnight Ned),Tickle Me Stevie, Plebe year=HO, trick knee, DEG's boy,"Fly away", "Have you found your purpose",THE JERK,Cherokee rides to BLONDIE'S, Beerfee,Trish(Devil girl),"Not till I'm married",Youngster=Head grows,MLT rules,Handgrenades, Hurricanes and sex capades(No more varsity letter). Drinking with DAWG,seagull killer,"My head's not that big!"2/c=Head continues to grow,NM girl,LT,P-cola, Jill, Kristin, Punk sucks,"Why do you have to dip so much?", "Where the he@# is Gillman Street?",ski trip,Firstie=Head continues to grow, "See, my whole family has big heads" ,One time(Lord Vader),MAE,Billy Ray Jimmy "the Greek" Bobarino,Pledge,Asleigh(It was KB!!!),"Don't tell me not to do things...",Running the poison out,Rip Van Everage,Ann(Irish Times)/Gina(Irish Times)"I'm never drinking again",my partner Eric,Ski tripII, Roulette,Blackjack,"I'm only going to use the phone for 5 minutes",The Stevie Cack,Good luck getting your head into the cockpit! -MSB, JPC, KJM, RHA

David Conn Fields
Cary, NC
Surface Warfare Officer

TACAMO. Damage Control. You've always been smart. Damnit Dave fix your hair! I'm really pissed off. Do your little dance. UNC hat throwing champion. You're a bad influence on your friends. Phat air with his little snow bunny. Punching walls and kicking lockers. Keep up with the aerobics after you get rid of your cough. Get in shape for the guy who stole your doors, fried your electical system, cracked your steering column, and slashed your tires before it gets towed. Come-on Dave, let's just go to sleep. If Dave hasn't done it...well he has an uncle who has. The man who attended every UNC game and got caught in all his glory in Georgetown. Drinking - don't beat up anyone. The only one who believed Dale on April fools!!! Dave is always wrong. Some day we'll go move-it move-it with da pahtnas.

-ZO, RMG, DMG, MRW, JTY, TJC

Matt Frauenzimmer
San Clemente, CA
Naval Flight Officer

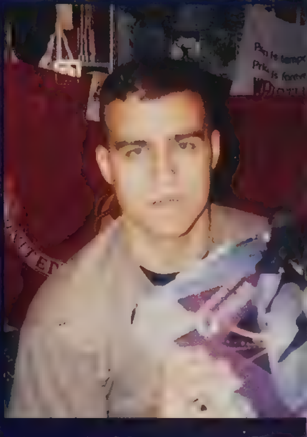
Matt came to Canoe U from the sunny beaches of San Clemente, CA. His half-man/half-fish water polo & surfing attitude was evident to all from the start. His love of History and German fit well with the Group 3 Majors program. Not until 2/C year did Matt meet his better half-Sarah. His love for her and Naval Aviation tends to distract him while in MotherB. Matt tends to live on the wild side- Bermuda bathing, skiing the POWDER of Utah, and surfing at SAN O'. Known for SH-60 fly-by's over SC at 50 feet:Look out NAVY AIR. Most of all, his love for Christ and service to others are his best attributes. WSS and OCF-You were an encouragement to all. Thanks for all the great road trips-RMH, UTAH, N.H. and the great Ring Dance Weekend. PHILIPPIANS 3:12-14...God Bless.

-TBM,CCC

Julie Kathleene Gill
Oxford, GA
Army

Born to loving, humble life in Oxford, GA, Julie left hilly backwoods for Navy. Enlisted and lovin it, Julie quickly tired of Hawaii (BOOST) and came to Canoe U. Day one: "I'm Julie, get your stuff unpacked." Southern belle drawl with good looks to match, Julie amazed everyone, getting into trouble, "sir, does that mean YOUR blinds too?" Plebe year: refereed shouting matches, those stubborn blinds again. Youngster: got into cool crowd, had some laughs, escaped, "I asked myself if you wouldn't mind, you said you didn't, so I did," Chinese and Bacardi--don't mix. Secondclass: Squad Mama-from-Hell, took trip to New York, liked it, stayed a semester, Whoop Ring Dance to Engagement Ring, late-night talks on phone, lovelovelove, he's a keeper; Firstie: P------ can't PT, Be All You Can Be,Walla Challa, how many miles? marathons?; hmmm, beans and rice, Dance Party USNA, François, MI wants YOU! Made a room a home, made a roommate a sister, made fours years unforgettable, YOU DA' BOMB! love,

-JCP, JFA



Raeford Mitchell Greene
Greenville, NC
Surface Warfare Officer

Dale Gregory
Boca Raton, FL
Surface Warfare Officer

George Nicholas Hartwell
Coatesville, PA
Navy Pilot

Michael Christopher Harvey
Georgetown, SC
Surface Warfare Officer

Sammy Raeford Mitchell Bubbles Greener. Old one eye, Mr. Pear, Mr. Grinch. Took more s**t in the last two years than most people do in a lifetime. 4/C: s**t screen Greene, wake up Mr. Greene. Ben Franklin club. Only losers quit D&B. 3/C: Buddha music with Schirg too bad you left him here for Spring Break. Lloyda. Smoking pipe on the breezeway. 2/C: Now the fun starts. Goofballs, Baby Bubbles, The skull calendar, Beating on your birthday, Scram or I'll pull my panties down... Castle Greatskull. 21st Birthday fiasco. Ita never became Ata. Your secret admirer in Italy. 1/C: Never learned to keep his hands to himself just ask T.M. Gave up drinking but still a dancing fool. Blowing kisses at KFC. Keeps in tune with his CB. Have fun being a hermit in Newport. That is okay your plants will be there for you. You can sleep in the nude with your hairy a**. PEACE.... MRW ZO and your roomies

DOM, Linus, AKA Camper Dick, the cleanest man ever to grace the halls of mother B. The man with 10,000 stories and always ready to argue (especially with Dave). Only person ever thrown out of a lacrosse game, one of his 39 varsity sports. 4.9 forty. Give me skull Westie? Greener? Earl Weaver Baseball anyone? Demon of Sega Football. I swear the fish were this big, no bull%$^&. Always speaking JUMBALAYA. JESUS, MARY and JOSEPH. For the love of GOD man. Thrown any coolers lately, or jumped out of a moving car? Sarasota Savage. You can only have some beer if you hold my legs for a keg-stand. Next time you won't let Dave catch you off balance and push you into that wall. BUTT that's OK, Thompson felt the brunt of it. Self proclaimed #$%hole. He looks harmless but looks are definitely deceiving. Anti-christ comes to mind. The 135th president of the United States. Newport look out.

-ZO, Greene Fields of Yi, TC

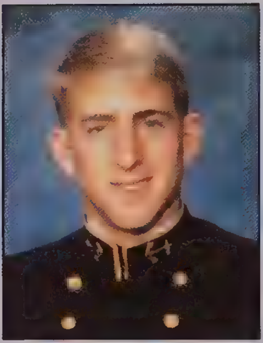
BUH, HEY, it's a good way to pick up girls. Green face. George "The Animal". Taught Greene well over Plebe Summer. Woah, SPORTBIKES! Did you ever sell that laser? Let's go up our gas. Kill it, eat it. Shut up before I kill you. Psycho Hose Beast at Washington College and a 5000. Yellow Summer Whites and a rejected chit. Guido and those many non-shaven days. Stirrup pants, BDU shorts, and the USS America tank top. Can you pull 'em up any higher? Those viscious rumors about Colby in his room. The tug-boat off of Farragut. Late night rap sessions w/ JP. The gay senator's aide. Stealing Dave's jeep. Bouncin' checks. Wrestling for nuts. Keep up those dumb health facts. Holy cow, Jorge, you're ripped. Look at my chica. Baby Diaper Stuff. Kav, Stacy. Bruh and Protramid. Good luck at Pcola. "Don't let the door hit ya, where the good Lord split ya."

-MRW, TJC, RMG, ZO

Hoo-yah, devil dog/Silent Drill Guru... Hope that the desk is comfortable, you slept at it plenty during Plebe year... "Ric Flair, Baby!!! Whooo!"... Sounding off was heard from three decks away... Biggest feet that the MidStore has ever seen, bare or otherwise... The bayonet is good for killing the squirrel on your head... Mix it up with West Pointers(Perkins)... Just one of those days.... Plebe summer hygeine is not acceptable conversation topic... Give 'em hell down in Little Creek on that gator freighter, maybe show those amphib sailors how to run a formation.... Watch out for people you meet through the Internet(troll!)..... Kick some butt out there in the fleet and take another shot at flying(if our old company officer can do it, so can you). Fair winds and following seas...

-Critter

NINTH COMPANY



Mike Hollenbach
Spokane, WA
Submarines

Mike came to us from the West Coast, and the land where it is always raining, right Mike? It seems like he did it all 4/C wingman, 3/C ultimate trouble, 2/C falling in love and Cancun, finally taking care of birthday boy as firsties. Mike was never one to really work at his grades deciding to settle for a mere 3.5 and getting a 4.0 really makes one wonder, Smack. After Mike is done making his first million look for him to pursue his true passion on the professional ultimate circuit. "The whole team?", Mike what are you thinking in your sleep? By the way Mike what does CSORM say about wearing civilian clothes on MO's as a 3/C? We'll just ask your favorite Guido. Seriously you have been a great friend and roommate making the time here much more bearable. Good luck in the future and may all your dreams come true I know they will.

-BAP

Leon Ray Ingleright IV
Orange City, FL
Marine Corps Ground

One word--HARDWIRED. Didn't DEVO come complete with Power Pots? The real question is, "Do you in fact own P.E. gear?" Or, how about, "So, how many different cycles do those Christmas lights have?" Not to mention the "Guru 2000" complete with kitchen sink. Quantico--Any time of the year, the place to be. Red beach--What a comfortable place to stretch out after a hard night on the town. Here's to the breezes that blow through the treezes, and lifts the skirts above the kneezes...Four years on the grindstone. Its never been real, its rarely been fun, but at least its been entertaining. When you're out playing in the mud, don't forget to look up.

Thanks, Andy & Carl :)

Edward D. Johnson
Arlington, VA
Navy Pilot

Affectionately known as "Meathead" (I can't imagine why!), you've been a best friend from the beginning. "Johnson, if I can see your underwear, you're wrong!" By the way, your pants are on backward. Meaty do you have a discman on?? Wait a minute, plebes aren't supposed to drink this stuff? Youngster year- the cheesecake co-conspirator... Phelps, is your belt shrinking? As a second class you developed a love for the benches in T-court that most never understood. Oh, and Ted, that phrase about "Breaking Plebes", it's suppose to be just a figure of speech. How many 21st parties did you have...maybe we should ask Thompson. Who would have known firstie year would be this tough? Thanks for teaching me friendship isn't just a fair weather thing. I'll tip a cold one back for the times we've had and the times yet to come. Best of luck in flight school Bud.

-CJC

Andrew Thomas Kleeman
Springfield, MO
Submarines

Andy...Andrew...KleeMONSTER..."Midshipman Extraordinare"..The biggest Nazi in the whole darn county. HOLE to Starrr--borrred!!! Raiders HO!! Too scared to be an English major, this midwest kid let computers do all of his work. Too bad the K-car didn't work. Back in the 'D'. Andy don't inhale that cigar! He had to cross the border to the Canadian bars because he would never underage drink, of course, once he turned 21 he made up for all the lost time. Who's that girl? Just a ring dance date, huh? Forget Paris. U-S-A Can-E-Da. The sailfish are for the children's home! Gringo drank too much, eh? Ode to the Toilet of Acapulco. Don't make Andy mad--he'll go over the desk! Andy, you have been an example for all of us. We are forever your family. Best of luck in Sub school and thanks for all the good times.

-PWM, JJW

Tyler W. Ladue
Columbia, SC
Surface Warfare Officer

Tyler La Duck came waddling to us from Colombia, South Carolina, a place as country as country gets(well, actually it's a major city, but we'll pretend we don't know this). The first time I met him, I thought he was a jerk, but I guess he grows on you. . . and grows on you. . . and grows on you. . . What was that? I said your hair looks nice! Steel crock, milk-carton amplifiers, alt-f-x, phillips screwdrivers, flower-pot sized beer mugs, I broke my carpals, Silver Bullet is a beer not a suppository, 4.0 post-it notes, 150 mph in Mr. Naughty.com's Corvette--you should have asked for my father's Aston Martin or at least for your parent's Lotus. . . The down-the-center from-the-front swipe method is only in YOUR head, falling from your rack in a docked ship, cheesecake(you were just an innocent victim), and let's not forget ROOFIE.

-ATM

Alex T. Mabini
Littleton, CO
Surface Warfare Officer

a.k.a. H.L. Bear and KublaKahn, came to us from Littleton, Colorado. Where is that anyway... awh no matter he doesn't know either. How do you spell "Dancing Machine". Walking by Worden and wondering why everyone was drilling. The only person on 3-1 for going to church. I didn't know there was a toll. Learn to drive a JEEP!! Who is the messy one now? Sade and Duran Duran video's... Who gave you that? Alt F x. Watching others jump for you!!! All it took was just one drop? Just tell them your H.L. Bear and they will go out with you... promise. Super glue! You want to buy this? Boxes!! Can this go on the Midn charge? Art on the Sprucan, posters for Sweeny and the Ball, but never enough time to study huh? What is you SQPR going to be.., 4.0 ... ME TOO!! Are you going to use the red or the blue Porsche? Umpi sie youn gobyeee? Hey you want to order Chinese? Gosh I'm so hungry. I'll call if you pay. You know I love you man. San Diego will never be the same, go SWO! Checkmate ... again. -TWL

Kevin John Martin
Plano, TX
Navy Pilot

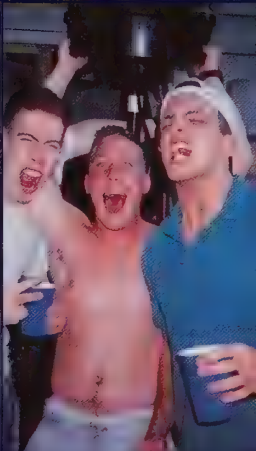
The classiest of the 4 horsemen (Death), Plebe Summer's golden boy, "Mission of the Naval Academy...go". Plebe summer over, new roommate in; Golden boy gone.Plebe year-Sarah, mine forever (not)."We won't break any rules"...Fairfax booze trips (speed drinker) , ND=44 days (no Black-N),Marlboro Man, battle royal with peg=broken monitor,mom's firplace (tinkle tinkle), peg games, windowwell knocker, high and tight(Marines rule). Youngster...Marines who?,Lucky Marty, mono man, where's my computer &stereo?, I've got HERR (for now), Bonnie (tounge=mono?), Cops&Letterman, My Shirona.2/c=KATE (my love),Can I borrow your car?,Jeep,shaved head,Ski Trip I= Gambler,Christmas at Joe's (tinkle tinkle),cruise (Lord Vader).1/c-Marriage counseling, Gary Dickmoler,Ski Trip 2 (mad face), Army-Navy conductor (all aboard), Baja (necking-De De), Irish Times (necking-Barbra), MAE,Like my Shop-vac,check bouncer,Reno hooker,ski pro. Best of luck on the PGA tour, bro.

-JPC SAE MSB

Patrick William McCormick
Detroit, MI
Navy Pilot

Phat Pat- The first time I knew anything about you was when I heard you swallowed your own vomit at the Parent's weekend Parade. I think I owe your dad some dinners now. Maybe I should just send a payment to VISA. Too bad I missed the breakfast with the President. At least I would have been sober. Acapulco- U-S-A, CAN-A-DA, ask el guapo! Good times watching the sunset and cliff divers in the Pacific, cheap eats and beer, but not the best selection of alcohol or O.J. Speaking of good times, a few days in Detroit pop to mind. Parents out of town, Billy on the grill, ladies in the house, O.J. in the fridge, cigars in the front yard, stealth in the garage. Its was as good as it gets. Best of luck in Pcola, 18's on the mind. Good luck on the safari.

-ATK



NINTH COMPANY

Jamie C. Parker
Kenosha, WI
Navy Pilot

She bursts in the room…not a moment too soon. UNPACK!!! Can she really have a crush on ALL of them??? I'll always remember those long black tresses and that vivacious laugh. Always the socialite, she broke theirs and they broke hers. But who is "learning to fly?" They missed out on the best lead ever…I saw the best performances at USNA! Thanks for the dance parties, decorating the room and entertaining me with all those stories. O. k. love ya! Bye Bye!

-JKG

Benjamin Andrew Phelps
Huntingtown, MD
Naval Flight Officer

ROUNDBOY, aka Private Pyle, aka ADM Phelps (JROTC that is), aka SWO boy, aka Corisa. Didn't you want to be a MARINE? (Ain't no marines at mandatory aerobics.) I swear, no more smut. Even though he got kicked out of the top bunk elsewhere, Phelper spent 4 years in his own rack nursing his fieldball wounds (nice coathanger) and shaking hands with the unemployed. Eater of mild cheesecakes, he even shared with Columbia, SC. Heisman trophy winner from every girl in Cancun. That's okay though, you've always got MWC well, okay, you've always got the family. They'll bring you Taco Hell won't they? (or maybe just some cheesecake.) Thanks for all the good times in OC throwing things down the garbage chute, and always being true to the classmates. You've been a great roommate (to half the company) and best friend to MPH. Gonna miss you buddy.

-MPH, EDJ, CJC

James Edward Richardson Jr.
Baltimore, MD
Marine Corps Ground

Now, I ain't lying. When you think of this cat, two things come to mind. First of all he must want to go Marine Corps(for real though, I think he has green blood). Even the Mazda he drives is green. Probably carrying weapons in his trunk. Secondly but alot more obvious at a party, is tendency to turn into Michael Jackson. Oh, don't think this type of event is isolated. This happens at every dance, party and wedding reception. But you can call him what you want. Some call him MJJ. Some call him 2Pac. If you are Syl, you call him Baby Boo. If you are Bald Herb, you call him Funk Master Flex. Or you might just call him Jimmy-Rich or Snoop, but whatever you call him hope he gets to the FMF as soon as possible. That way he can do his thang and blow up(uhh, no pun intended).

-KT, SW, RF, KP, DM

Colby Matthew Ritter
Temecula, CA
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Remember the beginning? Hey new roomate, where the hell did you come from? Ritter...his clothes are disgusting. I guess we had to start somewhere, but the turnaround did come, all thanks to you. Remember target painted on your back, courtesy of our own classmates? While hop-repping, you know she felt that one.... Ever had 100% grade-A Temecula white snake before, sweetie? They could talk, but in the end, you had a nice FAT check staring at you after your nuke interview....SHOW ME THE MONEY!!!!! Drawing this long, strange trip to a close, we finish it up, with the same fire that we started it with. You knew what to do, regardless if the muzzle of your M-1 came up to your nose. The Surface line just got a new WARRIOR...See ya at the Battlegroup... LUNCHTIME KIDS!!!

-MCH

Lloyd Lamar Smith
Knoxville, TN
Navy Pilot

Lloyd, came to us from Knoxville, TN. Majored in Command and Conquer, Mortal Combat, Flight Commander, etc, with a minor in systems engineering. The man behind the hustler! Load. what? Load! What? LOAD! What? Load the *$^# game! Where is my steak anyway? Trapped in TN for extended leave, good food from the mother-in-law. Neil, Sugar bear, you and Frau were tough on roomies. Good luck in Pcola. Much happiness for you and Sara.

-ATK

Joseph P. Thompson III
Ft. Lauderdale, FL
Navy Pilot

Three cheers for the sailor man!!! We know him affectionately as the "Berzerker", two speeds-mach 2 and comatose...Hey Pat, it's your 21st, let's go pretend drink. Did you buy that thing for the video games, or to hold all your pencils? Seamus Patrick Joseph McThompson III, biggest, smelliest skis in town, how do you fit those things in a dinghy anyway? Can I borrow your truck? Bedtime for Patrick, he's got his Ritz and a Coke. The smartest man we've ever met, or maybe just the hardest worker. Not like his roommates, "Hey Ted, you have the gouge on that quiz tomorrow, I just want my billet!" Thanks for the memories we've had, and the ones yet to come... Best of luck in the future Bud, we'll see you in P-cola.

-CJC, EDJ

James J. Watson
Herndon, VA
Navy Pilot

It all started with the sunsets and poolside views down in Key West. I saved you from the killer whales, but the favor wasn't returned. Think Dirty Harry's and Ricks misses our killer voices??Youngster year was full of the "I-wish-I-were-a-Johnnie" syndrome, including the late night pinball games. Who were you playing against for so long down in the basement? Or do they have pinball machines elsewhere; the roof overlooking Gate 1, maybe?? You were always one to point out the futility of the pursuit of the M-factor, yet you seem to have gone where no man has gone before. Whatever happened to the USNA Surf Club? From the surfing in Puerto Rico (what was his name at the club??) to your stolen wallet in Costa Rica, you have made the most of everything. You are a true friend and my brother. Peace!!!

-WVD

Mark Russell Westmoreland
Humble, TX
Submarines

Westy, aka Eastlesswater had many great qualities as a plebe: a crooked neck, great grades, Dave's sponsor, hanging out with the wrong crowd, A's in performance, nice high-and-tight Lucas, Shirg-killer. Youngster year: wearing out his chair, getting fried at Pizza Hut (what was in the bag), which roommate are you?, Dale's smoking room, B's in performance. Second class year: Dale, Zo, and B.G. next door, give me skull! GREGORY OUT! I have to study, beer!, we do this every weekend Sir!, Trish the Dish, where did our dates go?, I got wasted, bone in the back, he's my friend, blizzard of '96, wake up wake up wake up, let the Supra cool down before turning it off, sweating the quizzes, C in performance. Firstie year: finally 21, happy hour at 'dillo's, loved those youngsters and finally got everything straightened out at W&M, even his crooked head or neck. Good Luck.

-TC, ZO

NINTH COMPANY

Carl Branch Whorton
Anaheim, CA
Naval Flight Officer

John Yi
Seattle, WA
Submarines

For someone who appreciates things in quantity, you've certainly got the lock on it. From four years and a command billet with the D&B to a NAM for performance of duties as Brigade Crier, volume has never been an issue. Nor rate. Music on speed, traveling on speed, tapping on speed, loading on speed, conversation on speed, speed on speed. If you had a setting, it would be Extra Loud, Fast Forward. When it comes down to it, this probably stems from the quantity of Tabasco consumed with your average meal..."May your liquor be cold, your women be hot, and all of your troubles slide off like snot." In the last four years, all the women you've met could fit in the car that doesn't really exist. "We apologize for the inconvenience." Thanks Brain, Andy & Leon.

Hope you don't mind your real friends aren't writing this. I swear he isn't really a vampire. The man who fried the whole Korean Club. Grampa Yi. Isn't it time to collect Social Security? Could you make any more noise? Dave won't need his blindfold anymore to sleep at night. Paul Mitchell Yi. Man you are a snazzy dresser. Good thing you overloaded to raise your QPR. That's OK because you were Academic officer second semester. At least your roommates took advantage of that. King of the Fishy nicknames. Tuna, Flounder or whatever the latest is. Steely eyed killer of the deep (by the hair on his chin). Hey dirtbag, how many classes have you slept through this week. Parked on the yard for his last two years here. How was that sushi buffet? And never forget, Attention to detail is not an option!!!!!!

-ZO, DCF, RMG

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12
NAV

TENTH COMPANY

Brad Barr
Baton Rouge, LA
Navy Pilot

What can we say about Riplicious....Cybergenics phase four super-power-boost-burst. It's a wonder you had time to get ripped between time for hair care and squeezing into those turquoise bikini briefs. What happened to the choker chain? It must be lost with your transmission. Is Pep Boys still open? We'll never forget your token toilet low crawl. Lingus residence, Connie speaking. The windows go down today, but don't count on the radio working. We're going out for a REAL MEAL...like Roy Rogers. Sorry, Bruzza, I knocked off your rear view mirror with my ankle. I'm sorry, handcuffs are not allowed on this flight. Good luck in P-cola, hope to see you on Sigfreid and Roy.

Dave Beebe
Lincoln, DE
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Hey mumbles, how many tongues do you have? Passah da Grepah!! Got class today? No De Hah-hah. Disclaimer: Prescription drugs and alcohol don't mix. Deleware, small wonder and home of tax-free shopping. Official Navy Dental guinea pig. How many times have you said those three special words...did I mention "I love you?" Cancun been very very good to me! Dave, Krulak's got enough friends. Let's get this straight, that dog LIKES pee? SIR at MLT to NFO in the USMC. Whipped cream is not meant for the helmet. Racking up those frequent flyer miles, how 'bout them Hoosiers? Do you still have those plebe summer nametags? Lynn Walton school of training. Weekend duty doesn't include Indiana trips. Thanks from PJ and Jobu for all the U.Del. hookups. From clueless plebe to Company Commander. Stay strong, nothing can keep you down.

Scott Braddock
Decatur, AL
Navy Pilot

Beater Leader....Loud talker. So how much pipe did you lay with Rommel? Is that a P-51 Mustang? Sit ups, sound familiar? 62, 63, 64...come on...... Barely legal in Alabama. Half your age minus 3 right? Is it alright with mommy? It's a Saturn, it's practical. "Way down yonder on the Hootchie Cootchie!" How about a soda? Not me, it's too unhealthy...pass the So-Co. Beach Haus with the boys vs. Star Wars with D&B....no contest. Did I mention I've always wanted to be a pilot? Phone bill too high? Try writing...stamps too expensive? Try e-mail....thanks, I'll try all three. Spring Break in the Yellow Benzo, how fitting. "Waffle stomper?" Let's go to the waffle house. Thanks for showing us around Decatur, good thing I had 5 minutes to spare. One step closer, keep chasing the dream.

Jonathon Bradley
Radcliffe, KY
Marine Corps Ground

Two buck Bob......."Crunchie little corn balls!!!!" Mr. Sensitive, what you need is some real erendition. Sexual chocolate, is that your sweat gear or did something die in the shower? Those ID's.....it's an atrocity...that's it Jobu, keep rambling on, and on..and on. I'll miss watching you oil down naked in the mirror. Yo Emily, I'll treat you right, I'll take you out to dinner, you can even supersize it. Damn the posters, full speed ahead. DEATHBALL will live forever. Token XO, Room Nazi, breaking the barrier. Aren't you a little small for a National Champ? Keep up the motto in Quantico.

John Henry Bright
Tucson, AZ
Naval Flight Officer

Long-Haired Hippy. "How many days until I see Amy again?" The quote board. Midn 6/C - "Good morning Mr. Coke Machine Sir!" "Briiiiigghhht!" Hank is throwing his ring into the Severn. Seven times in one day...impressive. Aren't you CDO today? - liberty. Johnny Parties. "Bob-hook me up with your Cousin, I'm a good guy."...Never!...I know you too well. 21st birthday - That was a urinal not a sink. 9th Company, 2nd Battalion - 4 years - oops - try Ten Bravo. Revielle: 0650 sharp? Sara-Ester-Jenny-Jesse-Cecilia-Ladia, and the 3 Argentinians? Any others? DD - Love handles. Infamous 3-man sling shot and 5-4 pep rally water bombs. Kolbe's pad - that was key. Late nights in D.C. - you dance machine. First - the Volvo...Then - the BMW. Demitrius Dancing. Honorary Squadmates. The Wall & 3 stealth Corporals. Roomies for three years - roomies for p-cola. Fly Navy!

-RWS, PB

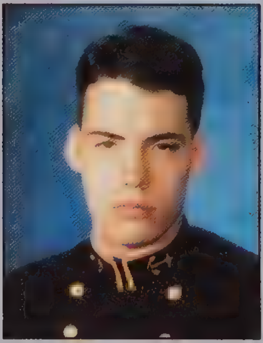
John Bruzza
Portage, MI
Marine Corps Ground

Iron Mikes. Knee brace. "Small waist, big a$$, sir!" How do I love mids, shall I count the ways? McGann (YP686), Tuttle, Gleason....not Kelli, Kum-dawg. Don Juan De Bruzzenstien. Bruuuzzzzaaah, sounds like the mating call of the UNDERTAKER. Is your keyboard growing short and curlys? Doctor's orders, use soap! Sleeping in your shoes...on your uniform...high standards for a Brigade staffer. What a nice girl she was, that cutie from San Fransisco...wait, did we meet her? Does she go to school in the Niagra Falls area? Projectile puker. Good luck in Orlando..I mean P-cola...I mean Quantico. Hockey, hockey, hockey, Chicago, Chicago, Chicago....no love for the home team. Good to see you after 20 years....don't you owe me 2 dollars?

Natalie Caruso
Parma, OH
Naval Flight Officer

The red-headed Italian..need we say more? This proud Clevelander comes with a lot of sarcasm and a short temper but is always the life of the party and is a natural-born heartbreaker. Sailor for 4 yrs-almost died in the shrouds!? "Psycho Boy"..what'd you ever do to him anyway? CSTS w/ Cesar&Co. Purnell Parties, Gate 1 driveby's, Baltimore:true love=no fry. Bourbon St: Where'd ya get the beads? Closing Pat O.'s, bucket o' yaeger. Topless turtle=RAIN! College apps. deadlines. Int'l Club: Cacique, polar parties, & ass soup. Coolest people we know, "One August night", Cappy, I love ya, kid..JAB. Oh sh*t, median!..thump.. thump..thump. Mug shots @ Floribama. Pubic bagels, white zin, & Papa Caruso's vino - nothing less than the best. 4 years down, who knows how many to go! Thanks for the shoulder and all the memories..see ya in P-Cola, babe.!

-LML



Paul Jeffrey Dee
Omaha, NE
Submarines

Deez Nutz. Oh those plebe year memories! Never claimed to be normal, but you get the most improved common sense award. Is that a V-neck Mr. Dee? In front of the car, Mr. Dee. Still in here Ma'am. Pencil ma'am. Forget what satan says, don't blow smoke down your shirt. Only mid to get hooked up by your company officer... Now a word about "will power"...doesnt exsist...how many times did you quit smoking. Boy that Marine Corps marathon was tough. Those pics sure showed your true colors...D.A. Dee so many pizzas to sit in, so little time. Hey Jeff, I'll bet you won't break that chair. Hope all that English Literature helps you out in the Submarine force. Good luck, stay deep and complex...

-THE BOYZ

Blue Angels

TENTH COMPANY

Paul J. Felini
Westchester, OH
Navy Pilot

How did we know you own stock in Johnson and Johnson? Maybe you should have paid off the Mexican police!! What can I get for 10 dollars...I heard Rudy's has great pizza. Momma and Daddy bought you the car, did they buy you the pompous attitude?...how about that spot on Brigade staff??? It must have been the impression you made on your 1/c summer cruise. How about that Swedish nanny romper room?? Pick your brain up off the carpet at the Loew's. Always in an immaculate uniform.....when you decide to go to class....Striper duties, huh? For a squad leader? Remember trips to VA beach, jumping with Groove, trips to Delaware. Nassau= Posing with Kate. Booze Cruise...Chain link fence. No need to leave the hotel. Best of luck in Pensacola Joey Woodbridge

Bernardo Gauna
San Antonio, TX
Surface Warfare Officer

The GREAT GAUNA...what can we say? Straight out of the barrio sweating Tequila. Wonder twins at work. Plenty of time to get back...11:59? How many train tracks and window sills did we pull you off of? Who could forget Kong saluting that morning glory in Cancun? Or the beauty in the Hot Wheels T-shirt...what was that? Speechless, I'll resort to hand signals. Left half your brain in T-BEAR I. T-good was a bad replacement for T-bear. "I am the man who will fight for your honor!" Traded in the Cuervo for the Cappucino..and sensitivity training. Two years together by the bay...two years with Ellen by the Potomac. Remember, Orion is watching.

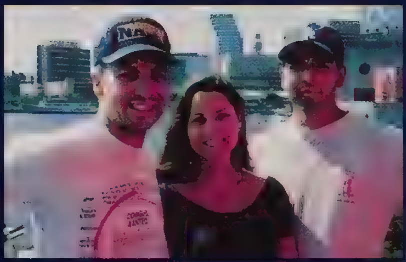
Mariangel Ibarra
Glendale, CA
Cryptology

Mariangel...it's one word, with an i. We really met in NY(3XNY), but as the D.D's (Designated Dates) for Grant and Chris, we putt-putted our way through VA beach. Never ask a taxi driver where to go! Jon (Piezano) and lollipops-you're supposed to marry him. Army-Navy youngster year-I saw you in civies-sorry I have a twin. The Keller and Caroline drama. Color-blind Stu and 2$ ties. The Disappearing Act ala Jason. New Orleans- your first Krystal with mustard (on Saturday) What was that drinking age? 21/18/21? The infamous brothers Ibarra-Mickey's birthday-The Wooden Nickel. My second favorite English Major, I'll miss you. Love, M.E.C. / She had what done? I didn't take time to understand. "Article adrift: ant" - Salunga; talks; to bed early - yet awesome grades! Get up early for some PT; class of 96?! Thanks for the times! What a roommie!

-SDP

Jon Kaltwasser
Houston, TX
Surface Warfare Officer

I know you're in the middle of a battle...maybe you should "DESTROY EVERYBODY!" Out for a little PT (physical therapy). Looks like Kalidor is working out for the Programmer's Readiness Test. Using those JROTC stripes to pull in the ladies. King of the Jolly Rogers....emporer of the internet....MISLO god. Sir Mix-A-Lot, thou hast mastered the art of the mixed drink. Maintenence King...thanks for fixing EVERYTHING!! The tallest guy with the smallest car. It's a good thing you have a sunroof! Good luck with Julie...What was it, 97xxxx? You computer genius is greatly appreciated. Chocolate covered donuts, go SWO...



Rhonda B. Leverett
Harlem, GA
US Air Force

The girl from nowhere and anywhere. Where are you from today...Georgia, Phillipines, Mississippi, Alaska,or New Jersey. We will never forget all the memories and the laughter that we've shared. You went to NAPS and thought you'd found your true love, but Q was not the one. The one for you was one of the few, the proud, a prior Marine. Hey Brown Sugar, don't ever forget the long days on the track with the gang (Cheesehead, Trianglehead, Tudy, Trish, and Stormy Baby). You waited until firstie year to make your debut as a long jumper and brought a million laughs and great form to the pit. After four years the Navy wasn't good enough and a bus driver and a weather girl is what you wanted to be. Never Forget - Jose, Animadillo's, King Dominion, Disney World, Myrtle Beach and the pact almost kept...Greedy, and most especially Beating those Army Heffas! We love you.

-TLA, WTS

Mike Loeffler
Huntsville, TX
Submarines

Hey Sweet t1t5, now that puberty has arrived you might get some use of that shaver, Hienz Loeffler, did the prison warden teach you how to run a company? "I need a bigger desk, because nobody's life is as hard as mine." Stop sweatin' Bertucci's, Honey Brown, Oasis, and Lauren...and go eat a chuncky chicken salad. Too fat for the Corps, too blind to fly, I guess we'll stick him on a sub. Hey beaker, get a real haircut. Charter member in the 2% club. Get the party started...break out the trivial pursuit. Since when does Honor staff get to park at St. John's? Way to take a strain, summer internship at home, huh? By the way, hopefully your bachlor party doesn't get out of hand with all your aero buddies there. Best of luck to you and Alicia.

Hassachai Mangkang
Bangcock, Thailand
Thai Special Forces

"Please Keep Clean the Beach"....or "Beesh!" "Insect bite me sir....It's not even concerning me!" Kong, I think you need braces...."*$@! off, Captain" Isn't your Mom an English Professor. I think Tiffany the most beautiful girl of my whole life....maybe she be American style girlfriend. Running out of space in the photo album..too many pictures of yourself. MangRang, your pledge name is WANG. Cleesmass at the Sammallo's...I don't tink so! Rubber products are not meant to be kept on overnight. That's a lot of jerky, you can keep it in your tupperware. Christmas in Hawaii, Pimp of the Year. TopGun F-16 Jacket...where did that go? Flowerbeds are not meant for sleeping in. STOP SIGN!!..what the f#$@! New Oriental Cleaners...why does it have to be yellow? You notta dancin'! Don't forget us, come back soon.

JaJa J.E. Marshall
Queens, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

A man with his own language. No matter what the job was, action man was on it. With or without weekends always willing 2 roll. I just wish it wouldn't take all weekend for you to get ready. Always with a cure for whatever, the witchdoctor was there. Even if I did have to translate everywhere we went.

-CEB, RBL

The Handsome Man, and wisest OG you'll ever meet, not to mention the hardest working mid to walk the halls at 3 A.M. HERO. I'm a romance novel, DAMN I got a big ?!?! Cool water cologne and mirrors on every wall. Once you got your braces off and your wisdom teefs out you just got harder to resist. Props to YO MAMA too. Permanent devil's advocate, always PC, self righteousness just comes naturally. No one but you would have worked so hard to stay systems, or stayed so pure till Hawaii with Kong. Good luck in Newport, who knows if they can handle a MAN like you.

-HM, MMM, JWT, RJS, BMB, ANY, CS

UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY

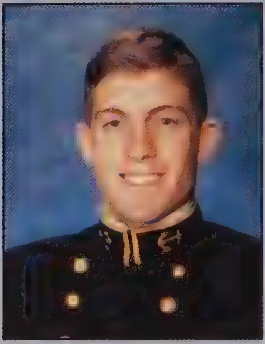
TENTH COMPANY

Mike McGreevy
Portville, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

I'll be the biggest smack of all. Never gonna grow my hair...never gonna drink...never gonna...Yeah, right! High and Tight to Coon-skin cap you get the most improved award..Handsome II.. Time to go the ten miler, where's Groove? Janet? No, Ms. Jackson if you're nasty. What brought on the change? Swedish nannies or combat dive school? Too much practice as CB-1? So many sports, so little time! Beach Haus naked man. How did the Air Force Free Fall pictures come out? Just how does a midshipman get deported? Then again, how does a mid end up walking through a fire at mini-buds? Thank God for the blender..Thanksgiving dinner is tough through a straw. Have your Dad send us some more squid, marinated sardines and phat summer sausage. We all know you'll end up where you want to be. Good Luck.

Jerry Murphy
Wheaton, IL
Navy Pilot

Steak-uhmms....was that during plebe summer or after? "Mr. Murphy, why don't you know?" If I have to write out another copy of the Qualifications of a Naval Officer....Did I mention I'm Irish? So will this be your first prom as an officer? Took you almost 3 hours to cling to this one. Did you buy that Lexus with your loan? What does the bible say about dating your Plt. Cdr? ...it's okay, she's engaged. Don't you have two sisters? ...didn't you borrow your roommate's? So much homework tonight, I'll be up until at least 9:30. U2, Sandra Bullock,da Bulls...does the word obsessive mean anything to you? Thanks for having cool sponsors...how did you meet them? A pair of close friends. The luck 'o the Irish to you in Pensacola.



Christopher Robert Perkins
Long Valley, NJ
Marine Corps Ground

Sloppy, 3 years by the Severn you sell-out. Air Force and VGEP. It's all about the shady characters. AFA- Courtney Love, nice tatoos. The king of pig pushes. The lay of the land. Sybil. A real girlfriend doesn't exist. Better luck next time with married chicks. Straight from the weightroom to the mirror for a couple of minutes. Don't forget to check the forearms at bars and parties. Flex randomly and show us your mighty chest, Napoleon! 4.0 = 4 stripes. Don't ask us how. Reveille: SIR! WHAT, SIR! Calm down, sweaty. From Texas to Scranton to NYC to West Virginia, they've all seen the forearms. Waller in the snow! Aside from the impeccable room and personal standards, you're o.k. Way to turn over a new leaf. Keep the YooHoo coming. Try and protect your sisters like you know you can't. Keep working on the new leaf.

-TT, DOG

Sharon Deann Poole
Haughton, LA
United States Air Force

You came to us from the middle of nowhere Louisiana, four years of band never prepared you for this, but you persevered. And grew an inch Firstie year. Plebe summer inspection "article adrift: ant." Who says you can't go to bed at ten every night and still get a 4.0? Thanks for getting up all those mornings...PT and braiding my hair. I guess I can do anything for two years. Thanks for being a good roomie. / We left USNA for a semester to return to old and NEW friends. "I don't understand why you went to Naval Academy to serve in the Air Force" - Israeli Naval Cadet / softball; Colorado here we come!; OCF, we're back; you changed so much in one semester; relationships, day to day; I am so blessed to have a sister in Christ / Aero/ astro wiz; The AF officer with a Southern drawl;

- :)MI,CAM,CAW,DPW

Christy Pope
Middleburg, FL
Surface Warfare Officer

Bet you never had any idea that this was coming. We all just wanted a way to let you know how much you mean to us. We might not have know you from your humble beginnings at NAPS but you touched all of our lives in a special way. You were the best roomate I ever had so much so that I never got another after you left me :) Don't ever forget Batt staff meetings, the guest chair (or should I say Mark's chair :), the night we painted the room and suffered the consequences the day after, the long nights we were up late talking or pretending to do homework. You provided the wu pig a great home, and passed it on to another one. Where is Ripley, WV anyway. Should we walk in late or just watch from the parking lot??? :) We love you!! All the best in life and you future pursuits. TLA and KNS

Andy Richards
Duluth, MN
Submarines

Room biatch, how do you use that cigarette lighter again? Nothing like 90 pounds of fury being sucked through the hedges. Blowing out your knee on the grueling scavenger hunt. Don't drink too much, you'll end up naked in the shower. Oooops, you're cutoff. Nothing like a Dodge Neon to brave those brutal Minnesota winters. Sammarro shaved your what? Loafers...perfect for any occasion. What happened to your ring dance date? (See Bruzza) Vigilant watch stander, making up for all those missed plebe year watches. Gettin' a little ratey...spending too much time on the ESPN net! Good luck underwater, keep your closet sense of humor.

Mike Russ
Kannapolis, NC
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

White man's burden. Do you actually use that hook on your hat? Protect the snake eyes with the Rose tinted sunglasses. Roller skating champ and premiere forklift driver. Who spits farther, you or your grandmother? "BAAAAM!" Does she count as a dependent if she's married to someone else? So what exactly is monkey grass....it's Ash Wednesday and that's not shoe polish on my forehead. The "Stranger" the not so secret behind the crew team's success. Warren G and Kenny G...they're related right? Women love me, Bass fear me. I'm the coolest, just ask me and I'll tell you. Sweet Pea, can I borrow your shoes...I'm going skiing. Moonpies and strawberry quick...it's pronounced "Bowl-shoi." Enjoy your time South of the Mason-Dixon Line at TBS.

Rommel Salgado
Jacksonville, FL
Surface Warfare Officer

When are those braces coming off? The wardroom Nazi with the import car, the slicked back hair.....and the hookers. If the Navy doesn't work out, you can always direct low budget movies. By the way, whatever happened to that gourd? Sellin' out the team, I guess you got tired of criticizing! Got a resolution, I'll help you break it. Salgadomizer with the 14 year old. Fall out with your sheets...nice integrity. Your Mama jokes and country music, all your favorites. Decided to start work....Spring of 97. Boy, those dolphins sure are shiny. Ho-dawg sure liked them. Did I mention I drive a BMW? The only midshipman to brasso his command assistance pin. Stay on the phlipside and represent.

TENTH COMPANY

Chris Sammarro
Yonkers, NY
Submarines

LT Somebody, Rolls, Rolls, and more Rolls. Oooops, we're out of TP, can we use your head? So what does your Dad do again? ...ahh construction jobs, RIGHT. How 'bout those Schlitz Ponies? Listen to this one guys!! ...oops, uh, tell Prof. Granger I'll be late to class. So who is this informer you always talk about, you said he was in her company? Showguys, the low budget movie hit. You did what with the pizza sauce ....the cammie paint? Are you ready? YOU BETCHA! Tape Kong to a chair for the MK dance. Thats a beautiful log...why is it on my floor? What were you doing on the front porch? ..it must be broken. You can afford Hilfiger, but not a belt or shoes other than sneakers. Let's go to Waxie Maxies. Have you seen this hat? (I have.) Don't ever run for public office! Good luck.

Aaron Shelley
Burke, VA
Marine Corps Pilot

I hate the Marine Corps!!....well, I used to. Can't get enough RUSH, when were you born? Change of plans?!?!? CAN'T HANDLE IT!!! Can I borrow your...ahh nevermind. The first suitcase midshipman, it's not a bad commute.. From long hair contests with Bruzza to clippers on Service selection night. No cash? Can I see that bank statement again. A.P....porterhouse, charter member of the Friends of Frick Club. Where'd you go last weekend? Nowhere, I had too good of a parking spot. Tell us one more time how good that Ring Dance dinner was....couldn't beat the Party Bus. From IHTFP to 4 stripes. Are those scratch marks from Orlando? Throwdown at UVA, original Scarface. PJ and B will never forget the trip behind Fat Tuesdays with Kevin. Good luck at Quantico, Fly Navy.

Robert William Spath
Sante Fe, NM
Naval Flight Officer

Bobby "Spaaaythe" came to us from Houston, Texas, via the Hill School & Ninth Co. & straight into the Corps--The D&B Corps. Nobody ever could get your name right. Roomies for 3yrs, maybe more? You won The Contest, but you know you could never break the room-record! Next contest: 1st Ferrari or longest hair after the Navy? I guess we've both had our share of roller-coaster romances, but it seemed like you got the short end all the time (SP, KD, P?...) Will love in P-cola be easier? Or is that why you loved sports so much? Firstie-football recons/pep rallies. Driving to Cleveland for Indians and Angie?!?. Wanna-be Tom L., although I don't blame you. Ten-Bravo! What happened to the Playpen? Reveille, 2/c parking privileges?!? Duty at Mr. Lindsay's? Snoop Doggy James 0030 wake up calls. Engineer-lite. Always gone on MOs, but always there for friends.

-JHB

John Tinning
Corpus Christi, TX
Marine Corps Ground

For future reference, open the window before puking. Mr. Priorities...the infamous Scrogg-father, shooting the Indian closest to the wagon again. Beware, procrastination is a disease. Neckbrace required for those last minute late night study sessions. I'm saving myself for marriage, unless I get drunk enough. There's a fine line between sleep and contorsionism. Roommates share everything, even sisters. We all know you deserve a medal for saving McNulty. EE words aren't verbs..did you actually use the word "Amped" in a sentence? Too bad living up to your word leads to a cigarette in your mouth? Keep the 70's alive! Hey Mom, who's my Dad? I don't know, I just heard the door slam and the dogs barking. Johnny McScrogg...going out of my way for attention. VW Bus? Weren't you getting one of those? Get stoked for Quantico.

Jeffrey K. Walker
Palestine, TX
Surface Warfare Officer

Before I begin, Let Me Clear My Throat!..Nymphs in the forest...Hey boys!, Go play down the block!..I'll lick any S.O.B. in the house!..Flow wit it, black...BING-BONG!..How many N***** are ready to move?..Believe it, hoss...Is it time?..FELLAS!.. Pipin'...Old School Thugs: Leave Your Shame at the Door...leaving Sloppy on duty alone...We Care...Sea Bass Factor...Pills Are Good...WILD BEES!..Rage Against the Machine... Toe the Line...Wall of Shame... Toughman Contest..Icehouse... Takin' over Texas, WV, Bahamas:.. Down at the Dawg's Casa...HOOK!.. How easy is it?..Ring Dance..Give Me Some Lovin'... SON!..REFUSE!..5 Cases in BWI...I just got back from Dallas... Resident Rednecks..Whoa, mule...Filth Pigs...a.k.a. Chuck.. Clifford...Cat Shots...Pepperin' up las vacas..Who delivers?..Sanford at the Beach..The Invisible Deer...Reggin.. No Time-Share Required...I'll miss you, paisan. It couldn't have been any better.

-TBW, CRP

Travis Benjamin Wells
Elkins, WV
Marine Corps Pilot

Hurricane WELLLLS!!! Collaterial damage. TT! HUTHUTHUT! Brazo del nene, fumador..., las vacas->unlucky #13: pepper from the 22. Nymphs in the forest. Dog, you see this PVC pipe? REFUSE! Chuck. FEAR. Four Rasberry Wheats, please. Icehouse= 11 into the toilet, 23 more at the bar. McCrazy's. REFUSE! Hats, CD's, Rornos. Lubin' the hogs at midnight sharp, then START studying. Toe the line. Raquel. Applebee's. Thuggery prevails. OLD SCHOOL, straight up. BASS. We care. Toughman. Jack at the movies. FFFFFFTTTTT!!! Nassau= Red Fox/ boat ride, Leonard, timeshare?...Hell no! Dog, hand me the cactus. Filth Pig. Laminar/Turbulent. Cubans. Ragin' Cajun. F*** it, I'm startin' a tab. #30,#31. Pet the stingrays. Kala vetele solovas. BRING IT!!! Their uniforms look cool. I'M DYING!!! WILD BEES!!! Ring dance. Secret mission-> mafia. Elkins, Tx. Palestine, WV. Hester Prynne. Peblets from Carrie. 10B thugs. Get rid of the evidence! Bing Bong. Brothers. NFL. -Dog, Perk

Dave Wolynski
Cocoa Beach, FL
Surface Warfare Officer

The Doctor is in....remember, Dave believes in you! The Master-debater needs better odor eaters. What exactly does "Azucar" mean anyway? Grandpa, rolling in the phat yellow beast. And a great 21st birthday..."who turned out the lights?" "Where are the women?" Mr. Rhetoric, the honorable Dent Head. Fatal attraction at the Debate tournament. Pickin' those pecs in front of the mirror. 4 consecutive years as training officer. When is the DC trip again? Congrats on Nationals, all that hard work paid off. / plebe summer squadmate; pope's locket - why don't they understand? Thanks for a true friend! How's your brother? Florida sunshine! Great grades but never satisfied...works hard and really cares!

Abe Younce
Logansport, IN
Navy Pilot

How many internet girlfriends? Clap on, Clap off..the Clapper. Navy Judo, only the best end up with dislocated shoulders! Plebe summer squad combat course Nazi. Member of the esteemed BMW club. He joins the ranks of Salgado and Bright. Sammarro thanks you for the mercy on his wrestling test. If you get drunk and make promises you can't keep...I don't mind leftovers. Helpful hints for engineers....EE help, Aero help, and chat room pick up lines. Did I mention I drive a BMW? Good luck, see you in space...Fly Navy!

ELEVENTH COMPANY

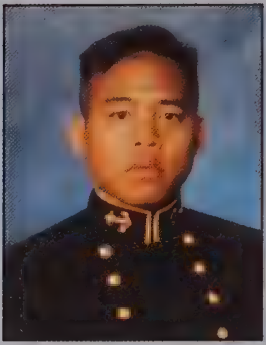
Eric Michael Bronson
Tacoma, WA
Naval Flight Officer

Eric arrived the big sweat, but it was soon discovered he was actually the big HAMMERHEAD!! We witnessed many of his firsts--First beer, kiss(and he ran), girlfriend, puke, blind date(Delta Gamma formal--be sure to duck on the bus), time in the Quad, dip, Midn...; Eric was a quick learner and tried it all. Also known as the dorkboy, snake worshipper, young pup, muffin -ss, and mouse master. What a dancer--the Rocks(its cold in here- close the window) Dance, sucking face at SAE, or grinding in the cage. "Will work for food" in Seattle. Why ski when you can walk down Crystal Mt. Baltimore Ave, Philly, Here's to climbing, stogies, Dirges(ooh, ooh, ooh), swing dancing(bow ties), Mt. Ranier, Bermuda, cycling(shave your legs?) and road trips. A destined submariner, he became a NFO. PMS, HKJ, TLC.

Edward K. Byers
Ardmore, PA
Submarines

Ardmore, PA brought us baby blue eyes and the man with the hardest life on the yard. Captain of the choir- boys after leaving the D&B at the advice of R.P. G96V and J94D were your role models (they couldn't get us) Always be respectful toward the smacks above you! Your are never wrong, seriously. "Unless they are at least O-4 I don't have the time!" LOSE IT EDDIE, LOSE IT! In steps the kraut. Edward can I have all your money… I will pay you back I promise. Slaying dragons for hours on end, the "room $%@$%" kept us informed how big he was getting. Finally letting me in on his darkside conquests… I told you it was not that bad (was it better on the subs than in your hootch?). Thanks for the best friend I could ever ask for… TBK See you down under…

-PCS



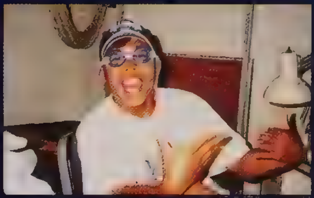
Sady Ray Marquez Carino
Gaithersburg, MD
Surface Warefare Officer

MONKEY!!! Monchichi. Plebe Summer, Human Wheel- Did you just fart? What's up coke machine? 4.0 Carino...still gonna be a doctor? Or maybe a tank driver in the Corps. Tormented Doughboy- "What's this?" Balled and chained for 4 years. Including Ring Dance. "I'm only gonna have a couple beers. Dude, my head is so HEAVY!, It's so hot., Touch my belly..see how full it is? This is like drinking two 2 liter bottles of Pepsi!...I gotta s___ so bad!" (And he did at the company picnic) What? You separated your shoulder in the shower? Hanging in your hammock. B-more for your 21st, spouting puke, got it in the sink. Holding your pants up running up the stairs. The North Face/SDB Jacket outfit. Brigade Soccer Champion, twice! NAPS Soccer, you guard me, I'll guard you. King of the Flips, but always my Slave.

-BDS, PJS, MFR, KEK, SDG

Joseph Robert Carney
Cleveland, OH
Medical Corps

Cleveland's Fat Joe came to USNA a baseball player and realized fat moves faster on ice. Trading his rifle for a hockey stick was the turning point in Joey's career. A Montana incident in the BACK SEAT of a Volkswagen was a painful awakening, brigadier general. He found consensual love his youngster year, L.H.. She wasn't all that, so Joey went alternative. Up north our hero rediscovered his plebe summer love, S.R. At Ring Dance, Joey took a solo cruise on Stonelake. A product of St Joseph's high school (Desmond, Elvis) Joey was destined for greatness. Senior year the most prolific Navy Hockey goal scorer was named team captain but never managed to be the SKIPPER, Nice try though! Final stats include, 34 goals, 15 assists, 69 penalties and 1 squad leader, M.L.. A true sportsman and teetotaler we never could explain his vomiting or bouts of blackness. Joey's favorite numbers at USNA, 151, 101, 95----, 97---- and 98----. Good luck playing doctor and don't abuse the diet pills. ACR, DTE, MP



William Lamont Carr
Milwaukee, WI
Marine Corps Ground

From ac-boards, to knocking your youngster in the mouth, you have stood the test of time. ENLISTED, NAPS, PLEBE YEAR, YOUNGSTER YEAR, YOUNGSTER YEAR, YOUNGSTER...(wait, that's me!). SECONDCLASS YEAR, FIRSTIE YEAR. I almost had to use my toes to count the # of ac-boards. You took more years to graduate than than "FUDGE" on Higher Learning. Majoring more in pimpology than graduation, you finally learned the game. You are a true gangsta. They should call it WILL'S instead of BUDDY'S. To Big L's, to Quantico, to the SPY club with the girl with the silver shorts and the garfield (PHAT LIPS)...get it!? I WANT SEALs DAMMIT...F@#$ IT, I'll go corps! Bull Ice, Old'E', Mickey's, Gin, Rum and whatever else was cheap or free. TBS ain't ready. God...is anyone ready for Dirty (Richard) "DICCCC" Will. Much luv, your are what you are...REAL.

-JRB

Timothy Lee Castro
Mt. Clemens, MI
Navy Pilot

From the great state of MI (or is it Seville, Spain???), comes the "cheese boy" himself. Was she 17 Tim, or 27? Just treat her to dinner with a glass of fine sweetwater wine and roses. NAPS "Fleet Geek" always tried to show us the ways of life... From Penn State (what was her name--the one behind the couch?), to UPenn (Baltimore Ave.--the brothel) and the closet, Loyola, Muhlenberg ("Cheese Gate"), Lockhaven, oh and don't forget Maryland (the brick!). "But this cutie is DIFFERENT--such a great personality!" Well, maybe until next weekend... Annoying boy, shocker (Article 134!), local band junkie, drunk dance, St. Thomas (Soggy Dollar Bar), Puerto Rico, ripped clothes, wannabe surfer, pilot poser, psycho chicks (how many?), road trips to Detroit (the "Hayloft"), stogies with Stu, putty pencil/lips, "Is that story #121 or #58??"...

-EMB, HKJ, PMS

Michael Arthur Conquest
Coquille, OR
Surface Warfare Officer

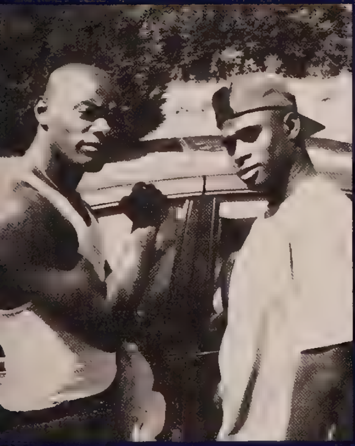
Well, MAC comes to Boat U. from a small logging town in the backwoods of Oregon, teased about spotted owls, sasquatch, and Yeti's, loves that '88 Monte Carlo SS. Vroooooomm! Drives all over the Eastern seaboard at 90mph searching for Ms. Right, even if he only gets 15 to the gallon....ohhhhhhhh!!! Cowboy boots, leather jackets, blue jeans, slicked back hair, music from the 80's, car racing, hiking, camping, fishing, The Captain, The Scooge, Honka Donk.....that's the MAC Daddy. And you know he's gotta lift! Keeping that buff figure come hell or high water...We always have Trinity and Elizabethtown...talk about high quality companionship, man! Never forget you bro, you're a true friend and good luck in all your endeavors.

-CDC

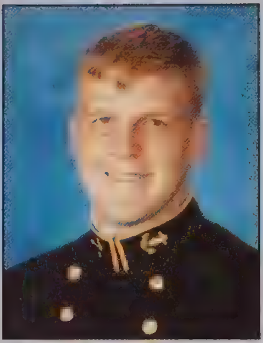
Paige Jessica Danluck
Miami, FL
Naval Flight Officer

Looking for a change from South Beach...was it what you expected? USNA will never know how close they came to losing an All-American (3 times...are you kidding me?) Plebe summer was just one big tea party, right? And where did you learn all of those dirty jokes anyway? "Danluck, will you explain it to your roommate?" How are your sponsors doing? Look at me...look at me. Recons were a curse, but the fry wasn't enough. Handcuffs and a paddy-wagon? "So hot." Which skipper is it this time? It's a good thing the sailing team got you before the basketball team did. EARPLUGS. Honey, garlic, and baby powder...BEAT ARMY. The only person that has ever asked us to reach something for them, but you never come up short when it comes to your friends. Thanks for a great four years. We were so lucky.

-JDR, LKG



ELEVENTH COMPANY



David Thomas Earp
Haddonfield, N.J.
Special Operations

Wyatt, the fiery redhead from Haddonfield. Who would have guessed how smart he was by the look on his face? Leapt to an early lead in the demerits race. 2 beers and a slurpee over three years landed him 105 demerits. Well rested, well tested was his motto! Proved sleeping before, through, and after class was the key to a 3.9 gpa. Even with repeated trips to American (nobody's watching) and a superman impression in New Orleans he remained a member of the 2% club until firstie year. The breakup pushed Wyatt to embrace the true Navy Rugby Spirit. Remember the Bahamas Dave? Probably not! A true physical specimen, was the only known person to cram for the scuba, airborne, and mini-buds tests. Thanks for the good times and food and for heavens sake put some clothes on! Good luck at dive school and try not to fall asleep.

-JC, AR, RS

Samuel David Gage
Appleton, WI
Navy Pilot

Sam Gage, the walk on sensation from Wisconsin. Too bad you had to drop half of your body weight to make the team. Miss Hallman's pet. Back home in Wisconsin, I told a story once and blah, blah, blah. Packer Patty, the original cheddar head, beer and brats, can't beat it, shots on me. Packer socks...scary. Looking good MAV, I'm going to scrub the potts. Hanging with you tonight..no your not. Saving some GRACE. Trash can 2 turds full yet? Go ahead, mark your territory. Grandma what beautiful eyes you have? Anybody wanna have a situp contest, meet you in Halsey at 0530. Are you SIR...I have a project. You creep. Did you know that Lambeau field, blah, blah, blah. So many airports to fall down in. OZZY, OZZY, OZZY, blah, blah, blah.

-SAD, BDN, RLK, MCS, BDS, OO

Owen Glister
Severna Park, MD
Marine Corps Ground

Lagena Kerri Gray
Herndon, VA
Supply Corps

Rudy, Tutti, Fresh & Frutti! "Could you pass the peas classmate?!" "You can walk the talk but you can't talk the walk." "I just love Minute Maid Grape Soda!!!" Kerri, which team is it this time? The only woman to date the whole crayola crayon box! (We know you like your men like your coffee, strong, black and sweet!) Seventh wing bonfire. Losing bets for us (Copacabana?!) "What's a swirly, I wanna swirly!" You didn't get banned from speaking on the track team for nothing! Breaking chairs, decorating kegs and hitting your head on the bar. ("I can hang, I can hang.") We wish you could join us in Pensacola but we realize your aspirations to be the next LCDR Allison lead you in a different direction. We love you, forever roomies....PS...We're not bitter. but how *did* you manage to get out of *every single recon*???!!!

-PJD, JDR

Shana Laurie Gritsavage
Northville, NY
Marine Corps Ground

Shana brought to us one of the biggest hearts and smiles a New Yorker could ever bring--from bagel and coffee runs to snorkeling in Hawaii...this was just the beginning. Only one semester and I already felt like a sis! Always there to brighten our days, and offer advice (trust me, it gets better-and it does!) but whose shoulder do YOU get to cry on? Heh, have you found a new hike yet?! work it girl- do you EVER stop? not in the pool, on the bike, not even in NYC! "JEEZ-US!!" Shanes, remember that time? Yea, that was pretty funny...The glory of the dynamic breast stroke duo. Long relaxing kickin' socials turned into long self relieving social runs. "Hey, where's your number?" Have you learned how to step yet?! jolly rancher anyone? stick of gum? Together we don't even measure up. What would we do without you? Thanks for everything...

-LKG,JFA,ESH

Hunter Kent Jones
Berwyn, PA
Office of Special Investigations, USAF

Grandpa Voo, can you snore any louder? This fat kid is no hussy, just ask him. Room Snake, nut tricks, babe roller(20 something), head through the bathroom wall and bedwetting??-Delaware, "there's staples in its feet..oh, never mind", puking on rugby fields and tearing shirts at Penn State. Baltimore Ave's pimp. COO-EEEE!! Napster Keg Stand Champ, Yeah Right! "I hate f------ traffic!" Salem, Mass. Thumper. "Jump, I'll catch ya!"-TLC. UPenn mailbox-"Where's the fat kid?" Brown University brawler...45 against 10. Cheesegate-Georgia. Avalon with the Fat Pigs(VooCrew). St. Thomas veteran-Beergammon and Pusser's Painkillers. Club Maui happy hour, Philly. Aahh, the kittens. Narragansett beachhouse. Napstermobile...pee bottle at GW toll. Thanks for storing my cloths. Splashing in Floyd's tub..hurry, get them back in the water...I'm so sorry Mrs. F. Your such a P----,...I'm not vooed!

-EMB, PMS, TLC, SJS, CDQ

Kelly Elizabeth Kast
Erie, PA
Surface Warfare Officer

Queen of the force. Soccer Captain with amazing skills. Chip 'n dale scrounging. Woofest '95, and '96, get away from our Jello. Hanger Club. Goodwill, Piezannos, Trax... Plebe year, benches so comfy with pools of sweat. Firstie year those benches next to the field got pretty comfy too! In the dark on the floor of Dahlgren just couldn't wait to stuff our faces. Naked reunion. Missed the party of the century, what were you doing? Drivin along in Katie's van. Asshole in O. C. Got anymore money for our food CAPT Dodge? Thanks for the help recovering my precious pillow. Deflecting rack saved our day. 5y wtr? Your MASTER forever. 5yrs together, and then some. HW time. . . Gouge files? Good luck in Newport and Little Creek. I know you will do so well in everything you take on. Best wishes to an amazing athlete, teammate, and friend.

-JAM, SAD

Thomas Brian Keefer
Turnersville, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer

Exit 2. X-C, T(rack). And now for everything about your academy experience you didn't want to remember-naked mornings with Capt. Pope, uneven windows, restriction, and Barker's bag of laundry, "Mumbles", the "Just so painfully dumb" crew [Sarah and Carolyn], Edus Interruptus, three of us fit in Fries' shorts!, room Endos, browncapping over Evan's rack, the Dolly Sods nightmare complete with Tequila and Redhead, Protramid volleyball kings, 2 for 7 dinner (i.e. night of the Port Whino), improving our blind eyes [R and S], finally dumping that FF Al and Carolyn, trolling, entering into the leatherneck chrysalis and emerging a SWO!, hiking Mt. Tamany, becoming the Latte King and "looking down." It's been a long four years alright, but not nearly as long as our friendship will last.

-EKB

ELEVENTH COMPANY

Robert Lee Kent, Jr.
Sealy, TX
Surface Warfare Officer

Colonel Kent came to us from the land of mattresses although he is rarely seen on one. Well known for the infamous prom story and record breaking weight loss, Rob has dazzled us with weight lifting programs that never seem to work or stick. Rob couldn't find his brace on the first day, it was in his issue box though. Master of economic knowledge, although he is always flat broke. Bathrobe + Breathright = Good night out. How about those TJ women, Rob?? Hey look it is the evil Rob Kent on an important mission......happy hour. Detroit Lions and Houston Rockets.....where is the correlation?? The BIGGEST volleyball stud we have ever laid eyes on. Crosswords. Super secret Denny's, vampire novels, cheap sunglasses, what was that medication you were on?? Our HERO and #1 tough guy. Ding, ding, ding, ding...WARDROOM departing.

-BDN. SDG. MCS

Andrew Todd Leppert
Macon, GA
Marine Corps Ground

Balled and chained at JMU for three years until he found the "perfect friend." Spokesman for Cybercorn - big chested boy. WHAT?? This neat freak likes white pants with white belts. Nannies in Crofton - "whose house is this anyway?" Breaking headboards in Key West - knocks out the women. GUE. Stiff arm in Cancun - "These chicks are annoying." It's the principle involved. Dumb and Dumber doo. "I was just rinsing my hair sir." New Years in New Orleans with Clay. Key West again. Double athlete for a few years - soccer and 150's. "Forget CLP, I got something better." FREEDOM. Hercules, Hercules! "Splashdown in 7069!" Let's see who gets shot down the most. Dancing with lesbians. Montezuma's revenge - for a week. Hard-charger plebe year, dirtbag firstie year. I gotta get your nuuumber, colostomy bag. Dirt devil dog to the bitter end, five and dive.

-PJS, MFR, MCS

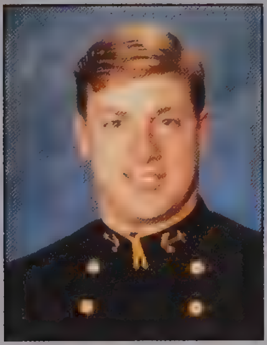
Duane Neal
Charlotte, NC
Surface Warfare Officer

Duane "Monster Man" Neal...Jekyl and Hyde couldn't describe your split personality. From wanting to punch SAX in nose to your first drink at Big L's to almost losing control at BUDDIE's (WILL's) we have been through it all. Remember...Hey..is your name Don Poh? Yeah you had those gals on ya boyyee. Rhonda would have probably been nice to ya if ya would have been nice to her kids??? Man yo nuts was bluer than the seven seas, but now you trying to get mo pooh than me. Got girls buying ya "SILK" draws..staying over da house..straight pimp'n..yeah _igga..proud of it!! Just don't get mad and break up no more brooms on the deck, or chairs, or computers and _hit.! I guess this means that you and honey "WOODY"(sell-out) won't be hooking up anytime soon.

Ian Russell Nesbitt
New York City, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

Mr. Dowdell, your shirt is unset! Saturday brunch...UA? Filling sandbags for the reinforced mate's desk, guarding against?? C-407. Physics major in PoliSci classes, awake, Ha. Guttentag Herr Nesbitt, so nice of you to join us.OLD SCHOOL restriction on 3-1. How are you today?... Just grand, sir! Care for a smoke?... Dunhills...cigarette of choice. Senator Dole in Dahlgren? Hey, can you pick me up a fez? On second thought, I'll get one myself. Often seen hangin' with the Johnnies--swingin'! How's the rusted rocket? Team ROTA/ MOROCCO! Germany, Spain; carpets and a fez! Bribing customs! D-Qual/ McKnitt, HaHa?? Room chain of commad. Too bad...Autobahan: 130kph, Rt 50: 200kph, HaHaHa. 57th and 1st, please. Ian, SWOGOD, all the best to you in Newport. It's a shame team Morocco won't be together, but...to the most cultured mid in 7th wing (an ascot???)...Fair Winds and Following Seas. -V2C, EMB, VER

MAITAI
DARK RUM APRICOT LIQUOR
SINGAPUR
GIN, CASSIS, PINEAPLE JUICE
SEX ON THE
GIN VODKA, PINEAPLE JUICE
TICKET TO
GIN, VODKA, RUM TEQUILA MIX
AND BECARE



Brian David Nichols
Ellington, CT
Navy Pilot

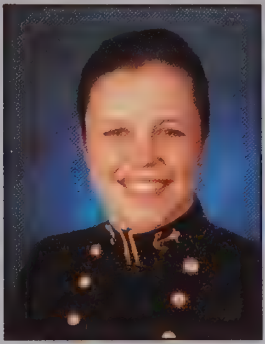
BD Nichols waltzed straight out of the land where cows outnumbered humans as a skinny hardworking choirboy. A jack of all sports, anything for a drill exemption. Slick guy with the cigar getting seasick at the reserve club, who drove you home? "Hi there!" No not you, you in the working blues how about I email you sometime, or every 8 seconds. Hey Bri inbox contains 0 messages check in 6 minutes. Severna Park Honeys, hey they can't all be CALIFORNIA girls. More clothes than the GAP itself, hey Bri are ya wearin' this tonite? Hey! Buy 1 pair of faded jean shorts get 19 free, what a deal!! So many soccer stars so little time. Hey I brushed my teeth LAST night. Since I'm not 21 . . . Dessert Bar here I come! Summer seminar . . . Hot and sunny but always SHADY.

-SDG, RLK, MCS

Gregory Provencher
Barrington, NH
Navy Pilot

Provy, Bundy, Afrocreep 2000, Prodev. Prokins came to us from the backwoods of Barrington, NH. Born to be a HEAVYWEIGHT(what does CAT III mean anyway?), "Greg, do you want to party this weekend?"..."No, Jackie's cooking me dinner." After missing in action for a year, SHIELDS decided to hang with the guys firstie year. Thanks for moving away Jackie. Greg's rowing suddenly improved. A true 80's child, thank goodness for those A-Team, Chips, Knight Rider, and Magnum reruns. "Take her out to dinner, it's a classy move"..."This is great iced-tea"..."Never take a chick skiing...Uh, I guess I'll make an exception."...partying at GW, keep that shower curtain handy...Rinsing with Nasty Lite...Crushed by Luce Hall classes...A great friend and rower(only guy in the class to row in every varsity race), you always manage to lighten things up.

-DWP, RSM, JPC

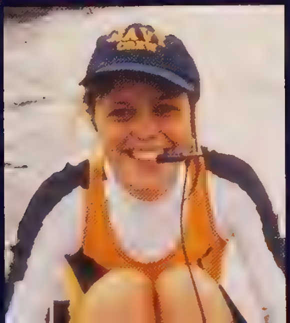


Jara Dawn Raisbeck
Waconia, MN
Navy Pilot

Jarasweat. Small town girl from "Waacoonia, Minnesoota" had no idea what she was getting into when she met her first black girl and little miss thing from Miami. "Wanna go on a recon?" From restriction plebe year to blue balls on Herndon to fingerprints and mug shots ontop of Lincoln's lap. "My eyes! My eyes!, My knee! My knee!" Ahhh the birthday girl.....you did pretty well with 17 shots in 4 hours until it hit you like a mack truck! (Not bad for an eight striper!) "How could anyone put something that smells that bad in their mouth??" Riding in trunks (Eh?), and tackling people off of bar stools. Lush girl. "Has anyone seen my shorts?" Endless supplier of mint brownies. Goin back to Cali?!! The Italian Stallion. "Penis" "Coxbox" Expert scuttlebutt fixer. We'll miss all the emails that you wrote for us and most especially all of our pow wows. Thanks a million babe. PJD, LKG

Benion Robertson
Annapolis, MD
Marine Corps Ground

Henry Rollins would be proud to know that Benion survived USNA without any self doubt...marked his territory in Philly, College Park, West Virginia, U Penn, Wilkes, Delaware, and Annapolis...Many a young mind went home with a broken heart. but satisfied all the same...Ernie is the real force behind all his decisions...Boss Hog envies you...Showed up as "The Crow" at "Who Are You"...was a big hit from behind. Delaware will never be the same...Philly; "Don't tell anyone, but I'm Bi"..."I don't want to be somewhere, I wanna be everywhere"...Damn, Mary was a big girl, but Sarit was just weird...Where's Ben? Checking the support of the neighbor's door and later visiting the green room on Shalkop...NAVY WRESTLING, what an experience that was...Real friends share ring worm, herpes, and long naked conversations in the sauna...Take care and live life free...DC...JH



ELEVENTH COMPANY

Andrew Clark Ross
Linthicum, MD
Navy Pilot

Matthew Forrest Rutherford
Baltimore, MD
Naval Flight Officer

Van Eduard Rypel
Milwaukee, WI
Navy Pilot

Patrick Saxton
Granger, IN
Submarines

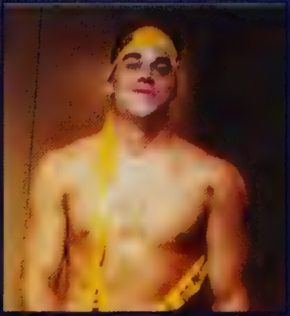
Too Cool for school, Does she know I'm an All-American? Straight from Linthicum with lacrosse stick in hand, no license. The only girl he wasn't with was his girlfriend, UNTIL A.B. Bubbly Bubbly? Do you find me sexually attractive? I'd F#$@ you. You left your scent from Newport to Florida. Wanna go out?, I don't have any money. Are you mad at me? Can turn anywhere into stomping grounds. Ceiling tiles and walls are no match, A.B. could stop you. 10. R-O-W-D-I-E. Year and a half undercover. Couldn't go three holes, it "was only a burp" The victory lap with underwear as a hat, no we'll have two. Ross loves Ross someone's got to. Meet you half way, is that your hand? Police-Tape. State House Drinks. Have fun in the cockpit, you truly are all-American, and good looking. Great memories, great friend, sick times. Friends of Hanna, Roommates.

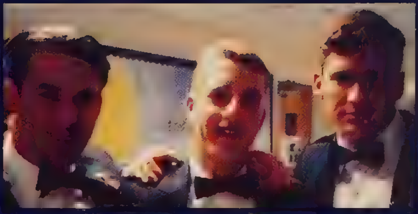
Hit a bulkhead?...I'll give you the McDonalds menu in less than 10 seconds. Feigning sleep while dodging dividers and mad requests for "course and speed." "Just what we need,two $@#*#$ parrots." Welcome to Jamaica. Big shoes to fill- Hookin' psycho chicks and squashin' killer bugs. "Our hero." Corralling the roommates in Fells. Poker on the pot. Playin Hoops every night.."Boo, Boo." Gyrating on the booze cruise. Frisco in the summer..Deezz...teachers pet, whiz kid, room EI boy, killer squad leader - three plebes, three weeks. A pro in Cancun, yet still underage. No all-nighters allowed. So disliked that we kept roomin' with him for all four years! Quite possibly one of the prettiest butts I've ever seen. Became an NFO in hopes of picking up Sportscenter while in-flight. Another year of schooling in the ways of Mech. E and dirtiness. And one more Spring Break.

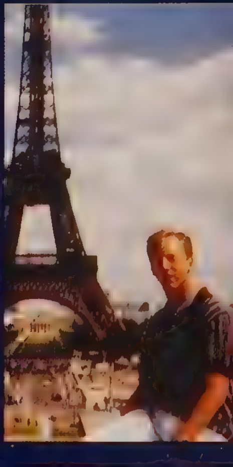
-PJS, ATL

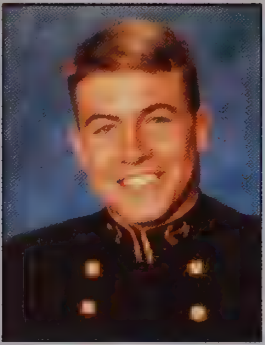
Company commander tool...maybe. Good guy and great friend...definitely. You were always there, whether it was being the coxswain for the women, or the rescue mission from UTA in the Bahamas. The only man to toss three grenades to a buddy and then expect him to hit the scene again, but that follows suit. The dissing for whoop chicks in Philly. The Spring chicken in 94, still writing I might add. Living in Wisconsin, Malta, Saudi, Belgium, I am not sure, but you will definitely make a home wherever you go. As long as you have your food, women, sleeping kit, beer, can relive the 80's and sailboard, happiness will always be yours. Will never puke or sunburn again. "Tim, can you keep it down"-Key West. Fly high, keep stroking, and don't make a living gambling, unless it is the steady state heart rate variety of the Bahamas.

-AJM, MJM, TS, PMS, TLC









Peter Jonathan Sheehy
Ft. Lauderdale. FL
Navy Pilot

Stinky Pete. Always in pain - "I tweaked my ankle." Widows peaks - 2 car garage. Owns Herndon and damn near everything else. Iron Plebe - how the hell? From 2 Live Crew to Dolly Parton (perfect girl). Late night encounters on 4-3. Pints and Big Gulps - coins only. Married with children. 150K on Silver Bullet (all those trips to Philly). "Enennsome." Fat nannies in Crofton. Peeing in trash cans. It's hard to make Marine Corps captain Jesse Jackson surfed a 10 foot wave and a grounder down third. Florida Keys on chest. Feet out of the shower. Slept 2 out of 4 years. 10 minutes to class - naked in bed. Smartest kid at USNA. Chasing perfect wave in Costa Rica - Esta Bien. Ahoy mate - you're busted! Florida sports dominate everything. XO second semester (?). Gonna be the best pilot in the Navy, but will make his fortune on the stock market.

-MFR. ATL

Matthew Clay Smith
Fayetteville, NC
Navy Pilot

The hairy one from Fayettenam. Pigpen, the winner of the Semper Fidelis MIDN award. Body of a chinese acrobat. They operated on what??? Has anybody seen my wallet?? Second shelf, behind the clothes or front pocket. New year's eve soliloquy. Dumb redneck, rollin' in the Conquest, I'm gettin' rid of her. Snowboarding, Creatine, Shoes, CD's, where did all my money go?? Hello Appleton....er...International Falls. Narcolepsy. Snooze tag commando. Crucial Conflict. Liberty policy...WHAT!! Going down to get a Coke. Sick everything. Hey come pick me up.... Clay Smith World Tour. Wash Val every now and then. Look Ma, no hands. Shut up before I punch all of you in the face. Tequila and Broccoli-n-Cheese soup. When we get out of the Navy we are gonna blah, blah, blah. Ring Dance Honor Offense. That fan makes my throat sore. Live, eat and die Rugby, or not.

-BDN, ATL, SDG, RLK

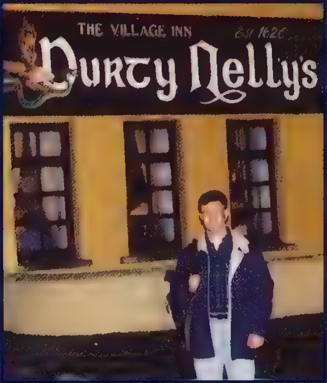
Brian D. Sprague
Bangor, ME
Navy Pilot

Bangor, Maine? Hockey player? Plebe Summer, Sprague In Room, gatorade...need I say more? "Hey Kel, I didn't know the Academy accepted down's syndrome kids." "MR. SPRAGUE!!!" "YIR, YEA, SHIR!" "Stop talking so fast!" Youngster year. . . stuck in the corner of the room with P.S., protecting themselves from D.N.'s rampages; the love of his life, Erin (stealing her from P.S.) and the many trips to Bryn Mawr; "Stop talking so fast!" 2nd Class year. . . .replaces Dough to room with Sad and Sam; Dallas Weekend--no one around except ERIN and his rack. . . , "Why are you always on e-mail?", no more ERIN (I fell asleep on the toilet--3 hrs), non-stop coughing for 6 months, "What are you saying?!" Firstie year. . . e-mail mania (tickety-tick, tickety-tack), butt N sack lookin, knock-knock-knock (Sad, I know its you!), the infamous ACME incident, and finally the BROWN jokes. Congrats on Cola, Brian! -SAD, PCS

Phillip Michael Stevens
El Paso. TX
Naval Flight Officer

Often referred to as Duckboy or McCrevis. "No Officer Potter that won't be necessary!" Has been seen gagging over food at Mickey D's; and sleeping with the wooly hog. One of the first to see the Dirges. One, two, three, get off me! Just don't feed him lemon aid and brownies--PreScuba! HJK give him a sip of your pretzel jar--UPENN! Nice shoes--Delaware. Baltimore Ave, Philly. Has been known to wake up in unfamiliar places. Fire alarms, Newport, Doo-be-doo-be-doo! The Quad, okay there Jack Rabbit. Did she just say "Do you want your friend to see my bare butt?"-Dallas. EMB got hooked-Maryland, thanks Phil! Given the purple heart for grenade jumping-Sal. Rescuer of Fair Maidens from fratboys-U of W. Superman rollerblader! State College, Dixie Chicken, Space Needle-Champagne, Skyline drive, Bermuda-"Where did my beer go, EMB?"

-TLC. HKJ, EMB



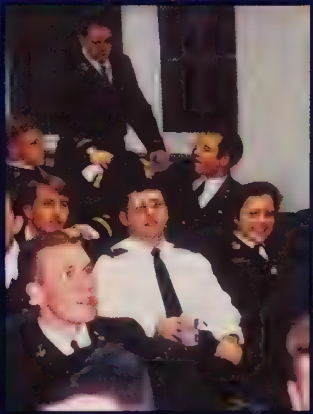
ELEVENTH COMPANY

Robert Ashley Tomlinson
Great Falls, VA
Marine Corps Pilot

Sean P. Yemm
Mobile, AL
Surface Warfare Officer

The guy with one plebe board, WWII looking cover, and blue Nautica bag worn bandolier style is none other than Rob Tomlinson. Professional dirtbag from Great Falls, Va. CSORM??? Weekends start Friday??? Doesn't work, got Friday at the Track. 185 in a 45, never. Sorry guys can't go out, got 7 tests, 5 quizzes, 9 papers, 2 lab practicals, and a doctorate thesis due tomorrow. Enter female, "When are we leaving honey?" "State your business, license and registration." A man for whom the world is a jungle gym. Wanna beer? Would hate Castiglione, if he read. Would be pissed off if he was completely happy. Doesn't have a chance of causing grave injury? Not interested. "I think I just pulled something." Daheez Nutz. Wanna beer? Finally one day will come the question, "Will you marry me?" Response: "Sure" (shoulder shrug). "Can I finish my car stereo in peace now?" All aside, a friend who will always be there. -DDF

Patricia Yemm, Warren Yemm, Warren Yemm II, Thomas Luker, Casy Downing, Helen Downing, Bernice Yemm, Jesse Sierke, Mike Tisdale, Jennifer Sundberg, MM1 Boris (SS,DV), CTR1 Foltz, Cpl Fliszar, CTRCS Connors, CTR2 Fitzgerald, ENS Harrison, CTTSA Mitchell, CTRSA Figliulo, Capt Gosney, Corey Howard, ET3 Neal, Ross Scott, HM3 Webb, Cpl Wray, Cpl Buchanan, Sgt Ellis, MM3 Downard, Erica Museler, Sad Carino, LCpl Picado, Mike Conquest, Owen Glister, Rob Kent, Tommie Watkins, Mike DelGrosso, Ron Dowdell, Jenna Hausvik, Ernie Robinson, Paul Stout, Brian Swanson, Mike Elliot, Matt Labert, Nate Schneider, Brendan Danna, Andy Schulman, Tom Visser, Adria Schneck, Carol and Palle, Rogers Howard, Ken Picha, Dan Tarleton, Brandy Kappel, Syl Joseph, Heather Deutsch, Joe Abbott, Dustin Harmeyer, Ken Franks, LT Mckinney, Lloyd and Ruth, Claudine Tjhio, Jason Gustafson, Brian Lacombe, Kyle Pitman. I owe you and so many others more than you could know. J'ai vecu. -SPY



TWELFTH COMPANY

Michael Frank Anzalotti
Longmeadow, MA
Navy Pilot

ANZO, Z-Lover, Crash, Mafia Mid, The BOOKIE, came from Long (STRONG)meadow Mass. Plebe: Marine WannaBe! ER ER!! "YO Eisel" Broken Cuff Links! SOWCOW! How long have you had your license? Equal opportunity employer. Call Immigration! "NO! YES! NO! BYE!" JUST FOUR ___! Best Parking Spot Youngster year for the LANCER! Cancun? No, Vermont! DUMB!... CANCUN:WHAT? I CAN'T HEAR YOU!...SMOOOTH, Laguna Verde VIP! Remeber Patty O's! NOT! Anzonite Luggage! YEAH In-house '98. '99!! Plebe Math Tutor—YEA RIGHT! We went north she went South! 1=1 Prove It!! Back Seat Quick Change! 2nd Class: The Dirt Piles UP! KEEP BOBBIN, YEA YEA! ECU: PIPES. "WILL YOU LOVE ME!" WEEBLE WOBBLE! Friends Family at BC! Ring Dance Demolition Derby! San Diego: A star is Born! The morning person! Disco Sled/Jersey Porsche! Best Car/Worst Driver Award! "WHAT Me?.. PLAYER? NEVER!" OPD's! TCOB! RTFO BIOTCH! Thanks: M,D,J.

-THE BOYS

Andrew R. Barlow
Fincastle, VA
Navy Pilot

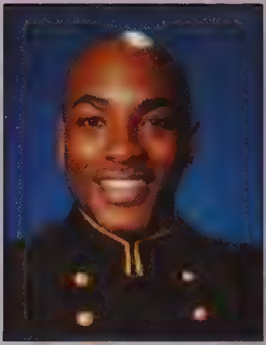
Big Country. "Man those are black!" That there's an RV. I'm drunk let's wrestle. Football recruit, Fieldball All-Star. If I only had a daughter.... 2% club. Mr. Camper stories. Four years of stories no kills. Instant accent. Hey Bo! Two kinds of music-country and western. Army-Navy hairbag tricks. Gone fishin, call ya tonite. Only man to fall from a bed in the middle. Beanie weenies on the manifold. 300 Z ????? we're dead. Ken and Katherine Keggers. Born again. I'm eatin pizza with the boys. Perkaset hallucinations. Only thing you ever hit was a clay pigeon. Trout Think. Neutra-genocide ($.50 a tail). To a lifetime of star crunch and trout streams. see you both on Monday nights.

-THE SEVEN

Benjamin Austin Brandt
Clearwater, FL
Submarines

Wow! Culture shock. Nothing like back home. Make it to the ac year and everything will be all right. No woman no cry, except the one that was foolishly ditched plebe year. Couldn't wait to start learning Physics, realized too late its useless. Computers are cool, heh, heh. Jammin on the net in a darkened room until late at night. Daydreaming of lost lovers only known through the data streams. They were mostly big problems. Speaking of problems, how is it that a person can go on weekend and not really go anywhere? Car loan? Ferrari...nah....Jammin's an Escort man, more room in back. At least being a civilian for a couple years will be cool, lose the useless pins. What, more learning? Oh well, at least its paid for. Good luck to all of you I could stand. Remember to dive deep while your soaring high.

-ETK, SDS, EGP



Joseph R. Brunson
Detroit, MI
Surface Warfare Officer

Yo, man, I'm through wid dem joes! You would not believe what happened to me this weekend! Man, there was this girl Arlene...well, we've heard enough of his stories to fill in MANY blanks. The Big Brother's had a long road that started in Detroit (pronounced Deetwuah), took him through NAPS and the Class of '95. After playing civilian for two years he decided to take his place among the fine ranks of '97. His boy Arv Dog had to roll out to P-cola, but the pimpin' never ceased. Love 'em by the pound, right Joe? His bald head and booming voice has inspired fear and a few soiled drawers in many a Plebe. Memories of the IHOP and ARC still linger in Nimitz Hall. BIG BROTHAH'S WATCHIN'. "Yo. F*#@ it, I'm WORLD WIDE!!" To our DeeBo. Voted most likely to do a get-rich-quick infomercial.

-EGP, SDS, DAP, MAH

Scott James Buchar
Joliet, IL
Navy Pilot

BUCH! Go ILLINI!! JC—Rudy! Rudy! Plebe Summer: I am the Butcher! 4 years-4 shirt stays. "Puke on the yard! NEVER"-BLAH! "Sorry Patty". The JAB. "You're the best I ever had." "I Feel like hell and it's all your fault!" Regimental Sgt. Major - "Why don't I have stripes?" Batt cdr's call on 5-0— YEA RIGHT! 3/c yr: Stairwell Lookout!.Just Call Me Buch-Sweat!! I Love this country music..What's his name? ASSUME THE HORIZONTAL POSITION!! Call IMMIGRATION Mike! DUUUUDE!! "Feel Like Making A movie", "Welcome Slurp...Slurp!! Huck-Finn Book Report!! Getting Tan on 1000 spf !! Human Light Bulb!! CANCUN: "Sir, Midn 4/C ...!! BC Wife!! BC mistress?? Golf!"How much Do I owe you??" OH NO-Whiz Quiz..Better start drinking!! Three Wise Men, OGD Always There!! Wanna-be Pimp? Finally, Thanks M&P!! 2-3 in Bean-Town!! RTFO SWEAT! THANKS M,D,K,K,B.

-THE BOYS

Jeffrey C. Corriveau
Webster, NY
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Frenchy. "I think I have the smallest d-- in the company." Get's less play than the 12th man. So you think you're gonna be an Admiral. "Anytime I want, I can." " I'm gonna have to hit it from the side." Knocking down doors and breaking toilets. Would you care to dance? Corriveau`s corner. Karl, we've got to come to some kind of agreement. 14 days till Herndon...... All bark. Sorry about those teeth. Little Napoleon. Good fish, good fun. When we gonna meet that chick from Hooters? Take the hill! Team played bad, I played great. You're right there and I can't see you. Grumpy Old Man. Castanza. Wise guys always carry their money in a roll. Just shut the ---- up Glynn. Better hold on to that V-card. Stand by for a RIO.

-THE SEVEN

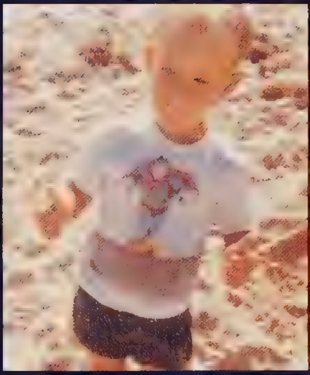
Steven Vicente Djunaedi
New York, NY
Naval Flight Officer

Jedi, Dijonnaise, DJ, Stevie D, the Causcasian? Asian? Puerto Rican? from Brooklyn Tech?...so many women?/ girls...so little space. As plebes, we knew it was Saturday by the smell of Farenheit in the air. What ever happened to Candace, that chick with the Micky Mouse hat, your chaffeur, the Swedish girl, her friend, a few Dark Sides, a very underage Midstore worker during detail, or Kim B.? He finally found his future wife...Nicole...we think. Explain to me again how you buy a 28K car with only 2K from a 17K loan? Mr. LtCol in the Civil Air patrol who lived Silent Drill plebe year, came to the realization that he was the only truly motivated person in the brigade. From Hell's Kitchen to NAPS to USNA to P-cola, he was always..."INVERTED."

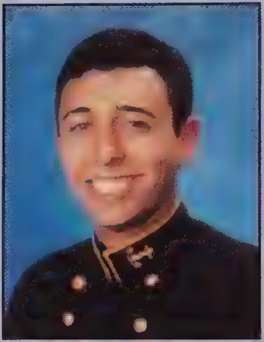
-FRH, MAL, EGP, SDS

John Durgin Dunham
Alexandria, VA
Supply Corps

"Hello, 12th Company wardroom, how may I help you please?" "Hey Jody you've got a phone call, it's Adrienne, no maybe ...." Going through NAPS, then roommates for four years. Doesn't know what it's like on a ship. "Hey Doc, my knee hurts!" Training, What Training! Fish Market and Fish Market Light. Never wrong when it comes to sports but still owes me money for NFL betting pool. Pez, Pez, and more Pez. The scavenger. South Paw. "Could you guys turn off that music, I'm trying to sleep." Sweet tooth for Brown Sugar. Who's getting Cokes? I buy you fly. Navy Baseball EAFD!!! Shortest career in Fieldball History -> 1.3minutes. Key plays, midnight adventures to deck ????, Cancun...the Psycho, Va Tech and the GEEK. Never missed a class. The Dungeon. Room 7143 forever! Good Luck Pork Chop THE BOYS COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOU MOM, DAD, CHIP YOU'RE THE BEST!



TWELFTH COMPANY

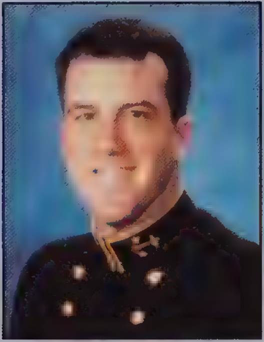


David Charles Durazzo
La Habra, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

THE FOUNDER. Dave, settle down. You really have to learn how to relax. It was close-but, Cali bound. How many times has he crashed a car? statutory king-was she old enough to drive?, D&B in New Orleans-was that a Brown-bag lunch? cruba lover. ski-machine, bringing home the gold. Alanis-that was a pretty damn good song-was it worth it? restriction squad "atten-hut" Dave, seriously, STOP playing that computer game. thanks for the georgetown "connection"-M&P. did you do it Zoggy style? just make me another mudslide. the boat, bancroft-really not good places for "happy hour." has anyone seen this kid's desk? late night talks-who needs homework? what, me worry? the room that was never to be. a perfect world. if his truck could talk...

-MNS, RAM

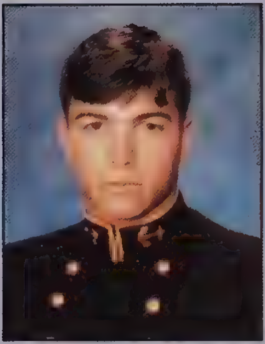
Matt- "I've heard the mermaids singing each to each..."



Brian J. Guerrieri
Export, PA
Surface Warfare Officer

Guerrerass, G-man, G-spot, The Shadow, The Ref. I lost my glasses. Tap once for yes, two for no. I've got to take out my contacts. Somebody hose him down. Pigeon-toed for life. Wrestling at Leslie's. Would you like a tooth with that beer? Fought the wall at Penn State. Terrible towel. Mr. Guerrieri, Sir? No, it's Brian. The Bear Bryant of Fieldball. I could beat Geary. Goin down in San Diego with Schomer. Pre-game passing out. Paterno is a god. Only if she's in high school, I like 'em young. PSU MGD 695. He's downstairs runnin' the table with some fat chick. Schomer. The girls across the hall. The only man to get gangrene from fieldball. "He got nuke SWO too? What the $#%&!" The lucky shirt. Mystery visits to the slack shack. "Hey, you wanna go see a movie?" IC Light rules. Is Brian there? Brian...?

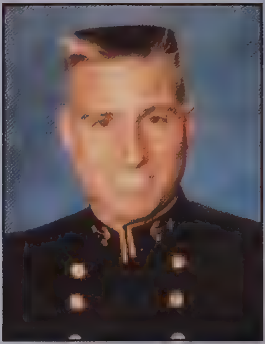
-THE SEVEN



Daniel Michael Hajek
Lisle, IL
Marine Corps Ground

TURTLE!! You are an oak. The Wanderer. Would you shut up. "It's a town full of losers, and we're pullin' out of here to win" BRUCE. VaBeach-Under the table to sleepy sleep. G-Burg: Tractor Beams. Ring Dance—Turtlette!? "No, I have to study." Navy Wrestling—shoulder surgery, viral what? (Thanks Sam). 150lb football. Summer School 16 weeker. Class w/ Turtle= Get out! Plebe Summer—"Ma'am. . ., Ma'am!" "You get a line, I'll get a pole. . ." Let's workout. Turtle slow down. Just get him a few shots and he'll come out of his shell. "Hi, Turtle" Robin. "Remember, Turtle, I'm fat as hell" Smitty. "It's Sevice Assignment night, and you guys are going to sleep?" "I don't dance like that." Where's Turtle?...I don't know he was here a minute ago. "How did your knee get as big as your head?" Look out Q-town. RTFO. Thanks M,D,C,J,J.

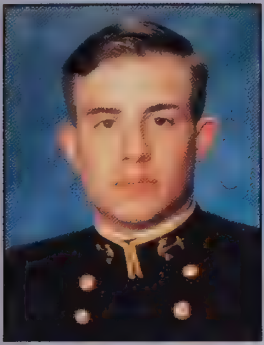
-THE BOYS



Franklin Richard Hooks II
Dade City, FL
Marine Corps Pilot

Two dollar Hooker, Ice Man, gramps, Biggen, from the be-atches of Key West, came the prior with the temper of a two year old. Whatever happened to Andi Johson, Elaine, grover, the cross dresser in Oceana ("Carnal knowledge...of a **lady** this time"), suzy and her shrink, Terra (ironically Latin for common land), and Melissa (reg pe gear?)? Triton Light always shines on Hooker. BC game + CT = Cindy? We've created a monster!!! Frank could fall asleep to the sound of over 120 dB any night. Who else could hit a monitor for beating him in computer golf or doom? "But, my CHIEF SAID!!!!" "No, no, boys, there are two O's in Hooks." Vanillla Wafers? EE?? Spyder? I-90,Wild Turkey, Detail? Prior enlisted Navy means Marine Corps Officer, of course! The long road to P-Cola.

-MAL, SVD, WTP, SDS



Eugene T. Kramer
Greendale, WI
Naval Flight Officer

It was a long and often rocky road, but I'm glad I finally made it. This place taught me a lot, but surprisingly very little of it was in academics. The best and hardest lesson learned was to know myself. The end of plebe year I realized why I came here, a little late. Once in a while I still wonder how I'd be doing at MIT or the like. I have a few regrets, but mostly I'm proud for having gotten through it all. I look forward to flying for the Navy, who knows where it'll take me. I would like to thank people that helped me through the tough times. EP, DD, JB, SS, CM, they all made me laugh, and of course my parents. Take care, and remember that you need not keep your feet on the ground when you are reaching for the stars.

Mark Litkowski
Milwaukee, WI
Navy Pilot

Snatter is a true Midwesterner at heart...his side of the room always had a distinctive chill Suggestion: 'Don't preempt' a man with an AK-47. Is Company first sergeant going to be your only leadership goal? Oops...do I see striper billets slowly slipping from grasp? Middle of 2/C year, Mark discovers Israel about the same time he discovers REAL jet-lag. Alice? Who the @#% is Alice? Gotta love dem pubs. Yes, that Tempo's gotta go...it's a safety hazard...a 'Stang's the only answer.
1/C Year. Mark notes with satisfaction that three stripes can actually be something good since he is not accountable for anything...oops read that as accountable to anyone...except for maybe Christy. Surprises happened 1/C year though...and it WASN'T a breadmaker!! P-3's might look good after all eh Mark?...especially in Jax!! Fly Safe.

-MDN, SDS, WTP

Carlton McClain
Florence, SC

Jennifer Ann Meyer
Boulder, CO
Naval Flight Officer

Five o'clock AM practice, Plebe Summer, tears streaming down your face. Plebe Chemistry, taking turns sleeping. Locker room, balanced on the benches sleeping. Were you Chip or Dale? Starving plebes on the floor of Dalghren, lights out. MLT- Hey, my dad's got this condo...Four years of road trips and "recons". Your poor little pillow stranded at your house. Woofest '95, '96, the Hangar Club and jello shots, leprechauns in Piezano's and a gay club? My uncle's in B-more. Hmm, where's Jenny? Katie's Army-Navy party. Shrapnel under your fingernail! Sitting the bench firstie year. Naked Reunion II! Intercessional in O.C. How did we manage to miss the first and only party? Glad you grew a "pair" and converted to the Force! Thanks for four years of advice, laughter, and memories. Good luck in P-cola, I know success will follow you wherever you go!

-KEK

TWELFTH COMPANY

Rafael Arturo Miranda
San Jose, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

KING WILLIAM. F-mids best friend. Flipo. Plebe year with Benji-"I'll beat you guys up" . NAPS. Three year roommates. "I'm not Pat." Come on ride the L-Train, leg lock! Most Improved Sailor-YP Squadron '94. Geeeeeeek! Structure and Pacific Sun-Wear credit. Clean the sink. Lost V card at Naps, Rafi, go to sleep already, loves the snooze button, Is it frat if you hop on a Midstore worker? Hey Raf, "would you mind if I slept naked," "If you were only taller, i'd be in love with you" F-mids ski trip. Cancun 95, 97 "so drunk, was she good looking?" In Mexico Kingdom becomes high maintenance, "F-mids have a horrible exchange rate" OUCH "Could you please stop using your teeth" F-mid training unsuccessful Beware SanDiego here comes one mean Swarrior. Room 7143 forever! Good luck THE BOYS. Thanks Mom, Dad, Carisa Love ya all!

Micah Newton
Haughton, LA
Navy Pilot

Fig was the Louisiana pimp, king of rings, ostrich boots, and fiancees. His years here were spent annoying roommates, ambesol on the toothbrush, countless days spent on computer games or the MUD, in the rack, or talking to his fiancee, both of them. So how many times has that engagement been set? Well, at least the date's still the same...even if the woman's not. Who is it this week, and what High School? Micah and friends spawned a new hobby...looking out a window will never be the same. The legal owner of the Whopper, the computer that 'could' do everything, but just didn't want to. Micah was always one to square up on a debt, even if it was months late, and ended up as 200 pennies, or a check for $1.50. Well Hello Mrs. Newton! Thanks for the memories.

-MAL, SDS, WTP

Christopher J. Ornee
Grandville, MI
Special Warfare

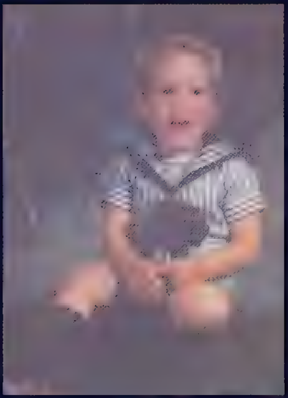
The Golden Boy. MeSo. The temple de Maria is a fine place to worship. Deladorie's snowman. Teflon Mid. Three years swimmin, four years drill exempt. I can't take my friends to Hopkins. Excellence and arrogance. Navy Air, Navy Air, Navy Air.... SEALS. The holy taper. Done any modeling lately? What do you think that bubbling sound was? What time is it? 5. am or pm? Beer?...I drink Mad Dog. Hold on, let me check my memo pad... Outstanding Mr. Ornee. If I had your feet I'd be in the Olympics. Did you see my wife? Iceman. Underwear trick. The German connection. How many years till you get your tombstone? Why?... Because I'm the best. Honors steam with KT. Golf is not a game of Perfect. Her.... GREAT kids!

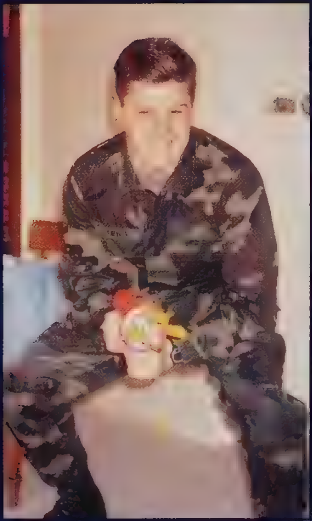
-THE SEVEN

Eric G. Pacheco
Brooklyn, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

Fatty, Checkers, Checkout. Short term now, and soon someone will be callin' you SIR. Straight outa Crooklyn, via NAPS cell block 3-1, comes the man most likely to appear on Rescue 911 as a victim. We, your guardian angels, shall soon pass the torch on to the only angel any of us have ever met (reminder: stay clear of the horns). You're a lucky man (multi-ac-board survivor), so lose some weight, get organized, and keep it that way SWO-daddy. As your godfather, and first born's name-sake, THIS IS AN OFFER YOU CAN'T REFUSE. Don't whine.. PLEASE DON'T WHINE!! Da' Roomies: May you always stay at your lowest entropy state. Desig-driver: If you ever.. in my car again... I'll tell your wife. Just a couple more minutes... I set the alarm for the p.m.... Yeah, Right! Much Love, and God Bless.

-JRB, MAH, DAP





Walter Todd Peasley
Belmont, CA
Navy Pilot

Walter, Toddy, Peasle-snatch, Peaslenutz, nutz, spent most of his time on his computer, in the air, or collecting other people's trash. Todd had everything we didn't want. Every man's garbage was Todd's treasure. Keeper of countless numbers of boxes, and the saying: "That might be useful someday!" His true passion was flying, spending most of his time at the club, which earned him: "You are unfit to be a Naval Officer!" "It's time for Midn Peasley to go home." He will always remember getting kicked out of this place, but somehow he still managed to graduate, with a pilot billet. The remaining time was spent on Laura. 2% club all the way. What about Beth? Hey Dad, I lost the $300 check, just send one out for $600! Thanks for the coffee maker. What Binoculars? Karaoke? Fly Navy!

-MAL, MDN, SDS

Patrick Francis Perdue
Setaucket, NY
Submarines

Patty 'the buck stops over there' Perdue. Strong Island. OPD."D&B was cool." Arooga, Arooga, UpScope! "Sir, it takes a tough man to make a tender chicken." "Yo, EIsel!" 9 weeker. "Ma'am it's for my h's." Nice trip to Ohio? Junk Yard Dawg, Trans Am-drops bass. Pam Am flight 98. P&CB keepin' ATT in business. Last to turn 21, 1st to set sail @ midnight. 2 shots, what about bob. If you sleep 12 hrs a day... Nice Dreams:"Snakes! Sharks! Look out!" Pat wake up "Gettin' a snack." Baseball—boy that strike zone is small. Cancun—N*, 3000 mi to do what? Chunkie Monkey. "Is this your room or mine?" In-house 96,97,98,99,00. Hairah, Va. Beach-w/ Raf. LtO "Nice illegal car." JMOO. "You went to military school?" "You're on the Honor Staff?" 65 days restriction, Black N. CBin CBout CBin Cbout inoutin..? G-Snap want to golf? 1/2 your age +7—almost. RTFO

-THE BOYS

Karl T. Schmidt
Havelock, NC
Marine Corps Pilot

KT. Fat ass. Peas and carrots. Hannakah (not the holiday). The Colonel (Daddy Warbucks). Goin to Raleigh? I'm sure Beth has an opening. Is that the roommate you haven't hooked up with. Love those enlisted Marines. Late nights on 7-4, weekends at Hospital Point. "Son, some boxers weren't meant to be Marines and some Marines weren't meant to be boxers." Mike, what should I do?... Karl I can't believe you even have to ask him. 3 N-stars for Ring Dance. The six month break-up. Are you kidding me? You're pathetic. Would you? Grave violation of the mess. Ever been on a date with 8 chaperones?... I have. Pappa Nuts. The flowers. The beeper. Sim City. Cancun cheap skate. Pull over I gotta get a Slim Jim. Stop ------- snoring. VP of the Gheorghe Muresan fan club. 23 days till my 2nd Class boyfriend. Running through Ring Dance. Cancun Pappa. Somebody put something in my drink. "Man this rock is comfortable." The whiskey herem. "Mr. Schmidt how is quarterback going?" Stand by for a fighter pilot. -THE SEVEN

Michael J. Shea
West Nyack, NY
Marine Corps Ground

Fat #!@. Hey pops. Mues and Shea - Shea and Mues. Shove off Shea. Man in the Arena. Rub the Buddha. She's a good Catholic girl. We're waiting for our friend, he's puking in the bushes. E-mail breakups. Hop-Hoppy LaRue. What sport you playin' this semester? Gerry aint playin'. Take the #!@? out of your mouth. President of the Gheorghe Muresan fan club. Plebe year snowball fights. "Jeff, time me, I'm going for the record." Shamrock shirts for sale. Duane Poellnitz. "Ain't no sense trailblazing, sir." Poo #!@?# M.F. #!@?#! ain't #!@?. Kickball with your cover, "Are you clubbing tonight?" Fieldball MVP. "What should I put in the AcLog?" "Is he home team?" SIR chits. Never seen a drunk man fight so hard. Who put those shrimp in your bed? Trimmin' the rug. The Shea boys - welcome to the jungle. Semper Fi.

-THE SEVEN

TWELFTH COMPANY

Gregory Allen Smith
Parkville, MD
Naval Flight Officer

G—ROCK—DOG—$, CURVE BOY, UNCOUTH, DAPA— yeah right. Roll Dons Roll! Plebe Summer: Started on the wrong side. Nithe glatheth Smith. Thankth thir. "Request permission to report to my rack, sir!" Golden shower for Montor. Pro Quiz—No Problem. LAX take 1. KM in control! 3/C-Finally cuts the chain. 4.0x1. 1-2 Barn. Hot coco & schnapps. Red Raiders meet In-house in JAB, w/stainmaster. Friday night?-3-1. LAX take 2. (Nat. Champs 2X,3?, Club All-Star) Made The Mount & Radford blacklist. "Can't get my contact out!" CRUSTIES! Marines, Leatherneck-D! BridgeH2O: "Who's comin' out next?" Cancun 1: missed the point. A/N 96 JC!? Cancun 2: Hadn't even gotten there yet! Policia..how ya doin? Swiss Ambassador, "Ya Sure—Dat vas great!" JAB part 2. Red Raiders v. Red Weasel—Dukie. Maravoss: always a 2nd home! Represent da Crew: Geek-GEP. RTFO. Thanks Fam & Fellas.

-THE BOYS

Matthew Neil Smith
San Clemente, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

THE CZAR. Somehow Matt ended up here Tried to quit on second day but didnt go through with it, biggest mistake of his career. How many pullups could you do plebe summer? "Don't yell at me cause I'll puke on you" Didn't need that tooth anyway. Sorry for missing class AGAIN. Test, I'll study second period. Baseball, spring breakless mid, team captain too much fun, daddy long ball. F-mid lover. restriction squad "atten-hut", tri-fecta good, F-mids are like buses, another one will be along any minute, and then came Mandy who took his heart and his SQPR. Who was that wierdo at ring dance. Room 7143 forever. Good luck THE BOYS. Mom, Dad, Jenny, Jackie-I love you. DeSimone's-my love and sincerest thank you. Dunham's-thanks for making me feel like part of the family. Dave-"I do not think that they will sing to me"

Sean Jamison Smith
Easley, SC
Surface Warfare Officer

Smitty? Did you check the front left couch of the wardroom? Fatty, Bubba, Sean at formation (Fat guy in a little coat) Sean came to us from NAPS skinny but he soon found king hall. Plebe Summer "AGHR, Cramps" Navy Football Plebe Year, "why are you taking a blanket and pillow to go lift?" NCAA D1 sack leader. or was that rack leader. It took Smitty 4 years to realize the quickest way to class was driving right down stribling- Oops, restriction squad, "Atten-hut" "Do you want to hear the most annoying sound in the world" WCW Monday Nitro Mandy, could you talk Robin into getting her tongue pierced?ACME and Bobby G, Smitty's liberty wardroom..... Sean got through it so he can get through anything. 2% club; Robin, he's just a big dumb animal, Good luck and we know you'll do well.. THE BOYS Thanks Mom,Dad,Jason!

Stacey Sutton
Douglas, GA
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Glutton, Slutton, Sut-dog was brought into the world in a backwards place that many wonder about...Georgia. Stacey tried real hard to be a red-neck but the red Mustang didn't help the image. Neither did the fact that he made Nuke SWO. "If that ain't country, I'll kiss your @#$" He made sure the rest of his squad ate well that first summer. "SUTTON, WHY!?" What tie? Good thing there are no ties in Hawaii. Always the first to claim, "I gets mine!" Good bluff. He started off in Physics, but Brandt could only do most of his homework. Econ here we come! Honor Secretary? Striper Baggot! Accountability?...what's that. Cat V? Aerobics anyone? Ugliest thing we've ever seen in a dress! Hasn't had a drop since. ISCA? Cotton Mouth? Towson? It's been fun. Fair winds and good food shipmate.

-MAL, MDN, WTP

Voglesonger
Roswell, GA
Navy Pilot

Samuel Grant Wartell
Spotsylvania, VA
Navy Pilot

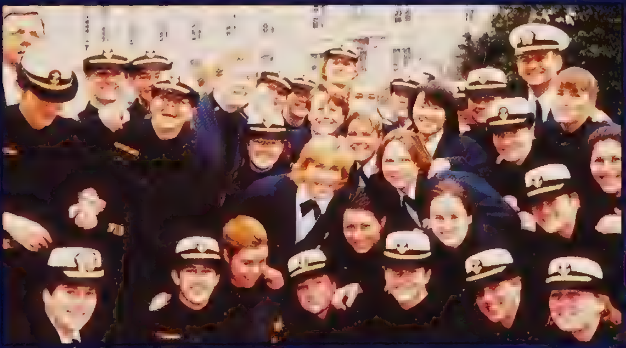
Rebecca Ann ZuWallack
Cape Cod, MA
Surface Warfare Officer

Sammy Jefferson-Spotsy High. He can't swim, but he reads well. Bad mustache and a flattop. Can we open the table for seconds ma'am? You know what I miss. I miss @#$. Do you ever think about Ms. C.? Pro Quiz, No problem. LK 2% Club-Oh, so close. Ah Ah Wham! I might be a Marine. Sunny D and Poppa S. Snooze button-"I ain't goin'." Nose Hair Clipper. Big on Toes. "You're a redneck, why don't you buy my car?" GoPupGo. Thunder/Lightning. B-ball-strike 1, V-Ball-strike 2, Cancun-strike 3. You're the Company Commander!? Striper Duties. Dep Dant:"It's you again?" Mr. W., unit sweep urinalisis. "I don't give a @#@!" "G, I'm not letting you take this weekend." The Drought. 2nd semester-Welcome Back. Weeble Wobble, Makin' movies. FUPA—How do I get rid of this?Cancun-Chunkie Monkey. Nice QPR. "No Mom I haven't stopped studying." RTFO.

-THE BOYS

A Bitnzu adventure: Let's take the silvery-purply-gray car. It's got gas. Whaddya wanna listen to, showtunes? No- Buffet so we can dream about our sailboat. Hey- when are we going to Fuddrucker's? Tomorrow. Can we play Huggermugger too? Yeah- and Sam'n'Max! Wanna chocolate-covered Entemann's donut? Yeah, let's eat all 12. Zu- I can't eat this! *snort* I need Pizza-By-Bill. Hey Bit, let's stop... I gotta use the bathroom. Just wait till we get to Albany, it's only a few more hours. Hold on- where are we? Are we supposed to go over two bridges? Oh wait- I recognize that...we're Born Again Drivers! Maybe we're apostles...sent to spread laughter. I don't expect to go to heaven. I'm Jewish. Me too. Let's play the P-game. Did we say formaldahyde? Let's not play that anymore. Draw E.T. with your eyes closed instead. Hey, my... (cont. ELA)

MICHIGAN
88



Thirteenth Company

Brandon Bailey
St Clair, MI
Navy Pilot

Kevin Carlson
Wilmete, IL
Navy Pilot

John D. Comerford
Palos Verdes Estates, CA
Naval Flight Officer

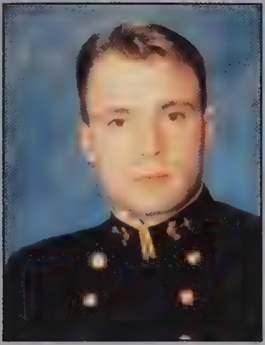
Matthew Crum
Fairfax, VA
Navy Pilot

Few people know that your middle initial is J. Most of the Men's Glee Club would find it appropriate that "JB" is in your initials. As a devout worshipper of Jim, Jack, and Jose, you excelled in keeping the blood out of your alcohol system. Your roommate wasn't quite as slick. Devotion to friends and the Glee Club led to your rise from the bowels of Physics to the enlightenment of General Science, courtesy of Professor H. (I wouldn't have missed that tour for the world, either, but MD probably could have done without your amorous attentions.) You're the best racquetball guru I've ever seen, an utterly intrepid adventurer (cross-country 7,000 miles in 9 days?), and devil's advocate extraordinaire. You're probably St. Clair's only Navy pilot. There. Now get me that $100 and a date with your gorgeous sister for not mentioning the Hood incident. (Or is that spelled indecent?) JAX

Big Mama! Chicago junior high hero turned Navy pilot and Casanova. Laura came first: the shower, Metallica, and Moll. Hootie-hoo! We knew he'd hook up with WooWoo, though. Long live the pink taco - best Staples menu yet. Ah, Plebe year . . . talking in tongues behind Kratz's back, yawl rescues, 'rip your own rack' trick, and Georgetown - 'Where's your cover midshipman?' Downloads, Kev? How about magazines? Nav EI with Jim and Thea . . . hmm? Spanky at Herndon! The Debutante Cotillion - anyone seen my boxers? Da Bulls, da Bears, and da 1.2! Summer school bound, a broken jaw, Schuette, Woo (still), and the 101 mph penguin. Fire it up! Then bogus surveys, Harry Browns, and Ring Nightmare (don't let Tom plan anything!) . . . got to watch out for those Cranes. Camping, tailgaters by Mom and Linda, and the creative quote board brought recovery - Jen, Meagan, Jessica, Kate, etc. Since when do baseball MO's = extended liberty? Rm 1007 reunion at Pensecola in '98! Okay, bye. -JWO, TMS, RJS

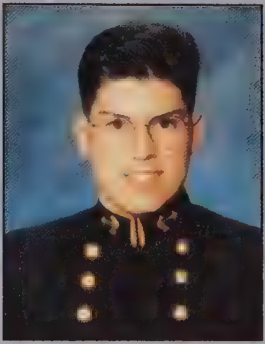
Jack Daniels Comerford. The pretty-boy member of the room. White name-tags. So what does she dip? Lost in Westchester. "I didn't pass out, I just went to sleep." Plebe year getaways to Mitscher. "We're not dating, she really is my sponsor." Show me your technique. (D.M.) Fighting at Bohagers. Hiding in the corner at Terrapin Station. That candle stinks. "Have you seen my gel?" "My abs are good, no handles." "Who's going to buy shampoo?" That's it, get out of the car. Fit-rep fights (WooWoo). 4/C Orange hair. "It's scary to jump. I've got my gold wings, I'm done." No John, she wasn't ugly. Where did you go 2/C A/N? Six days with the 4-runner, then bang-o. U2 sucks. Ring-dance friends? "I'm not skiing that, those bumps are too big." Whatever! "I went to school in South-Central." Arco gas-station bathrooms make great make-out spots. Chandler Bing. "Who's drinking?"
-MEF, BRG, AWG, RJS, FTN

Gandy Dancer



John Causey Delaroderie
Hockessin, DE
Submarines

Perseverence: To persist in an enterprise or undertaking in spite counter-influences, opposition, or discouragement. "You don't see any of your upperclass smashing plates over *their* heads, do you?" With that impressive start, a dedicated idealist began the process of transforming from a board-drawing, snowman-making, philosophy reading, Buddhist monk to an almost modern-day Jedi. Along the way: Cheesy rock, Rap, Batman, Terminator, X-Files, Kung-Fu, Star Wars, Highlander. Pre-Airborne, Pre-Scuba, SAR Honor Grad, Pre-minibuds. Foot-on-JJ's-chest, Hands-on-JJ's-throat (some things ARE excusable). A really clean shower, lot's of soap suds (Nice scarecrow, Mrs D.), Who's Bubba? - Oh, he's my Dad, & a shaved-chest. Amy, Jailbait, Zsophia. In the end, fond memories, unbreakable friendship, and his love of Autumn carried him through a winter of discontent. Finally, he found peace of mind (not to mention the check). If only he had been a varsity athlete (some things ARE NOT). Est Sularis Oth Mithas. "There can be only one."
-Han & Lando.

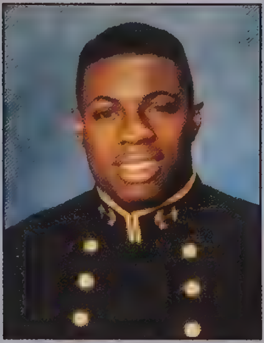


Miguel Dieguez
Hartford, CT
Civil Engineer Corps

The first of July was an appropriate I-Day for Diego. The first in his family to go off to college and voluntarily(?) join the military, Mig was separated from Kat for a whole fifty days! D&B MO's to Naw'lins and Philly helped break up the monotony of plebe year. The other Mierda joined the room at the beginning of privilege-less youngster year and Diego reentered the bachelor scene. San Diego and a new "black beauty" were the high points of a second class year which had further privilege gankings thanks to '96. Finally, after nearly everyone in the company had their's, Mig got his on December 9th along with a couple (or more) drinks. He quickly made up for lost time with drunken and disorderly conduct at Rose's, local bars, and A-N weekend. Going back to Cali for CECOS and then...
-WTTWFGHBACD

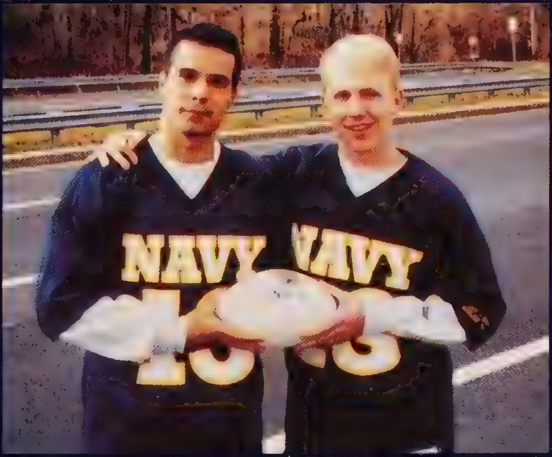
Derek James Francisco Morales DiOrio
Washington Township, NJ
Marine Corps Pilot

Well, D, we finally made it. We've had some good times: dancing in DC, Philly, and Balt (they all wanted YOU), thousands of games of basketball, plebe year army-week hit & runs, and generally harassing everyone in the brigade. We've had some bad times: Baird and McClung on a daily basis, a run-in with the CDO (Who am I?), and the unfortunate sleeping bag incident (thanks for not killing me). But we survived and we both got what we wanted (you might not think so, but wait a couple years). I'm proud to be your roommate. You fought and fought and didn't let the *man* get you down, even though you had a little MO to worry about then the rest of us. Good luck in the sky, my friend. I couldn't have made it without you. Remember, we will always be like this! 14!
-MFJ



R. Jerome Dixon
Cape Coral, FL
Naval Flight Officer

Tricky, Tricky, Tricky... The ultimate motivator. Always training. Has been known from time to time to snore. Some claim that he can be heard in the hall, even with the door closed. His roommates ensured that his crap was put away for inspections. The laziest football player, maybe midshipman, to survive four years. The only person to have the best leathers in the brigade and never get color man. Be sure to steer clear of "La Policia" in any future trips to the Cun (avoid sidewalks). Please remember to extinguish all cigars before placing them in your pockets and try to avoid the 190 Octane's (they are the strongest beer goggles known to man - in the future avoid the overly-healthy girls). Be sure to broaden your culture (the girls like cultured men), Penthouse doesn't count as an art magazine. Always demonstrating the different stages of the drink, from head-bobbing to the shirt removal, shake that big bootie. Try to avoid snoring in P-cola, especially while in the air. -ADR, MJC



Thirteenth Company

Chad E. Downard
Atoka, OK
Surface Warfare Officer

The demure Mr. Downard came from the submarine fleet via NAPS. NAPS: Club Baby Head, Valentine's in NYC. Plebe: campin' at the pig farm, NYC for A/N, Valentine blind dates for me and SRW (who were they?), Spring Break at SBC. Youngster: naked in Newport, the FRC, Carol and Palle, "Chad's Club" and Steph, and then Martina. 2/c: hangin' w/ Heather, "Chad's Club" slams at 49 West, a few movies and cokes in Sampson. Martina... / my brother, time to go back to the "real" navy and show these kids what its all about - keep kicking buttocks as you always have - making the room (ME, LNA&U) proud - we'll drink in your honor, like we need an excuse. People may not always understand you - you have always been yourself, a free spirit that knows no limits - I feel honored to call you a true friend - nothing but the best for you in the future, I love you man / the DaVinci, red-lights, rummy wars, chess, midnight cemetery runs, monkey-calls, pressed flowers, boat rides and herring snacks, transforming the ordinary into the fantastic . . -SPY, MAD MEX, MNG

Alexander C. Dutko
Severn, MD
Navy Pilot

A week before the application deadline, Ace had no interest in coming to USNA. Thanks to last minute paternal heroics, he joined the other members of '97 on I-Day in 1993. Plebe Summer included many misadventures with his hick roommate, MF. The summer was capped off with an incriminating photo with his girlfri...I mean, friend. A midnight excursion by a certain upperclass, ZS ('95), nearly scared the "p@#s" out of him plebe year. Youngster year, "promotion" to plebe with a carry-on stripe quickly made "sleepy" and "racky" common lingo. The new seventh wing condos soon saw a new visitor with Mierda during second class year and Rose became an honorary member of 13. Parties at Rose's, Riordan's over Detail, and Days Inn in Philly were some of the things he's tried to remember from firstie year. Off to grad school (are you loco?), P-cola, and beyond...

-WTTWFGHBMD

Mark E. Franko
Stilwell, KS
Marine Corps Pilot

Bruno-what can you say about a guy whose nose and arms are too big for the rest of his body. A true lover of white name-tags, a consummate shoulder to cry on . Marlboro Man? Got so little for a man who tried so hard. The only man alive who would rather sleep in a chair than in his rack. "Go away, I'm not grumpy." The body of a 22 year old and the mentality of someone 75. "Kansas is God's country." How did you get to be sailing team captain? "I won't fall out of my rack." Puking in the hotel lobby at A/N. Batman! "Come on Griff, punch me!" How many ticks did you get in Quantico? "Just don't touch the blue one!" "Paco, I can cut your hair." He skiied with no fear, and even less common sense. "Spring break? I'm whisking again."

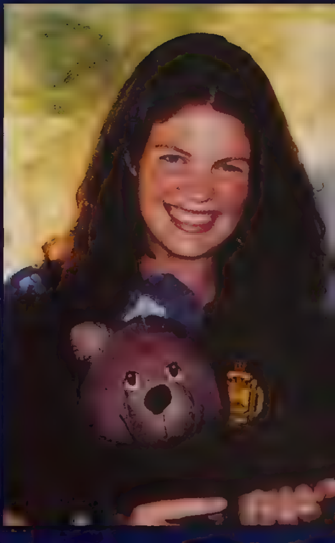
-BRG, JDC, AWG

Maegen L. Gandy
Arlington, VA
Navy Pilot

Maegen came to us an angel from faraway Arlington, VA. During our four years she was everyone's big sister, well, almost everyone's. Descended from a long line of West Pointers, Maegen was nonetheless baffled by the servitude that Plebe Year demanded. Maybe it was because she knew more about current events than her second class? "I know that's what Yeltsin said, sir, but that's not what he really meant." She ended up thriving at the Boat School, becoming a poly sci guru and earning her pilot billet along the way while dodging frys and other scary moments left and right. (Dating in company? Never!) Home became homebase for 13th company nights of sin in D.C. and Georgetown. After four long years of risk and debauchery, Maegen still clings to a shred of purity. Congratulations and good luck at State and P-Cola. See you in the skies... and elsewhere I'm sure.

-JDC, MEF, AWG

NAVY
13
NAVY
13



Adam W. Gresham
Jefferson City, MO
Marine Corps Ground

Paco, the Kentucky jailbird, spent most of his time drinking, dipping, falling through bushes, and hooking up with skanks. "I want to sit on Abe's lap." "I ain't drivin." Called Ashley lately? "I was at your house Labor day!" Like to eat? Nuts on forehead. "I can drive, I'll just close one eye." Jerry Garcia's biggest fan. Fells Point women drivers. "That was a big cop, Griff." Ticklin Bruno's feet. Parties at Nate's. "If you looked half as good as you think you do..." Smoothie. "I ain't buying you sh**!" "I always catch the most fish." Little nap at Jimmy Buffet. Smellin Fuji's fingers at Earth Day. Marcus's bicycle. Big Al says you're fat. Another slice, go find the Flame. Eight dollar drink? The disco bandit at Winstons. Tricky chair at Adam Sandler. Drunken PFT. The best Axl Rose. "Who's Drinking?" 4/C Orangehair.

-BRG, MEF, JDC, FTN

Brian R. Griffing
West Chester, PA
Marine Corps Ground

Griff - the soul of tact and punctilious courtesy. True renaissance man. With his hairy back and simian features, Griff was easily (and often) mistaken for some sort of animal. Loud, obnoxious, crude, but in a loveable sort of way. What two things come from California? With his unquenchable thirst for all things alcoholic, Griff sometimes found himself in compromising situations, next to unfamiliar women in strange locations. Clothing optional. Army guys, foreheads, wicked ale, naked man breaking for Lee Highway. "Paco, you chipped my tooth." "She wasn't that ugly...was she?" What does that bumper-sticker really mean? He waited the longest and hurt the most when he finally turned 21. What a cab ride. "Does he want to fight...I'll kill him!" He's from PA, or is it Montana? Remember the Buffett concert, I don't. The library. SWANK. Fruitcup and rabbit relations in Cancun. Richard Tucker in full effect.

-MEF, JDC, AWG, AFM, EAS, FTC

Scott Daniel Harvey
Newport News, VA
Navy Pilot

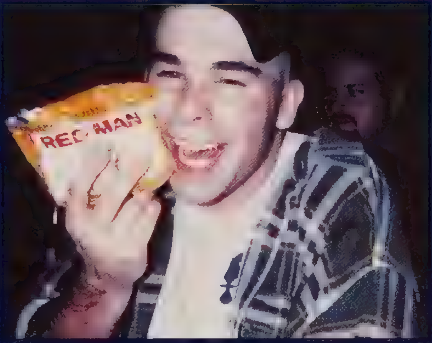
Harvdog. Scooter. Belly. Morris's project. "Hey Jeff when do we leave..Jeff..Jeff did you leave me?" Roll them down a little so you can see some fur. Finally SAT this time? "No" Oh sorry. OKcity (40 degrees, Big...valves, and the rzack!). Summer school taps and bikes, are you talking to me? Hill school prep (at least you're from VA). Nasty orange stuff from the rack to the floor. "I wasn't that drunk!" Being LA's pillow on the A/N Relay (now you work for *her*?!) How's the water on 9? Nothing like an audience to improve the swing. You don't *look* drunk! Hey can I weed-wack some more? Freakboy in black stole her from you. Ahoy Captain Goodhue (you worked for *her* too?!) Nice car, for your grandpa. It goes with your grey hair. Don't fall out of the plane, you have to land it first. Have a great time and good luck in your twenty.

-CMT, JTT

Jonathan Joel Horner
Talbott, TN
Supply Corps

Hey guys, let's smash a plate over our heads! It'll be really motivating! Master Suppo, even as a plebe - kept us fed from his con locker. Gee JJ, these plates look really familiar. Always quick to stand up for whatever he believed in. Forecasts the weather - something about caterpillars and leaves... Dancing with Cecilia. Nice high and tight, Devil Dog. Tried hard to find love. Instead discovered computers. Ac board champ. Senior year decided he wanted to be a civilian. Drove to Florida because a plebe left HER purse in Baltimore. You old smoothie, you. Would help anyone because they're his teammates. And the other guys aren't. Plebes took more weekends than him. Forever broke. Oops! Are those my hands at your throat? Jack Daniels - the ONLY drink besides Mountain Dew. Happy to be himself. Even Lando went on to greatness. "We'll meet you at the rendezvous point on Tatooine." Whoo Hooooo! JJ You rule!

-Han and Luke



Thirteenth Company

Michael James
Mansfield, OH
Surface Warfare Officer

Papa Smurf. Grumpy. The man who turned fozzie into the spitting image of himself. don't forget: the tree that broke the indestructible glasses, her, she, and all the girls you left messed up (Lori), JR plebe and youngster yr, D, and those two fat marine wantabes. HOOPS. picked up women (big and aggressive). soccer and Jenn didn't ruin our friendship. Who is Morales anyway? Don't worry, not everybody is a mid (thank God or what did you call HIM). Mr. President watch out for me. What are you going to do with my friend (I'm an oak) turned your love slave. watch out for fozzie. thank god we got rid of him. This one is crafty. If you are reading this, remember this face it will be around again probably as pres. remember you can't hide anything from me. everybody that knows you loves you. the monk is waiting.

-D

Cordell R. Koopman
Northbridge, MA
Navy Pilot

Cutie-pie, Koop-dog. "Like water off a duck's back." "I got you, Griff, Paco, and the Pizza Delivery Guy." Smokin' leaves in Delaware. "I rush for no one!!" "I spilled my water, I think I'll clean it up with my shirt." "I'm in his house!" Three Wise-men and Pepto - it's all the same. "Let's stop by Henry's and get a bottle." Proud owner of the drunkest ring dance date ever. Ac log, really really sick. I don't cry when my dog runs away. "Gin tastes like water!" Is that a shaving kit or a toilet? "Bumps are your friend, it's only a little cliff." Leroy burgers!! "My blanket is my force-field, it protects me from all evil." Koop she wants you, "No, I have morals." Hogtown and Abe's lap. University of Illinois-Amaretto, jumping the wall at the frat house and sleeping in the car. "That's what I say."

-AFM, EAS, JDC, BRG, AWG

Lisa Marie McLaughlin
Eustis, FL
Surface Warfare Officer

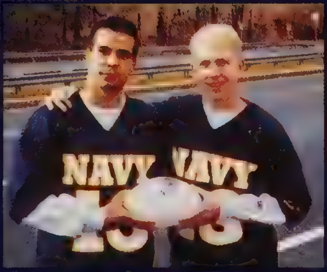
A BT? I didn't think they came in female. Well, Grandma, you needed a little BOOST to get here, but after eight PRT's, four roommates and six? unsat semesters, you finally made it. What are you going to do now? Go to Disney World? Oops, guess we already did that. Eman and I appreciate the hospitality and a blowout on I-95 is not that bad when you've got friends. You could have had any trucker you wanted on that trip. Speaking of trips, a little trip to the dark side convinced you of the evils of that way of life. Don't worry about all of those people who think they are better than us. Let them haul their butts through boot camp. We know the deal. Good luck in the fleet. I'll see you out there and remember, treat your snipes well. 14!

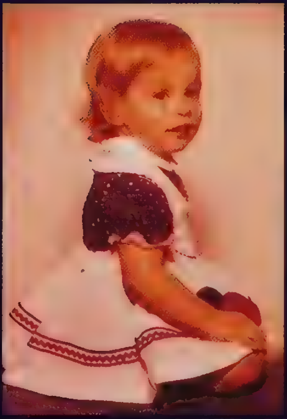
-MFJ, DMD

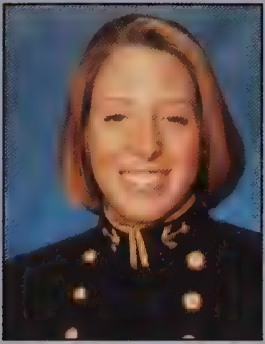
Andrew F. Meredith
Hodgenville, KY
Marine Corps Ground

Da Player - Pretty Boy - "Shoot, dawg, I dun dat bout nine thousand times!" Cheerleader on the sink? A true lover of white name-tags. Have you been tested? Thunderchicken. "Let's go to the track." "Laurel's losing money today." Daddy-Rabbit and the Alcoholics. 95 Spring Break - Stampass. Golf detail. "Bad timing, Griff!!" She was violated. The Loyola Honeypot. Chewing gum on Service Assignment - what's that noise over there? "Better be quiet, I'll come down and join ya." Jams at V's, knocking snow off the roof. Camden on a Wednesday? Back at 10? Tagteam MK from O'Brien's. Ho-bangers. Posterboy Marine? "This one's going to jail, who else?" Sunday nights at Coyotes. The lost Lebanese roommate. Bob Mac's favorite pupil. Afternoon daquiries - Rallytime! Innocent Gulf shore girls. Body art in Chicago, "Matty and Drew were here." South Carolina candy. Graduating with a degree in nursing? Daily Honor Offense. Dirty.

-EAS, BRG, JDC, AWG, CRK







Ingrid Muller
Ossining, NY
Navy Pilot

From the Tappan Zee to the Bay - where are the diners? It's P-cola or bust...plebe summer essentials - seabreeze, babypowder and NUTELLA! Sirrrrrrrrrr??????? Ac year...darkside dolphin man, midnight email rendezvous, wanna see my birthday present? don't forget your umlat. Aero to Mech E....anyone do dynamics, thermo, corrosion, materials ...(smile)? ahhhhh psychology, thats more like it. stairmaster to country music(?) Heinlein and 101 lies men tell... "let me show you a picture of my friend Katie"...why hasn't anyone asked me out yet? martin sheen, frog man and weightroom king...woowoo the wawa queen...summer cruise and drinking games, who licked whose thigh????? your 21st - amaretto sours - "Drink this...I saw that!"...California tan and you can never have too many bikinis.....The fam - Lucy, Tina, Dinga, Elvis, and Ula ...Congrats and Good Luck in the wild blue. Remember, stop only for furry things. Thanks for being such a great roommate!

-SLR

Jeff Olesko
East Plano, TX
Marine Corps Pilot

Oleskoooooo. Jefe, what's LAMPS stand for? Should have ripped your rack. What's in watchmacallit? I'll take the Caucausian size. Who wants who's nutz? Three times in a day? No, we mean how many times you chipped teeth playing fieldball. Spie-rigging with a broken toe? Talk to Capt Peet. Leave drill earlier? Ask Capt Samarov. This excitable lad wrestled all foes: Griff, Dre and any 99er. Au naturale. How do you say IRON? Show Jagiello how to stand at attention, you Peanut Farter. The Unhuman Death Heave. The post lift pec-slapping posedowns. Rythmic breathing before bed. A/N D(isaster)ESIGN. Tara and the Overlook. Amy/Jeannie faceoff. Jellowoman. Youngster Christmas Card/ Undies led to VS binges, oops wrong size Gorgeous. OORAH! Garters have shirt stays on them! Who ganked the wardroom restrictee list? The Canary-yellow (pretty bird!) Camaro, Music, Dance-style(?)-totally Olesko-totally 80's. Rose Petals, Hotels, Champagne, chocolate, lingerie, hey-foreskin guy pass the Velveeta Cheeseboy. RJS, KRC, TMS, JV. TG TDR

Edward James Pavelka
Des Moines. IA
Marine Corps Pilot

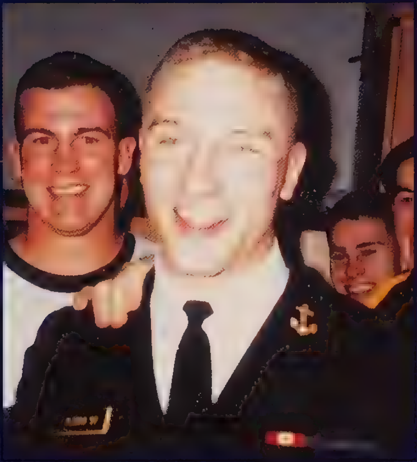
SSSSSSSSSSSSSS!!!! This Iowa boy and Bull Shannon look-alike was always working someone else's girl. Sally, the hometown sweetheart, made sure he never slept in his own bed at home. Soon enough 'Ed Lover' gave into the dark side - dinners with Barner, 4 a.m. rendezvous with Kisil (Shep says "WTF?"), and late night youngster massages - MMMM GOOD!!! And thanks for cleaning Rick's computer on your 21st. Hey now..."That's a refrigerator, not a urinal!!" Maybe falling out of your rack affected your judgement - remember the brick for the dirty pizza girl "That pizza was too face down!" No one warm around? Those downloads sure came in handy!"Hey Ed, can I borrow your zoom lens?" Life with "Pookey" Denson, a bottle of So Co at A/N, and a little TLC on Brady's face. Weekend excursions to Princeton ... "How do you know she's a real redhead?" But we know you're Marine Corps green through and through.

-RDV JWO JES

Aaron D. Roberts
Charlotte, NC
Navy Pilot

Snaggle Tooth, Gordy, the break dancer, the heavy drinker, and the whipped one. Known for his upset stomach and flu like symptoms after a night of drinking. Also known for his numerous visits to sick call. An example to the plebes for his impeccable uniform standards and appearance when wearing his favorite dress uniform -- white works. Drives to UNC at the beckon call of his ball and chain. Do you remember the Colt 45 Bikini Contest at Volcanoes? You were freak nasty that night at an establishment frequented by Baltimore's finest and right across the street from the state penitentiary. Big girls like to dance too. And you were ready to get your groove on. From a stitched up chin to Schuie's back seat, you are definitely the man. From all of your appearances at morning formations and the use of odor eater's youngster year (Matt and I have no idea why you didn't use them plebe year) you've come a long way baby. You smoke Virginia Slims don't you?

-JD



Thirteenth Company

Sherri Rudinsky
Belpre, OH
Medical Corps

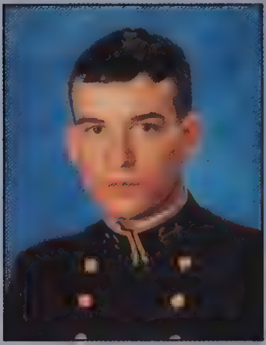
Our resident Dr., marathon running, v-ball, b-ball playing intimidating the hell out of the guys roomie! "Um, Sherr, should he be climbing outside our window and looking in like that?" "How come all these guys smell like BO, and you two smell like Baby Powder!!" Boy, he had a major crush on you! "How come you don't know her boyfriend's last name, mother's maiden name, father's occupation...?!!" sheesh. Shower? right. Seabreeze, baby. Um, which roomie's butt was that in the window? mall dodging. Dr.'s a closet grunge. And I was a major car jinx for you! Uh, sherr, why did we stop? Oops, trashed 1/c car. "Smile Sherri" shutup. All those Hawaiian invitations? Just 1 dinner!! 2/c cruise, what a fling! 13th love affairs! Sidewalk passout. I swear, I'm never drinking again. Never could get enough roomies, huh? A little room coup here and there. thanks sweetie! ITM

Ryan Schomer
St. Joseph, MO
Marine Corps Ground

Grover came to USNA an innocent Misery boy and leaves a hardened playboy. A defense attorney at heart, Ryan was an argument waiting to happen. He all but said, "Reveille shouldn't be mandatory for Firsties, we've done our time!" From "I'm drinking milk!" to Mr. GQ (or so he thinks), Ryan soon found out about all things sinful. First there was Liza, an intro to things to come. Couldn't find the bathroom at Harvard, but found a desk. Then Delphine "Just A Minute!" and screwdrivers. Sharing his summer cruise with Sherri Lynn. Veteran's Day cherries. In New Orleans, Ryan took his turn at the end of the line. The Heisman in Vail. USAFA indiscretions, oops. "Move over Mama, I'm not going to boot in your rack." Ryan finally turned to cradle-robbing and found his true love, whipped-at-first-sight, by a fox among wolves. Smooth driving, why are we going backwards through the median? Good luck in the USMC, all's greener but the grass. DTE JWO TMS KRC

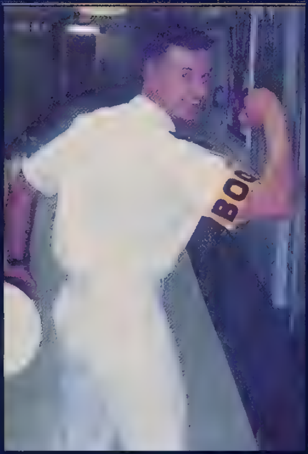
Eric A. Schuchard
Sterling, IL
Naval Flight Officer

Schuey- Wandering Boy - Sweatypalms. Hygiene anyone? Let's go to V's!! Innocence lost thanks to Matty and Drew. "Paco, its coming out every orafice!" "Short, with a little fat on her." NUTZ!! NUTZ!! NUTZ!!! Stealing kids' tricycles, Marcus's bi-cycle. Playing Memory with the 2/c across hall. Gestapo. Hitting on trick-or-treaters. crystal throat stuffer. plugs from Koop's chest. ballerina at Travis AFB. Gordie's shampoo service. HO's gotta eat too!! "Drew, what's her name?" "Leah, gimme some Chronic!" Let the BIG DAWG eat!! "It's all good." Taylor and you Gulf Shores, big hairy-lipped BEAST! Macarena on the big screen. Hogtown, puking off the porch. Sittin' on Abe's lap. Tahoe and the Ford Aspire, Merry x-mas. "Get him away from me!!" "Scram, I'm successfully working two girls." "Who's drinking, Who's drinking?" "Alright, who tipped their beer?" She'll get me benefits. Summer 96' sailing with the WIND-y!! AFM,BRG,AWG,MEF,JDC,CRK.



Tom Shea
State College, PA
Marine Corps Pilot

The Irishman from State College, PA - Marine pilot (V22's, of course), FBI agent, and Rogaine posterboy. Difficult plebe year - ass rashes, zipper accidents, and Brooke ("whos hand WAS on her ass?"). Couldn't make track practice because of his 23rd EI session or a 16 week rally. Youngster afternoons ... sleepy Tommy - alarm clock ... jab to the ribs, "I've got RDO tomorrow? guess I'm not going to bed!" ALCOHOL - hour of power, 21st drink list, Tequila (Tom's favorite), Gin (no sleeping on the bathroom floor), and blue issue buckets! Top 5 Beautiful Women? Not Tyra or Teri, but Laura(so hot!), Kristina(email), Christy(?), Katie(he's going the distance!), and 9 Porter Road. Then Brooke ... AGAIN! Organization? Computers? Ring Dance? Directions? Owen? Roommates' laundry? Lesbo action? Oh, ya, he's a good guy, he's in ... ummm ... 13th Company. SPIDERMAN! JWO KRC RJS AWG



John E. Shepard
Panama City, FL
Marine Corps Ground

John 'Shepy' Shepard, the redneck Marine from Panama City, Fla. Shep Dog, sunday mornings shining shoes."What's your tape worm's name?" B-E-M-I-D-J-I !"Classmates, would anyone like seconds?" "You goin' to eat that?""Got any food?" Youngster year John met Lisa and said goodbye to his belt. Sleeping on his desk. Damn liberal b*stards! Tell me again why you poured that beer on her. Second class year, the reign of terror "Plebes, you suck!" "mu-f#@&er! "No beating plebes, John!" The Fornicator, always calling Stephanie. His reign continued firstie year as Bat XO. WAHOOO!!! "I rule!!" 2 time Brigade boxing champ & All-American "BOOM!" "I'm gonna f#%^$ng kill you!" Anybody seen Peterson? The lava lamp. Do you rate that surfboard? Can Ed use your phone when you're done talking to Shawnda? Ronald Reagan, Boiled Peanuts, NRA, and a whole lotta attitude is the Shep Dog we all know and love.

-RDV, JWO, EJP, JCD, TJB

Senay Solak
Istanbul, Turkey
Turkish Navy

The red raider, Turkish warrior, rackmonster. "She is a prostitute." How many miles did you put on that rental car? Exactly why did you go to Las Vegas? Leader of the non-English speeking foreign national club. Daily meetings in room 7259. What were you really saying about us? Corrupting young Turkish plebers with his roommates' extensive library. Senay, wanna go out? "Why, so I can take care of you guys." Driving five drunkards to Denny's. "You crazy guys." Unique cultural experiences, you ain't nothing but a hoochie momma. "Hoo-ya Turkish troops." Forever the motivated drill stud. Need handrails for your rack? Summer, it was cute for a while but grew like a watermelon. The yearly PRT chit for Ramadan. Why EE? Future Commander-in-Chief of the Turkish Navy, guranteed (remember us poor Americans). "I hate this place."

-EAS,AFM

Corey Michael Taylor
Naples, FL
Marine Corps Ground

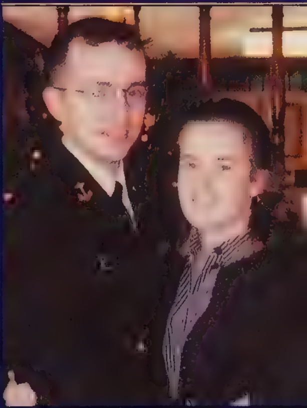
Last night as a civ (w/ Leon?!). A phone call then Walker at regimental tables. Hours on the havens. Friday pizza night. Hospital Point infections (you don't need that arm!). Gburg U and EE (did you give the Crow back yet?). Tiny Fugue. Hilton Head in the summer (desig driver for PR and JT). Speeding ticket (1). Parking ticket (2nd). Parking ticket (losing count here). Internet Man (nice bookmarks...). Ethernet (thanks). 2% Club!! Taco pizza. What, me drill?! The popular sex book. Red sports car (taxi for upperclass?). Black sports car (I can afford this - really!). You drove as a youngster (and had civvies?! Oh no!). Paintball - thanks for the bruise. Brigade parade officer (no experience necessary!). 0700 reveille. Tombstone and Killemall. USMC?! Doom linkups. Hey Corey, can I get a ride to New Carrolton? Whipped in a big way! Best of luck you hooyah. Proud of ya.

-JTT, SDH

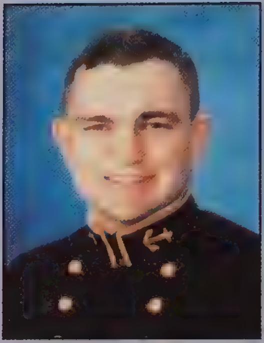
James Travis Thorp
Rocky Mount, VA
Submarines

Bubba. Boogie. Good ole' boy from western Virginia. Those damn Yankees. Hooyah Gettysburg, it made you humble. I love Beverly! Hoorah 2% club! Beverly. Beverly, Beverly. Uhh enough said! Hey Travis, I've always loved you (MG). Plebe year football relay-"Damn it LA has her foot in my back!" "You mean I am supposed to sign the weekend list?" PROTRAMID, paid vacation. Port and Starboard rack watches on the OK city and Trim parties-What a life. Hot summer in Hilton Head!-Thanks-SDH A few more bills and I'll own BAM. Ya know I heard those cell phones cause cancer. "It is only 2400, I think I'll start that chemistry lab now brrrrrinnnngggg-maybe not" Mary Washington Pick Up Private. "Hey Trav-what did your grandma bake for us this week?-mmm brownies-Can I have one?" "Oohhhhh...a CASHIER's check". "Sir, I respectfully request extended liberty...again" Paintball wars-forehead bruise, your welcome-CMT. Good Luck Trav, run deep and don't push the big red button!

-CMT, SDH



Thirteenth Company



Richard D. Vtipil
Norfolk, VA
Navy Pilot

Plebe year...."Hey! My daddy's a captain!" Too bad, dumped for another woman. Then it was on to Shannan, how many times did she dump you? Hey, great shoes, did your dad polish those for you? Nipple, Troll Boy, Hall Rat. Got rid of Denson, picked up the RedNeck, then came the Highlander. Changing majors brought you a SAT weekend. How many hours did you spend playing DOOM, Solitare, and Civ? Looks like you're destined for SWO. You just might make it to the Dark Side yet, I think Jen and Sharon are wearing down. Sorry about the computer. How many tries to pass the PRT? "But I play raquetball?!?" What's up with those glow in the dark stars? Whose idea was it to use the brillo pad on Jeff's car? You do rate civies, right? RICK, GO OUT!!! Pass strengths yet? You surprised us all, CONGRATULATIONS on Navy Air!
-EJP, JES, JCD

LINCOLN

CDO

FOURTEENTH COMPANY

Penny Amanda Arrington
Canton, NC
Surface Warfare Officer

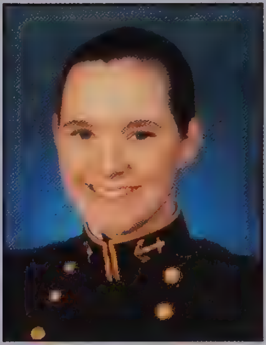
In from Canton, NC Penny I'm-not-a-red-head and I-will-not-take-the-equipment-out-to-the-field Arrington is off the be a SWO mama aboard the USS Gonzalez out of Norfolk, VA. And they had better watch out because she may bring along her nice underwear, care packages, M&M's, beaded curtains, sprite bottles or AMMONIA! Don't' let her loose with a razor, teacher's pet, older men, Weightlifting meet at the mate's desk, nerd magnet, extra roommate, Frankie and Molly, stars on the door, 97 on the window, carrousels and Harley's, Jezebel, b-ball, Saturn, softball, closet doors. Who put that hole in the wall? Hey do you want to see what I got out of the drain? Bouncin' tigger and get out of my way I'm coming through. We love you Penny! Good luck!

-AEL, LLB

Thomas Joseph Berres II
De Pere, WI
Submarines

Names on the Tripolitan Monument, GO!! "But the Russians...." KGB?? "There ain't no slack in fast attack" Geek, but we love you, your magazines and your socks, just don't leave em lying around. Sniffing super glue on Friday nights before the Wisconsin Love Connection came along. Before that, Ms. Doubtfire and the quest for a cure to the infamous Norweigan Herpes. "But cow tipping kills the cows!" Haven't seen him on 7-4 lately. Are you a Packers fan? Stop fantasizing about Vince Lombardi, he's dead! "I am the great Cornholio, I need TP for my..... KNOCK, KNOCK Tom: "Go Away!" "I don't think so"-Captain Dan Make a noise, time for a beating. Gazer, NAMBLA member. Room Wars. Chit surfing plebe summer with an inflamed testicle. Santa's Secret Service...nice tights. Milky white thighs and the Gripper Dance. Good luck, OLD 14 EAFD

-RCF BER PMG JMW ESA BEH



Laura Louise Booth
Albuquerque, NM
Surface Warfare Officer

The USS McCain should beware of the new Ensign from Albuquerque, NM because her first day on board Laura Booth is likely to spill edgedressing all over the engineering space! F-18 in her closet (and the rest of her belongings in a laundry Bag). What's your sign...do not enter. Pistol, choir, Jesus, Maxima, Arkansas, math wizard, Japanese, Aunt, das Booth. Y'all drunk? Is that my stuff out the window? Oops, did you just wax the deck? Jump Laura, jump! Popping button at Chic&Ruths, swimming in the bay youngster summer. I didn't mean it. You guys! I saw the sign... Did I hit my head over break? Thanks so much for the wonderful memories...Spring Break, Summer School, 21(?) 723/Riordan's/Acme, the internship from hell, the CDO, Mitty's (DWR)...you are the coolest westside white girl, chica I know. Good luck in Japan Laura! We love you!

-AEL CJP TPS JPF

Anthony J. Cassino
Yonkers, NY
Navy Pilot

Hey yo Tony...wanna play some stik bawl? The greasy Paul Mitchell kid always had something to smile about. From the inspection dances of our plebe summer to the push up demon of '00's, he was the man. Furry. A late bloomer in some regards he quickly tripled his numbers and it was always tough to keep up with all his girls... "which Jen?" "No Mr OOW, I was not throwing toilet paper out my window!" Give that man his Mountain Dew bottle. Time to have two thimbles and pass out on my desk. Don't get him started, he might hurt himself laughing. The w-king of the hall, was always too nice to a few too many. Although those aquaboys missed a great one because you can't play football, you're still one of the best men to walk (heavily) through the halls. Thanks for being a great friend, and no you can't drive my car.

-CJP, JRG

Mark David Dunbar
Tallahassee, FL
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

A gentleman and Scholar by day, Talley's hero by Night. Mark has perfected the 5 minute 'Power Nap' and the phrase 'Why must you always assume a Girl's involved?!?' A witness to the great pantsing incident of 7-4 and avid follower of Tour Rule #1. His Knowledge of FSU Stats (Zzzzzz) is bested only by his intimate understanding of history and cartoon knowledge. His professional accomplishments are legendary. Who else will tape off White Works or spend an hour centering a collar device. "!@#$%% off by a Micron!" Just don't expect him to sweep. And who can forget the indestructible voice? He can drink JP-40 and swallow tacks and still make the ladies (and guys?) swoon with the tremendous tenor (What's the girl doing during Credo?) Round it out with a Nuke Bonus and 1st semester Bachelor pad. A great friend and Brother I never had.

-T.P.S.

Shannon Howard Durrett
Nashville, TN
Surface Warfare Officer

I can't believe that we finally made it through this. We definitely have had our share of memorable moments. Plebe year we had to deal with, "In a heartbeat", Giovanna-do you wanna-smoke marijuana?", and of course "When I tell someone I am going to do something, I do it". Youngster year was more of the same with the popular phrase, "Decent". I will never forget the defining moment in our careers here during second class year, where we figured out that everything would be alright if we just had a good menu. Of course all of this could have been avoided if we were Vikings. It sure has been fun.

-MRS

David Curtis Ellis
Montgomery, TX
Navy Pilot

Hey, Dave, what time is it?..."I don't know, what's on T.V. right now?"...Are you too old to come out on the weekends with us?...The twenty of us need a ride, USS Lincoln underway...Where does Lonestar Beer come from?...Corporal Lambert's my hero...%$#@ the Corps, fly Navy!...Due to aging gums, a strict diet of Mac and Cheese..."I did my duty, I roomed with Fliescher"..."I'd kick her out of bed, there's more room on the floor"..."I'm only on loan to the Navy for four years"..."Anyone have any Kodiak?"...Sorry, I didn't really mean to step on your inspection leathers..."Nascar racing ain't the national passtime?"...Why don't you clean up your side of the room, and get mine too...Just use your driver for every stroke on the course...Tell him Jose Canseco called.

-JAH, JRG, AJC, PMG, CJP

Robert Christopher Fessele
Atlanta, GA
Submarines

Rob had only two true loves, vehicles and the rack. If it had wheels he'd ride it. If it had a blanket he'd sleep in it. Nevermind the consequences. Of course, Rob couldn't limit his love for sleep to his rack. He also enjoyed toilets and plebe racks--especially after relaxing with a cold one. Thank God the plebes testified for him at his adjudication (he was good in bed we guess--he says he doesn't remember), since his back-stabbing friends sold him out to the man. Always ready with a cynical piece of wit, nothing good happened to Rob at the Academy. His decision to go subs was just the lesser of all evils--with a little greed for the $4,000 signing bonus mixed in. It doesn't matter, Rob is guaranteed to get screwed wherever he goes. Good Luck in the Rack, OLD 14 EAFD

-TJB PMG BEH BER JMW ESA

FOURTEENTH COMPANY

Patrick Michael Glynn
Island Park, NY
Marine Corps Pilot

Joseph R. Greentree
Boothwyn, PA
Navy Pilot

Blake Edward Hausman
Mascoutah, IL
Marine Corps Ground

Astor Henry Heaven III
Lugoff, SC
Surface Warfare Officer

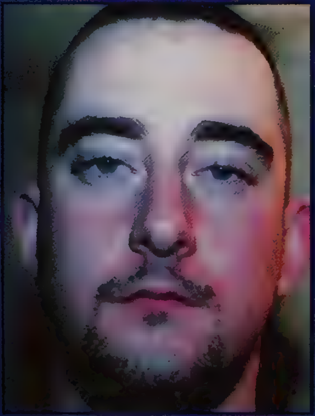
BOOM! Are you from NY? Fat came to us from Strong Island, but he's the only man there who hasn't slept with Amy Fisher. "Who's your daddy?" When you're crawling through the desert with no canteen, you can't be so picky about who rescues you! "I always think that sometimes." Magellan vows never to sleep with the enemy but isn't afraid of robbing a few cradles or pulling off a roommate switch. "OK, not looking at shoes right now!" Did you go to Chaminade? I haven't heard any stories about Pete in a while. Why don't you tell us some? Hey Vasco de Gama, are you sure you didn't cross a hardball road? "Pat, you're like an older brother to me." You lived in my room for two years...and finally moved in. Thanks for feeding me. OORAH Sam's Club! "What'll ya take in trade?" SEMPER FI! OLD 14 EAFD
-BEH RCF TJB BER JMW ESA

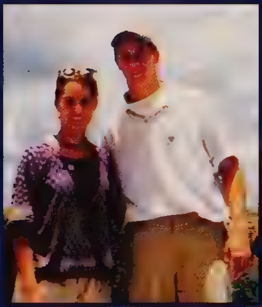
Hailing from the mean streets of Boothwyn, PA, the boy affectionately known as Shrub came to USNA with dreams of being Maverick and with parental permission. Plebe summer was a time to see exactly how much gedunk Shrub could eat. Shrub often excelled at his Plebe rates, even offering to call the Pentagon. His offer was not quickly accepted. Shrub is a combat veteran of both the Great Banana War and the Tennis-Court Bombings of '94. He will always remember the "day of infamy" as not being one of his brightest days. He had Baggit for a roomie and tie-dyed blue magnets. "James T. never really checks officer parking." No, especially not for a red rice rocket (with a white stripe). Shrub had thoughts of going SVO after time on the Moosebrugger. Well, not really. Navy Air was always Shrub's destiny. Cuda thanks you for four great years.

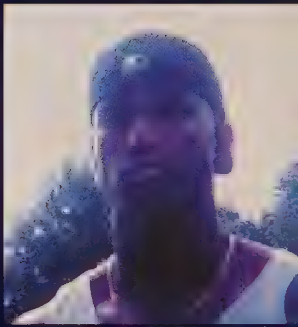
a.k.a. Fozzie. Oh, where to begin...We'll wait for you to get your shirt stays on! This child of the corn set a record for the E.E. to English switch. Still waiting for that shotgun to arrive? Oh, the many exploits of "The Snake." Eyebrow ring? She has a kid? Sleeping with the enemy!? No loyalty Navajo! She brought you cookies? "What was her last name again?" "I met this girl" was always followed by "I think I'm in trouble!" "Range me!!!" One classmate is especially thankful you didn't take a rifle to the bell tower (and the rest of us were just plain surprised). You learned much in the ways of a lush... UDI's, swimming the Severn, and remember, friends don't let friends drink and e-mail!!! Let's not even talk about the ring dance...way too painful (that which you remember). Well tough guy, good luck, and Semper Fi!!!! OLD14 EAFD
-PMG RCF TJB JMW ESA BER

Astor get off the damn phone! Football practices and games kept him busy all year round, but Astor still found time for the ladies - what a guy! Has a deep attraction towards all things beautiful & thinks it is perfectly okay to fall in love three times in one day. "Do u have a problem with wrinkled stomachs?" "Only when I am sober-it's all about getting wet". Yeah right! Spring break at an ocean front resort in Florida might have changed a dog's life. "I am in love & this time it is for real". Maybe dogs do mutate to birds overnight; I think not. With hands covered with superglue, Astor gave us a lot to cheer about for 4 years, culminating with a great performance in Hawaii-Aloha. Thanks for the many laughs.'Heavenly melodies all the way'.

-ENSA.







Joshua Adam Hipsher
Lawrence, KA
Naval Flight Officer

Get away from the mirror, Josh...Yo, my neck's getting bigger. Look, my collar is choking me.."I love her like a sister"...Get away from the mirror, Josh...Rock Chock Jayhawk...Spendin' a little too much time with the Schiv-Dog..."They teach me to fly 'em, I'll learn to crash 'em"...Go Navy-Fight...My *@$ is so huge...Get away from the mirror, Josh...I'm not disrespectin' your momma...Victim of Captain Concave...Member of the elite wardroom dream-team...Hippy...Get away from the mirror, Josh...How was your spring break?...You @&%#in drunk, don't puke in the sink...She's the one, I think...Get away from the mirror, Josh..."If I make ten New Year's resolutions, I gotta stick to at least one"...Look out for the CWO...Did you get that shampoo from the USNA women's beauty shop?..."No, really, I gave up drinking"...Get away from the mirror, Josh.

-DCE, BEH, PMG, MRS

Karl M. Kirkeby
La Canada, CA
Navy Pilot

Karl's "hard Scandinavian stock" came from sunny California. The hippy quickly transformed from the "skate or die", NMMI Ratt, into the 'cuda across the desk. The local area pubs always have something to offer. Adding a few scars to both the chin and the conduct record, the early years proved to be a bit confusing... "How did I end up in this room?" Once DT took him under his wing, things would never be the same. "Karl, how did you become company commander!?" The brief time with grandma turned out the way that it was supposed to along with the roller coaster ride over at Hospital Point and Bethesda. "I'm NPQ..." .... "I got a waiver!" ... "I'm NPQ..." ... "The CAT scan was wrong, I'm back in!" ... Through it all it turned out better than we both could have hoped for. Good luck in the c'pit. Thanks for 4 great years, whoever makes VFA CO first buys the beer...

-JRG

Jeffrey Kierstead Lamb
East Lansing, MI
Marine Corps Ground

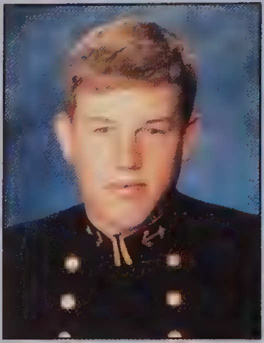
Luckiest S.O.B. we know. "You don't see any of your upperclass smashing plates over *their* heads, do you?" The picture of you in my car saved me a dozen times. Peaceful Easy Feeling. Aikido is a work of love. "There is no time to discuss this in committee." USMC?!? We're here three years and you get delusions of grandeur. Together, the three of us could do anything. New Orleans, Summer Whites? Dancing with Cecilia. Room fight mediator. Always the calm eye of the storm. Breakfast of Champions. ***JEN***. The great Schism. The only liberal we love. "Stick your finger in your eye" "Ow!!" But it's the BOSS, Senior! Pain is the shoulder leaving the body. Civilian Tuesdays - What about that honor thesis? I wanna play!! Always reminding me that "They can stand me up at the gates of Hell. . ." Hope you find what you have been looking for in the Misguided. You're all clear, Kid, now let's blow this thing and go home!

- Lando & Luke

Ann Elizabeth Luers
Westminister, MD
Cryptology

The second "USNA Luers", she hailed from outside the 22-mile radius, full of spitfire and ready for war. Plebe year found her with a strategic desk position; she supplied the company mascot for 18 days 'til herndon..."but someone has to stand goat watch." Fortunately we caught onto her plan for a 7-11 candy bar heist before she could pull it off; a star for every dork; she was our resident 'gimp' for awhile (but it wasn't the attack cactus). Second class year brought the great pantsing incident of 7-4 and the stuffed animal kidnappings continued; later she became our very own firstie striper. With the amount of time she spent coloring, eating m&ms & peeps, SLEEPING, and with the man, she still managed to get the grades...and a grad school slot (congrats and good luck). Soon it will be the rest of the world's turn to experience "MOM"! "Get me out! Get me out!" paa

FOURTEENTH COMPANY



Charles C.H. McGill
New York, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

Charlie came to USNA from the rough streets of Park Avenue full of heroic stories of boarding school and ready to impart his nautical knowledge of sailing on anyone and everyone. He always had a "really, really attractive" girl on the line, though Bell Atlantic worked hard to prevent him from holding any long distance relationship too long and for a while there he almost succumbed to the Dark Side (W 2-0). He distinguished himself in "every which way including Sunday" down at the Beach Club and survived the spring break from hell with honors. He frocked himself ens-jg and lived firstie year in the luxury of the hootch, cheery as Stalin every morning and generously volunteering to be a punching bag for the plebes in order to "beat army." This obsessive-compulsive hernia-prone sailing fanatic held his own against everything Maury, Griffins and the House of Maxwell could throw at him. He was a hell of a roommate and friend. Good luck on Shiloh.

-STR

Chance Mims
Albuquerque, NM
Surface Warfare Officer

This is truly a dirty kid straight out of the NM desert. After joining his compadres here at USNA he has blossomed into a fine young "f". Working the system from the beginning. Thank god for the trooper and cell pho. It started with shang-ra-la and is still goin. In between there was: preakness, waterstreet, georgetowm, TLK, broken bones, dirty sinks, I hate you, did ya hump her?, metal prods, the #6(pending), ocean city, vail, myrtle beach, georgia, Ft. Lauderdale, HB, DM, hoard, we know the truth about "c". roof of mercedes, face in the bucket (more than once), will you just leave me alone?, your always hittin your damn head, crystal, head under the blanket in ER, its your day!, four some fun at A/N, basement, ftb., one of the true boyz, 9pm Sports column new years eve, see ya there!

-Bryan and Brian.

Brian M. Nordin
South Haven, MI
Marine Corps Ground

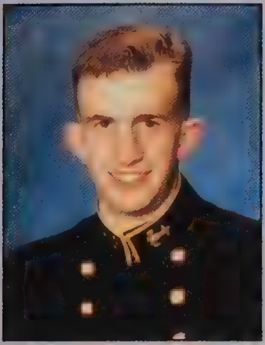
Fresh from the coastal jungles of Lake Michigan, young Brian Nordin, PFC, came to the boat school with the intent to become a marine. He breezed through plebe year ("Hey Nordin, pass the milk") only to face the relentless hazing of the AZCS(AW) youngster year - "Hey Nordin, what did you read in the newspaper today?". Second class year brought with it the Tokyo Express, Exxon designer clothing, field ops, many fine beverages at the H&D, and a vacation on the Redneck Riviera. A stockpiler of twizzlers and snickerdoodles, we wonder how he's gonna pack those things out in the trenches. 4 years of Canoe U still hasn't made him a conformist; new boy, the kid with the beads. "BARUUUUH?!?!"

-PAA & STR

Christopher John Pommerer
New England, ND
Naval Flight Officer

NFO-NO! Once a mild-mannered young man from Ollie&Linaville, 4 years of greasy Italian corruption has resulted in 'Sweet Chuck', the plush-lush rack fiend (I'm SO SLEEPY). With a passion for all things chocolate, SC has the champagne palate with a beer budget. Intelligent and insightful (Looks like a Guru on his mountain), there are no answers 20 questions can't ferret out (Accurate or not) and no information a Hershey Bar can't buy (Just don't ask him to pronounce his own last name). The unofficial counselling center of the company, Chris always has his finger on the pulse of the company, provided the info is NOT passed at formation. A D&B affictionato (Details of New Orleans are still coming in...) until it started to interfere with Friends and Party of Five. Professional to the core (what's a shirt-stay?) and hard as nails, dropping squad leaders for pushups as a Detail XO. Diet Coke and Twizzlers. Eat-me-Eat-me-Eat-me...I'm CHOCOLATE! You're the best (Putz!).

-TPS, AJC, MDD, LLB



Scott Thomas Richert
La Crosse, WI
Submarines

Bryan Roach
Cleveland, OH
Naval Flight Officer

Jason Schwarzkopf
Allience, NB
Surface Warfare Officer

Thomas P. Sicola
Warren, NJ
Submarines

DICKINST-97.14a: Born at the age of 18, Maddog came to school from the Upper-Midwest resort of La Crosse, WI. This systems geek studied with the Jack Watkins light on and the knock of Bushwick's ring in his ear. Fueled by liquid sleep alone, his feet of justice and NNASOB attitude cruised in Philo Black (BGM)-don't hit the fire hydrant. "What did I do last night?" Let's see: the X-mass tree fight, no shorts at the Beach Club, pool furniture, "It's time to pay the hotel bill," the giving tree, and the accountability incident. -The drought- A Quattro-Pro fiend with a taste for the geto boys, hootch-a-lounge, stogies, and Danish nannies. The dog was a great hootch-mate and friend. Good luck with the nukes, Dick.

-CCHM&PFC

When Frank Rizo first arrived here at the Naval Academy he was hard charged and loved the Marine Corps. After the days with the boys, he has lost his fire and has decided that he wants to play the guitar singing lullabies to his wife and the goat on a deserted island. Well with all we have done, I can't believe we have made it through. From the days on restriction during spring break to skiing on the Little Kitten, we will always remember Roachie as one of the true boyz. Always remember- Georgetown, Water Street, the Orioles, the Basement, Fire in the Hole, Shang-Ra-La, Myrtle Beach and the high school lovers, Dancing in the Corner (A/N), TLK, 723, GreenTurtle, Super Bowl 3/c Year, Bed Time Stories (acted out), the Lunch Time Concerts, ftb. 9pm sports column new years eve, see ya there.

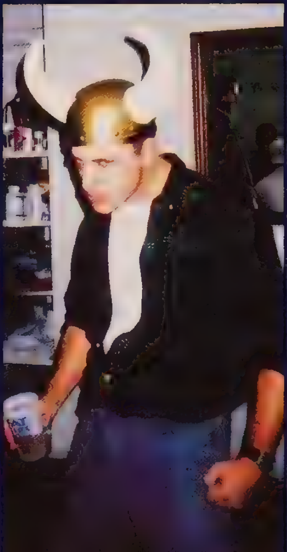
-Chance and Brian.

Avast and beware ye skurvy sea dogs, Crusty (Ooops, I mean, Salty) Dog Schwarzkopf is back in the fleet! Armed with a dry wit and bereft of all things tactful, he represents the best of the Days of Sail: Rum, Sodomy and the Lash! 4 years of Glee Club tours have kept the spirit kindled, and kindled them with Spirits. What can you say of a man who meets a girl and instantly has her vow of eternal commitment (at least 6 times in 3 years...must be those spandex-tight shorts (Sheesh, thought I was looking at a relief map...Hmmm the Andes?) Never was there a more diverse person. He is well versed in philosophy, gossip, academics (he should be after taking Diff-EQ's 3 times) and romance, and all while furiously playing a video game. A loyal friend and compatriot as ever was. En Vino Veritas!

-TPS

RED LIGHT!...there, my CSORM obligation is fullfilled...perpetrator of the 7-4 depantsing incident...Viking Helmets...This isn't funny anymore! Tom's perfected the art of juggling over four years, culminating second semester firstie year when he deftly managed to handle Company Commander, Glee Club V.P., and a lead role in the musical. He truly cares about his people, and would literally give you the shirt off his back or the drink in his hand. Years of Glee Club tours have aided in tapping Tom's vast partying potential. A great party organizer, keeping everyone happy, mixing a mean drink, sharing his witty humor with everyone and performing highly acclaimed buggering on friends. He's spent time as a transvestite (wearing coconuts and grass skirt for South Pacific), pimping (Forum) and has a thing for whips (Sweeny). Our lives are richer for having known Tom, and we know that he'll be a rousing success in any path he chooses in life.

-AH JW CH JSP CJP AJC MDD



FOURTEENTH COMPANY

Emanuel Sone-Ajang
Camaroon
Camaroonian Navy

a.k.a. Mofe; Swone. "I'm a warm African boy." Eman came to us and brought a great sense of humor and an impeccable sense of fashion (made the cover of GQ more times than Tom Cruise). This chem major aspiring to be a doctor still found time to master solitaire and minesweeper (too bad he couldn't hang in darts). You know, there's still no one that knows your full name! One half of the plebe summer Dream Team..."Sa, no Sa!!!" Do they have oranges in Africa??? Do "Jobu" for us! That's not the first time you've ever played soccer, is it? "Dame Caca!!!!" Thanks for the chin-chin. Keep working on those abs!!! Good luck. OLD 14 EAFD
-PMG JMW RCF BER BEH TJB

Thomas Strenge
Jacksonville, FL
Surface Warfare Officer

This Jacksonville, Florida native's motto could easily be "do it the hard way." This SWO escaped East Germany before unification, validated 45 credits upon entering the Academy, and can competently discourse on anything from aerodynamics to Imperial Rome, Baroque artists to Bocaccio, Nelson's to Doenitz's strategies, in German or French. A lanky plebe with the worst case of road rash I have ever seen rapidly filled into a 200-pound hulk with the aid of the heavyweight crew team. Few men could have survived the adversity of cancer and disembowelment. Fewer still could have come back to kick ass in crew. Only one could keep the Navy Nurse Corps happy from his bedside. Tolkein said it best: "All that is gold does not glitter, Not all those who wander are lost, the old that is strong does not wither, deep roots are not touched by the frost." Fair winds, brother mine.

-JAX

Matthew Richard Swanson
Evansville, IN
Naval Flight Officer

The king of efficiency, never wasted a single minute at USNA. Fighting a war with his own bowels that's gone on near four years. Has a bladder the size of an M&M. Gave us yarns like, "Kiss my a--, you jerk!"; "I'm a 22-year-old former Marine, but I seem to have lost my wallet," and "my sister wants to talk to you after church; we forgot something in her apartment." Great Mike Tyson impersonation in a 150's game, and again driving back from Fells Point. Went to get money in Rosarito, but I still paid for you to get in, and you still stole my beer. Prairie fire led to "eat you, Shasino!" and "at least I didn't throw up." Managed not to kill LJ. Glad I asked you for that dip over plebe summer. Thanks for four great years.

-SHD

Jason Michael Waldron
Crofton, MD
Aviation Maintainance Duty Officer

Were you a plebe? There's a front shaft to 7-4., you know. More video games than FUNCOLAND. Spent 3 years in Spain, but only retains a limited Spanish vocabulary like taco, fajita... "Ate a gecko once. Had an australian maid, where'd she go now that I need her?" Sunny Delight and Doritos make a meal...at least according to the Waldron-Sone fitness plan. Capt. Dan: "Can you explain these UA's?" "No." "Roger that. Check." Uh, excuse me, but could we take a look at those Scuba Club receipts please? How many ways to die? PRT on Steroids, rock climbing, driving, scuba diving, sailing (Pirate for a Day)...while Blind as a bat. Almost killed you...but whatever to a guy who spends 80K+ in 5 years. And still owes us a round. Met a beast with two backs in the Australian Outback. Good Luck.
OLD 14 EAFD
OLD14EAFDBERESAPMGTJBRCF
-BER BEH RCF PMG ESA TJB

Brian Wilson
La Verne, CA
Navy Pilot

From the beaches of California Willy came to set a new standard here at the Academy. From the residence on Shady Grove to restriction plebe year. He liked the restriction so much he got it again the following year. What a fun spring break that was! NOT! Only good was the tapes. This Casanova has been with them all, other midshipmen and ladies around the country. He sometimes needed assistance from another friend (A/N '95). Georgetowm, Baltimore, and Harbor 9 confrontations, TLK, Denver, NYC, Myrtle beach, ocean city, the #6(pending), beer EVERYWHERE, face in the bucket, broken bones and CMDR. M, clap, 10:00 curfew ya right!, no civvies ya right!, the basement, blizzard '96, noontime concerts, georgia, put some clothes on, waterstreet, patapsco, dave matthews, hoard, ftb. He is one of the true boyz! 9pm sports column new years, see ya there!
-Bryan and Chance

FIFTEENTH COMPANY

Laura Grace Almdale
Bloomingdale, IL
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Picante. Laura got B's in classes...(twice), and had nothing but 4.00's ever since. Undoubtably the biggest sweat in the Brigade, but still sweeter than some unsats we know. MIT watch out, this brainiac glows in the dark! SuperNuke! Cancun. Probably the only person to ever earn an N*star plebe year and quit the sport (XC)! 1st place in USMC marathon. Truly devoted to Extreme fifteen, but we know she misses One-Tree (NOT!). Joined the YP Squadron where she could operate the sweat pumps at MAX rpm. Brigade Academic Officer. YP CO. Laura has lists in which she lists her lists. DL's second roomie and an honorary member of Fife. Highly motivated and always involved in middy antics.

-ILY, JPM

Andrew Merrill Baxter
Shelton, CT
Navy Pilot

Beaver Cleaver, formerly pure as the driven snow, suffered from a severe affliction of NGS. But he soon discovered Montreal lap dances and the medicinal qualities of Grampa's Cough Syrup. The unfortunate side effect was the emergence of the spigot. "Get your face out of the snow...But it feels GOOD!" He picked up a few psychos, but it's a start. There was Carolyn, who "usually picked on smaller guys...Joe, save me." Next was Kim with the shrine. She was cute but CRAZY. Some girls are a little forward even for Merrill (Baxnasty). Finally, there was the BAHA babe, Lynn. And no he was not whipped, yeah whatever! Nonetheless, he's the only other couch-rider. He leaves us as dirty as they come.

-JJ BARK E. BAMS

Robert Thomas Bibeau
Windsor, CT
Navy Pilot

Top Gun was not fast enough for this genius, guitar-playing marathoner from the Nut-MEG State. The silver-tongued speedster could even talk his way out of a 135 in a 55..."Officer, I will understand if you have to write me a ticket or something." You know, "Either engaged or single" means I think I'll buy a Corvette. Bob hit 21 and got no cake. Only two-hour showers ("Uuuaaaggghhhh") could help him recover from nights of Poundin and Drownin. But there was always one consolation: What else could Bob be doing right now? "Slow and steady is for the weak; I think I am in luv." "Are you taking to me, sir?" "Conrad, GO!"

-JJ BARK E. BAMS

Jeremy Lynn Clauze
Petersburg, WV
Surface Warfare Officer

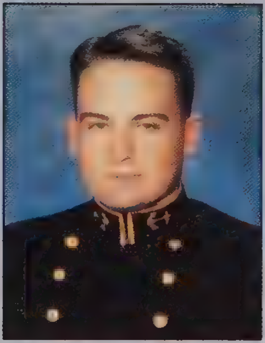
Santa and the Booger Turkey Sandwich! "Sir, all I am trying to say is..." Dedicating Blue and Gold to Dirty Di. So how many girls at Hood have you managed to upset? Tango Detail-where a mid can pick up a girl or two FOR A RING DANCE DATE! Smoking and listening to your CD player in your room plebe year. "Mr. Cwauze! Why you take such big bites"-Yolanda Wigham. You know you loved her. Are there any girls on the internet that you don't know? The rack monster calleth! Late nights of solitaire and ISCA. Banging on the keyboard at three A.M. The Nocturnal Vampire, who sleeps all day and types all night. Gramps, Chief, old enough to be our father. All we want know is how did you get that floor so shiny?

-FGM, RMC, BPW, JAZ, KBG

John Collins V
Annapolis, MD
Navy Pilot

John came to the Academy from his distant home on Captain's Row. Old Keg, movies, hot tub, endless supply of food...nice having a friend who lives on the yard. Stroked the boat plebe year and pleased the coxswains accordingly, King's Dominion anyone? "No, I won't go to Ring Dance with you, I'd be the only plebe there." From Freddie, to Sweet Val, to Nats, to Nips("Are you cold?"), Big John was the butt of more than a few jokes. Thanks for the stock tip John, I didn't need that loan anyway. For a quiet person, you sure do sleep loud. John's hard work in the boathouse paid off for a great rowing career...3-time Petite Final Champion. BackAfro turned down Grad School in search of the Aviation Vacation. In between Hubbard Hall and the 4.0 semesters you never lost sight of what was important...

-RSM, GJP, DWP



Ryan Michael Connolly
San Bernardino, CA
Marine Crops Ground

Pig pen, Recon, Con-dogg, Rizzy, Running Buck, XO, Latino-Irishman Born Marine. Truly the poet warrior; reincarnate with part of Morrisson, dash of Hemingway, sprinkle of APK, whisp of TR, pinch of Coppola, and giant scoop of Chesty. Renaissance man with many interests, sexcapades in Mex involving female undergarments. Always thirsty; quenched it with Cowan before Sunday formation. THAT GUY saved our butts? --thank God for liberals! Naval Heritage paper? Hugh Heffner Award. CA Dreamin'. Internet King, careful to whom you send Confucian wisdom. Magical 150s couch. Fat Dominatrix in Jax -- "the right thing". Sleep = enemy. Coffee tonight? Married 3/C year. Extended PT. Furnishings courtesy of King Hall and Nimitz. Organization? BMW at Fells. H.S. Football memories. Bowel difficulties in Quantico. Pentagon Days. McSorley's N.Y. KISS. Cigars/philosphy on the ledge. Leadership coup. Late night romance advice. Financial Wizardry. W.H. ... Standby. *Invictus*. "MEN LIKE US." Semper Fi, Marine. -GRL, DDF, KBG

Joseph Russell Davenport
Sylacauga, AL
Surface Warfare Officer

Tin roof. Old couch. Drivin' off the bridge. Validating plebe summer. What's PEP? Wait... I thought you quit? And I wanted a two-man room. Toyota Supra Turbo, M3, Tahoe... How many cars do you need? Clint Black drives a Porsche. Ho Chi Minh trail. 50 year supply of laundry chits. Cut the whopper in half. What do you mean rifle's a workout? If they serve bagels it's probably not exercise. Sponsor's daughter- how's the ring? Half a track workout. Uhaulin' to Philly. Rusty the redneck pirate. Pinky finger extended. Whatcha doin' this afternoon? "I got a youngster." Dating yet? "No, just naming kids." Speedin' in Kansas.

-BBST

Marc Nathan Dunivan
Palmer, AK
Navy Pilot

Mush. Mushpuppy. Tundra man. Ladies' man. Player. Swedish nanny? The Alaskan ninja. Judo boy. Cool weapons. Can I borrow your sword? The football room. Wonder who's getting ready for inspection... Permanently attatched to Scotty. General Lee. You drove THAT from Alaska. Who drives from ALASKA?? Andrea remember your name yet? On Andrea's short leash. Locking baldy out of the car. So how much does it cost to skip class? Here's a blank check, see you at graduation. Different roommates each year. Never knew a snowboard was a deadly weapon.

-RDS,TBB

FIFTEENTH COMPANY

Joseph Girard Ertel
Ramsey, IL
Submarines

Joe left the wild couch-riding region of Ramsey, IL, bound for Annapolis, where he would share his knowledge of finer beverages with the more docile inhabitants of Hotel Hell. His only claim to fame upon arrival was the coveted belt buckle from the Exxon Rodeo Pump-Riding Championship. Quickly, though, he learned to master other circumstances; in fact, he invented them. There was mass consumption of quarter beers, 40s at tailgaters, and blondes at BAHA. The Ertel II made 3000 miles, met the men of St. Louis, and carried all the snow in Maine down on its back. He even made an unusual contribution to the field of medicine establishing the foot-peeing technique of treating sea-urchin stings. We love you, Joe, even though you are "Sleeping with the Enemy"...GO ARMY!

-JJ BARK E. BAMS

David Dean Fairleigh
Olympia, WA
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Dave arrived young and innocent, thinking NAVY AIR, but left a hardened battle-scarred Devildog. Trucker Chemistry? Sweat Plebe year. TAM. Racking through recons. Nightly visits from your idol Crimmins. Track=RACK! Waking YOURSELF up snoring? Whisky Tango Foxtrot, Amy? Juggs. Holy Cross. Non-platonic friends with Becca? 8-day MLT. Youngster year dirtbag. Power Squad! Smolen boy. Weeknight waterskiing is allowed because the Severn is part of The Yard, right? How did vomit get on THE CEILING? "He's one of my good friends. He's a four-striper!" See ya', Guys... there's Tam! Nauser! Wannabe Californian. Asleep by 10. Is there anything you can't compare to Nazi Germany? Amazing how a fat little pleber brought you to USMC. Men Like Us. Came of age 1/C Summer... kicked da' disease! Don't worry, Dave... after TBS you can put your hands back in your pockets. Semper Fi!

-RMC, KBG, BER., GRL

Michael T. Gagnon
Dracutt, MA
Surface Warfare Officer

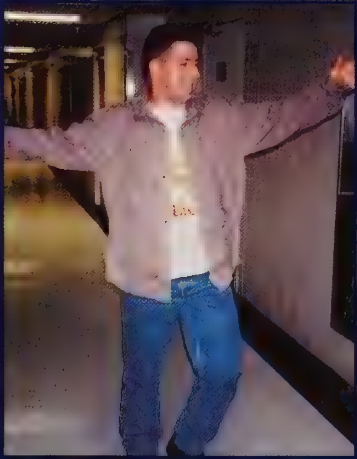
Mike's Four Years By the Bay got off to a rough start. "Did your parents have any children that lived?" Plebe summer was the longest he ever went since conception without thinking about members of the opposite sex. Luckily, things turned around quickly for the GAGNET. There was Veronica from TJ, Luscious Linda from E-town, Nairobi from Benny's Burritos ("I'm not with him, I'm alone; Can you fix my TV?")...but then Sue, from Newark, conquered this blue-eyed model. Not to be forgotten: FOOD, flashlights, plebe drinking, no etiquette, letters from Dawn, Micatin care packages, and cookies from Nikki. We love you. Look out fair maidens of ports around the world. Go SWO!

-JJ BARK E. BAMS

Brett MacRae Garland
Hingham, MA
Surface Warfare Officer

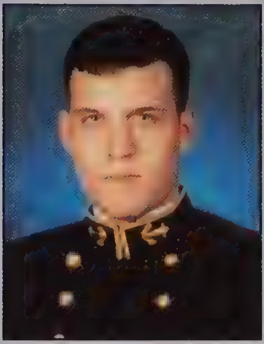
Brett...The only mid to graduate after three years of classes (considering he was absent from about a years worth). And is his degree in Oceanography or automotive mechanics? The most famous car on the yard--The War Wagon, with a plow the only winter it didn't snow in Annapolis. We all know this bow-legged sailor from Mass is the resident automotive expert. This doesn't taste like coke. He brought us the 40's tailgater (with indigestion). Even with his short fuse, he believed in "as little as it takes to get by." He was faitfully bit by the Tsetse fly plebe year, acquiring African Sleeping Disease, and has never recovered. We all know his classs ring is safe, since he keeps it locked in a vault. Even Brett, despite his amazing skill with women, was unable to get Kathy P. to play for our team (good effort?). Best of luck on the West Coast Amphib, and in life.

-BPW, RMC, KBG

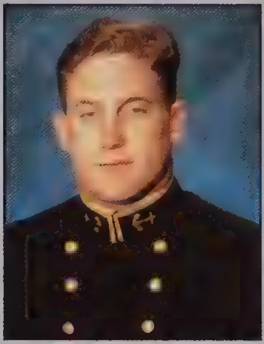


Jonathan Edward Gilhooly
Grapevine, TX
Medical Corps

Jane Elizabeth Goodhue
Moultonboro, NH
Naval Flight Officer



Kenneth Bertrand Graf
Midland, MI
Marine Corps Ground



Chad Ryan Holzapfel
Colleyville, TX
Navy Pilot

Cardio-boy.... Came here from the Hill to play Lax, left here playing with J...O (Why don't they just get a room??) Is that guy in our company? All-around stud. 2-beer Q. E-town weekends. Remember, never drive trucks drunk in snowstorms with Jewish Indians. Mcmuster and SCUBA. Batt sgt mjr. Batt CO, and dog neutering expert in one. Tommy H. CDR Lynn? MCATS=NO JAMAICA W/ BOYS. JANO=JAMAICA (but no sunshine). Viv's protege. No ring dance for you. Good times at the gate-8 house. Thanks ma. The whirling arm maneuver. Jill D in CSTS.

-JJ BARK E. BAMS

Well, you've sailed a long way, from plebe summer gimp "Ma'am would you like a muffin ma'am?" to veteran marathoner. I know those dolphins are still turning, but have you learned "Miss Goodhue, drill is NOT nuclear physics" ? By the way, it's ROOM not RUM and it's DRAWER not DRAW. The winds of change have steered your ship from shower inspections to driving off the yard in civvies to tequila shots, and your final(?) boyfriend at Bajas (and a week in Jamaica). I'll miss the old roomie who came to grips with "reality" after an aviation cruise and a month in France. --NNP Finally firstie year, like sisters, we endured the winds of change together... whether laughing at Napoleon and the crew or finding Prince Charming. A friendship for life now exists. Fly high Dr. and keep dreaming. God Bless.

-TAM

Hurry up, Graf! I'm ready! "Happy Birthday, Mr. President." Steffi, you broke up THE ROOM because Ertel's from the Midwest? Show us where you live on your hand again? The Quattro Pro Master! Folding laundry past taps. Colonoscopy: you have to drink that whole thing? You thought we had reported your morning flatulence to Medical. A/N games. Discussions about HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL. Dave snoring. Water on Lloren. C-side hockey? Chitmonger! U.S.S. OHP. Have you guys seen my day planner? Was someone on my computer? Stop pacing the floor, you're wearing the wax out! And when are we going to meet this Mindy girl? Honor Nazi/baggit firstie year. Mahatma Graf-ti... Fat Dominatrix. Who is Art Monk? It went by so fast! Maybe being a Marine will be as easy as clouds and water, but we doubt it. See you in every clime and place... Semper Fi.

-RMC, DDF

Me Hoze. Me from the great state of Texas. Me play football. Dominated the defensive line for three years. 270 pound fat boy by spring ball. Phil's favorite in the weight room. #?@# I ripped another pair of pants. A cornbread eatin' mf. Lionhead. Hell no we're not picking them up - pass me another cold beer. Broke from the darkside when he said, "Just meet me in steerage for a pizza". Where the #?@# are my tenderloins - they're out to get me! Out of my way I'm trying to get to N.C. in two hours. The chitman. Ocean City - never mind. Do I like ice? Yeah, you like ice. OK I'll have ice. Great - restriction for spring break!!! Hope they find a plane big enough for you.

-ZIM

NEW PRODUCTS
81

FIFTEENTH COMPANY

Kelli Lindsay Hooper
Gastonia, NC
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

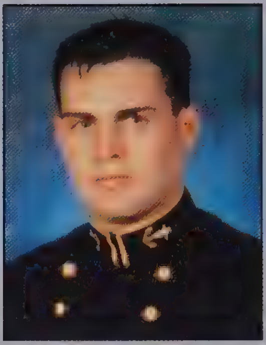
Konichiwah!!! You have an accent, of course you came from Charlotte. Hoop, Hoop-nasty, Hoop-diggity-nasty, Hoopster, We all love ya! Mr. Lemott's favorite. KT...well at least you got country. What do you mean I can't buy beer with an ATM card? Do I have to keep my clothes on? "I have been good." (Well how good are you?) Short Italian men are cool. (Roger that!) Marc "in THE house." Are you in the mood for cheesecake? Simon says gimme a kiss. "I am gonna go give Andy some." "I wanna room with Mr. Luzak and Mr. Garland." WOOPS, Los Alamos, more men. "You remind me of my ex-wife," Bowtie-man. It's been a "rocky road," but never forget that "Life is a Highway." There are always Marine snipers on the roof! I couldn't have made it without ya. You're the best! Friends forever...

-EJK. JJ BARK E. BAMS

Jason Paul Kent
Port Huron, MI
Submarines

Last second appointee, last second poly-sci major, last second submariner, but hooyah from beginning to end; keeper of the Faith; tempered in the fire of a red-haired madman (why don't we think he's so mad now ?); holds the record for attending the most briefs while at USNA; has more energy than the power plant he'll be running; always ready for a recon or a 100 mile race; Israel insider; three-year weather-worn sailor; late night discussions (our REAL education); endless talk about the Academy's weakening state (Hooyah Effort)... good thing our room wasn't bugged; memorable Ring Dance nights with the Canadian beauty; we expect SERE, Airborne, SAR School, Mini-buds, and SCUBA training will serve him well at power school; and just remember, no matter what you're faced with out there: Sierra Tango.

-JKM, CVS



Gary Russell Lawson II
Coronado, CA
Marine Corps Ground

"This weekend changed my life." Again? Smart, amazing, gorgeous women who have some fatal flaw. Polo poster boy. GUNS, found any cracks in that mirror yet? Gretchen. Presidential pardon. Quoting yourself. Tuna diets before Cancún, then The House of Worship. Meester Oasis Contest... at least WE voted for you! Donde está el baño? Ring Dance date: "Wow, what a great $400 dinner... I'll be right back." Brothers in Ink. Catherine from Texas. Road trips with Rogers... he converted you to Dave. UVA, Foxfield, and women that smell awesome! Amariche by Giventchy. The Pentagon survived the Lawdog twice! Late night "Grandmother" talks. Overnight cigar aficianado and lover of fine wines... been reading GQ again, I see. Beemer: this car was made for me! Honors thesis. Shaved "The Hair." Company Commander woes. Men Like Us. You'll make an outstanding Marine, because it's not mandatory to be hard! Semper Fi, Gizzy.

-RMC, CBR

Bret Michael Lowry
Irvington, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

"Just pull over HERE"...You mean THAT'S where they pee out of??...Oh my GOD!!! How much did we make off of the Pizza Hut in Eastport??? Just remember to always make sure it's your ROOMIE in your ROOMIE'S RACK (zoomie didn't ask OR tell) Quit "playing" with your sister's friends at Bucknell. The Anaheim Mighty Ducks???? Score: 14? 15? 16? 17? How many times to Hospital Point? What's that weird rash you keep getting??? Hiv-boy!!!! The power of the darkside comes with three stripes, ya know??? Half a bottle of Goldschlager in 30 minutes at JMU??? If you don't hit the rails like this, and your backhands like this, you might as well *snap* get out of the court! Marine? NO! SWO? NO! NFO? NO! DIVE DIVE DIVE? NO!!!! Bret, just remember to keep your salami to yourself!!

-JZ, FM, JC

Ryan Maxwell Luzak
Media, PA
Surface Warfare Officer

"Lu" kept us smiling through plebe year with rounds of "Do-wha-diddy" and Ehud's dramatic Bible readings. One of the few mids to leave with more teeth than he arrived with, despite his best efforts at Dizzy-Izzy(23 stitches). "Do you know you're not wearing a hat?" "Has anyone seen my grease tooth?" "Now that's a lot of leg." CDR Y... How many bananas do you have there MIDN? Things changed for the better after Lu discovered girls in Jamaica, even with the elbow pain. "I'm whipped and proud of it." Just stay away from glass tables. "I love it when grown men say ASS." "God has stolen all of my best ideas." "Lu, no more hootch pt!" Our HERO!!!

-JJ BARK E. BAMS

Tamara Ashley Mason
Richmond, VA
Marine Corps Ground

Hailing from Richmond, VA, Tammy-Tookums was the biggest sweat in the class of '97. But underneath the locked-on appearance, we found the wild side of Random. A fellow Bobsey-twin, we endured EVERYTHING... long bonding runs and late-night email talks, big brother in Padre -- Whatta-burger-Whatta-night!, Guns, playing cowboys at Fells, Strippy Hiawatha, Tights stories, Stumbling Rock, Sleepless in Seattle -- Classic, Sandy Point escapades, Tiajuana adventures, IHOP and cafe mochas, belly-rings and ear rings, jeep road trips and drinking (not driving!) in the car, blizzards and hair dyes, skiing (on and off slopes), gorilla birthdays, marathons, Virginia beach in a hurricane, BOB, firstie and darksiding again?!... always adding to our rose garden, and always there for each other. I know one day the monkeys will claim you, but don't forget we're nursing home roomies... no matter what. Good luck in the Corps, Random...

-KDB

Robert S. Mazzarella
Brightwaters, NY
Supply Corps

Robbie. Greasestain. Balls. Wopper. Elwoppo. CrookedD. Bob came to us from Strong Island, NY. Plebe summer - "snif, snif, mom I wanna come home"... Happy sober 21st birthday, you play a good drunk - Teararse(DRV ex-president), Field Five, keg toss...Wopdreams, "just do it Bob, you'll sleep better"...accidents in the boat, "Hey Dan, let me borrow your shirt!"...keep that roll of toilet paper handy...Newport - Alleycat - "Come on guys, I thought we were...You win Bob"..."Maybe if I buy a fifth car, at least one of them will drive"...first PPP - "I'm busy -- No you're not!" ...Pitstains, change that shirt, Grease...practice Ring Dance morning - Bob can you row?...Ring Dance night - "Where's Bob"...Bob could fake both drunk and seasick - welcome to Navy Supply...Pound for Pound, the toughest rower in the varsity boat. Bob will always be remembered for bringing humor to anything, usually himself.

-GJP, DWP, JPC

Franklin Gerard Meyer Jr.
Toms River, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer

What's that smell???? FRANK!!!! Half a bottle of Goldschlager in a half-hour? Seeing the plebe females AGAIN?? Frank's blood contents: 20%Wendy's, 20% McDonald's, 20% Dahlgren Pizza, 20% Steerage french fries, 10% 7-11 Slurpees... and 10% blood. Clothing attire that would make any terrorist (or psycho) proud. Losing the big V at 23!! Chiquita?? The only mid with three swords: standard mid-issue, highlander and lightsaber. Frank, seeing Paige again? No? Oh! It's Timoney this time! --JLC JAZ BML ...smooth dude, hey where you goin' with all those roses?...Frank, can you run with me?...monster madness...N.P. is driving me nuts!!(your plebe year)...Your first...great b-day gift,huh?!...getting out of speeding tickets... I'm going to kill J.G.!...pine lowers bp!!...Mr. Advice...The Dark One...the most loving and unselfish person I know...You'll always be my best friend!

-PEH

FIFTEENTH COMPANY

John Kristian Mues
Deerlodge, MT
Submarines

Seal? Marine? Subs?@*? Mountain man from Deerlodge Montana; the slickest shooter, and craziest round...; one-armed plebe and one-armed firstie ("will you tie my shoes?"); two-year tennis champion; drill-master extraordinaire; proud owner of a '56 Studebaker that used to run; convoluted philosopher/writer; poet part-time (though unappreciated by the women he wishes to court); seeker of truth; friend of the babushkas; seismic snorer!!!; pre-mini-buds veteran (projectile vomit cleaned up by a compassionate plebe); hooyah double-trouble submariner (they have NO idea what they're getting here). Nice shot at the Milk Bar-FLA more pool?.. what a great tan line!.. Vans, what's in the cup?..tnspusees left hook! Grad nte 94! we're still here.. Bethlehem, PA? "Nail in the coffin!" 95 did you say Hootie?.. yo __! fine occifer. hampton? NYC-sleep? Club X SF.. ~~Paris 96~~ Dover D.D.96. Corbets? Greyhound?

-JPK, CVS, RR

Bryan Ellis Rhodes
Olympia, WA
Surface Warfare Officer

Rhodes? Lamb? What's the difference? Spent plebe year at a civilian college with the sailing, skiing and drinking teams. Pugh's room for coffee and... Came all the way to the East Coast to start dating a neighbor. Cruised to Bermuda, twice, he thinks. Lose your wallet, lose $200, and go straight to 3-1. Notify Townsend aka randy in case of restriction muster in the ski team room. Just don't check her I.D. How fast can Ward's BMW get to New Carrolton, 10 minutes, no problem. Nature hike through the BWI woods. Class option? Had to keep the room cold enough for the Arctic Lobster to hybernate. Weekends at Bryn Mawr. Extended workouts for rock climbing or weeknight waterskiing. "But the Severn's on the Yard!" "You mean we have to do homework and turn it in?" Heading back to the Mountains of Washington to recover.

-OLD14, EAFD, JMW, ESA, BEH PMG, TJB, RCF, DDF

Spencer Leon Robinson
Rockford, IL
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Do I look feminine in these corduroys? Eddie Munster. Sweet pea. Cabbage soup. Tammy's little boy. You're not fat! Jo Roy and the brick. "But Spence, it's cold!" "So that's what you look like standing up." Spence, the slide is in the other bar. Bryn Mawr black list. Kelli drooling on your pillow (we're all jealous). Airborne with the rising star. Nicole, your German love. Joe had to carry you out of Walter's. The Margaritaville water slide. Wanna be a Marine. Do I look feminine in this blood stripe ? Do these make me look fat ? "I just feel so guilty" Gags fan club shirt. Slapping Joe and Gas at E-town. Katie and ring dance. Darn it, we love this kid. Don't get Kelli in too much trouble in Japan.

-JJ BARK E. BAMS

Andre Nickolai Rowe
Teaneck, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer

The Original Jamaican Beef Patty had a head start on the rest of us...he arrived from NAPS already bitter and disillusioned. Ironmid was a no-rate man, following in the Scooter tradition of plebe summer survival. He kept our social lives alive with his UDEL weekend connection, and saved Donna the Australian from Spence's tirade. He still owes Bax for jumping on the thermonuclear device from the I-ball. But nothing could be finah than Lina. Leather-not: this is God's way of telling you to go SWO. Cruise control doesn't mean you can fall asleep. Those 18-wheelers have a way of just sneaking up on you. "I have never given a girl a pet name." Not even Candice the Asian Sensation.

-JJ BARK E. BAMS

Scott Phillip Tompkins
Houston, TX
Submarines

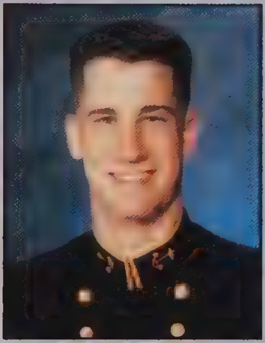
Scooter. Scotty T. Everything's bigger in Texas. . Hiding with Santos. You aren't gonna salute us back ? Makin' the gatorade. Stop the music... Michael Jackson ? "I tried common sense; it didn't work." "If it snowed all night, we'd have a lot of snow." "I can sleep through the alarm; as long as I don't hear it." "I can sleep with the lights on, as long as I don't see 'em." "They don't build all houses in the same place." " When it rains here, it reminds me of Houston. Especially when its raining in Houston." "It's easy to tell when it's raining here, because when it's raining the ground is wet, and when it's not it isn't." Sneaking in on Bob and Lu... Scotty, SAY SOMETHING !!! you're my lab partner, DO SOMETHING! FOOD !!!

-RDBB

Chad Isaac Van Someren
Seattle, WA
Marine Corps Pilot

Quietest Hooyah ever! The Real IceMan - cool under pressure, full of great contradictions (hey, 4.0 students shouldn't be winning karate tournaments); a perfectionist second to none (will his future lady ever meet specs?); put to sleep by rock-n-roll but invigorated by Ludwig; celebrates spring break by going to St. Petersburg (no, not Florida); a midshipman who actually THINKS (then why's he going Marine Corps?); one of the Last of the Mohicans: a rare warrior within a world of PC sheep; a SUPT's List guy that likes to jump out of the rafters AND onto dive towers; beware of fall-out if he wants to wildman someone (only Plebe to survive a 1000 kiloton blast in his own room)... Will we find him tearing up the sky courtesy of the Devil Dogs or giving a philosophical discourse around a campfire in the Himalayas? Probably both. You've got an exciting future ahead of you - we'll be watching your progress from deep below!

-JKM JPK



Brian Patrick Wood
Loudonville, NY
Marine Corps Ground

Eternally known as "Woody." Hockey Team All American; practice that is. The man with more Irish in him than... Lucky Charms. Member of the Blazer of the Month Club. Robbed in Miami...TWICE. Junk food KING!!! Owns the most expansive unread military library in the history of USNA. Two years of Battalion Drill and a weeks worth of work. The only human who can be on the phone for an hour and mumble less than 20 words. Always had a black cloud following him around. Don't worry, you'll learn to love the Marine Corps... Guys, I need the money for the phone bill!!! So who is your girlfriend going to root for at the ARMY/NAVY game???

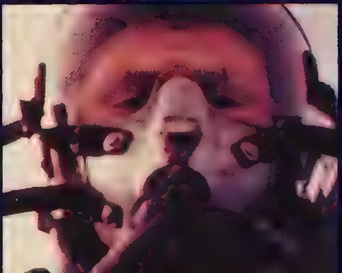
-BMG, RMC, GRL, KBG, BER, RML

Jason Andrew Ziebold
Waterloo, IL
Navy Pilot

If there is grass on the field, play ball. 2 years of rooming together, how the heck did we do it? Late night hypothetical questions, eating small corn at Bucknell, working on the beer card, The Trilogy, "Cancer Boy," putting up with the Beastie Boys and the "Hiv Boy," good times! Is there anything you don't know about military platforms? Good friends til the end! S-s-s-ir, s-sir,sir, you n-n-now have ffffffive min-minutes til no-noon meal f-f-formation...." -The Ziebold Rap! "Surgery on the Buttocks"...wasn't that how it was put in the 0800?? That mysterious "first one" we never saw a picture from plebe year (Her name was Rosie???) Been hit on any guys lately (in CA) ?? Been mugged lately (in CA) ?? E-mailed any NAPSters lately?? Hood '98...hit it Z! 4 years roomin' together!!

-BL, JC, FM

GUINNESS
IS GOOD
FOR YOU



FIFTEENTH COMPANY

Scott Brian Zimmerman
Grand Rapids, MI
Navy Pilot

200 lb QB to D-back, linebacker, tight end, then all everything 250 lb offensive tackle. Lattimer, Hermaphrodite, shotgun king, "Get a room!", "Beach is too sandy to do that on", "What's her name?", "I want to f___ you like an animal", No, she isn't my girlfriend", Oklahoma chicas, "Who put the poster of Arnold up?", "We are not sleeping till we finish the keg", Played a little on the dark side, On top of the jungle gym, dressor, etc, "I can get my girlfriend also if you want", "What, you wouldn't?", "Outback Steakhouse" take out, "Is she old enough to have her driver's liscense?", Little Orphan Annie, Casey-wasey, "I'm going to get some Zimmie-meat", "Last one standing is a fag", Best hair on the team, NC State- twist cones and goal posts, "You don't play semi-pro raquetball", "Is this Dena or Casey calling?", "OK, she is my girlfriend.", Suite at the Econo Lodge for the afternoon. You better fly a big plane to make your fatass go up.

-hoze

SIXTEENTH COMPANY

Christopher T. Bates
Samsula, FL
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

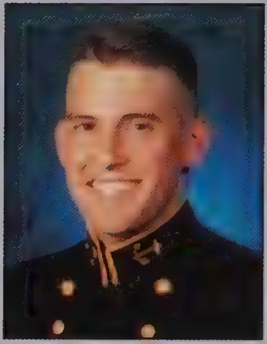
Norm came to USNA with the hope of piloting the space shuttle. Minored in astro, majored in ac-tracking sheets and ac-boards. Astronaut? Maybe. Rocket scientist? No. SeaBase at Xmas? ("Wait, I don't even KNOW you!") Judo class: "Bates wins!" (not) Fred Astaire of Ring Dance. (How you do that?) DAPA sponsored trip to Riordon's? CMC and NESA prez at "Seduction and Corruption Dance"? "Hey stop by Bancroft when you're bored of St. J's." Secondary "I don't do that anymore". (Sure Norm, then what are retreats for?). Meeting new females at USNA, "Hey Norm, when does she climb Herndon?" Leatherneck stud gets Marine FO. But what about 3/c CSTS, and those cool speedos and sunglasses? "I am not getting married...yet" (sure). Was that picture on your desk your girlfriend??? The master of advice but not disc football. "Some wouldn't have survived here without you Chris."

-CNG, SRJ, RSM, BB

Bartholomew Battista
Kanab, UT
Marine Corps Ground

Bart's been the hard charging Marine long before his arrival at USNA. What the frick, it's 3am and you're still studying(every night). What do you need a 3.0 for, you're going to be a Marine? GET UP AND CLEAN! Utah. Texas, New York, Virginia, where the h#!! are you from?! Hey Yuttista, did ya get some on ya. Can I see those pictures of Lisa-Lee? You won't drink that!--OH YEAH! Niki's Night Club and Army/Navy parties, he's been legal since plebe summer; he's also been mackin' on firsties since then. "Too much tact generally indicates a lack of moral courage," words he never had trouble living up to being the soft spoken Yut Yut. How was that Ring Dance booze cruise, anyway? Shovelling emu s@!t in Newnan! Squad Leaders, RE-Akill-PORT! TAKE IT! We'll(JDC KBH) be honored to serve with you in the Corps.

-JDC, RKB, WGP, BAS, KBH, CS



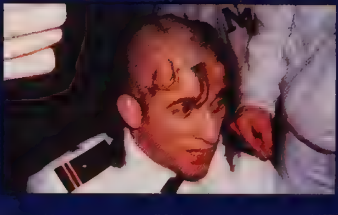
Brian James Benney
Eighty-Four, PA
Submarines

Arrived at NAPS in a modified '72 GTO "the Goat" Snoozed through refresher courses, one of the two top patrons of Mama Leona's, the Auto Hobby Shop, and every parts store in town...Then, the monster Bronco..."460? They didn't put a 460 in these!!" "Oh....Yeah....this came out of a station wagon..." Where did those headlights go? Up the mountain through the trees? Snow, ice, a jackknifed trailer with a car on it, what a trip. Hah! What plebe year? Cheerleading trips, vacations "Does the license plate CANOEU sound familiar to you?" 42 miles in 26 minutes? Youngster year, more cheerleading, more classes (diff eq's?), and more Pizza in the evening, carrying on a tradition started by BeePH (Soy adds flavor). 2/c year...More of the same...Back surgery, still more cheerleading (!!?) Interesting X-mas gifts, Ring Dance, 1/c cruise. Firstie year, Trip to Ireland!! (or was it just a free trip to see Kristen?) What's up with that!? Still the #1 patron of every parts store in town, which vehicle are you fixing up next? Future?: Nuke School, Sub school, (do I hear bells?) Good luck, and good hunting!! -GKM, SAP

Eric Bronner
Menomonee Falls, WI
Naval Flight Officer

Everybody's best friend comes from Wisconsin, and he'll be the first to give you a litany of reasons why his state is the best in the union. The grandson of a world-renowned soap-making health food guru, an avid freestyle rapper, guitar player, songwriter, and a member of a family that has their own songbook, from the first time you meet him, Eric is full of surprises. He is perhaps the kindest person any of us know, and has never met a person who he hasn't totally won over with even a brief conversation. These traits have made him a valuable member of the Glee Club, and as a second class, the president of our class. Through all the roadtrips, guitar singalongs in the Squash Courts, and heart-to-heart conversations, Eric has always been there to support every last one of us. Moreover, he has acted as an unparalleled supplier of beautiful female friends to his buddies. A great man with a great future on whatever path he chooses.

-AH



Rick Brown
Rockland, MA
USAF Communications Officer

Rick Brown AKA "Cash" came to us from Boston with an accent and attitude to match. One year took care of the accent, however the attitude has aged like a fine whine. From his first day here it was "obvios" that he had checked the "Hard Box" on his admissions package, pulling his first and only all nighter over plebe summer. From that day on, the Academy has continued its "Beat Down Watch" on Rick, illustrated by his mere 6 semesters of Supt's Club. Can you teach us that half-naked counseling technique sometime? Oops, was my shirt off? It must have worked, you got a ring dance date. I wish my youngster would check me out! Well Rick it's 2200 and well past your bed time. Thanks for the memories and remember...Some days, it's just that good (ie. "it sucks"). CJM KSG RWG SDD WGP "AMH". No we did not spell "Whine" wrong.

Clint Bruce
Garland, TX
Special Warfare

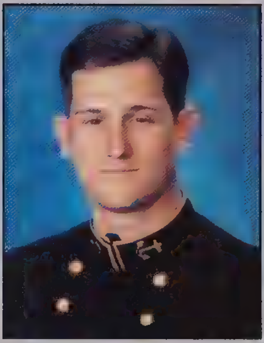
clinty, my fellow wedgier. your ugliness and way of life made many of my speeches easier to read and humor filled. you have such heart but that's only due to aimee's enterance. your as tough as nails and usually the hammer. you really filled the shoes as team captain and could call the coin better than anyone around. i'll look forward to many more outings to home depot and drives to TEXAS. i look up to you still, but remember our restaurant is co-ownership and that goes with the ranch house as well. show 'em how it's done in Coronado.—your brother fay. A true modern-day warrior in every sense of the word. He's been my roomate since day one and I've been missing things ever since. A walking dictionary, closet guitarist/singer, never complaining, always true to his word and steadfast in his faith; a fine example and role model. no one deserved SEALS more than he.

-your brother EB

Joshua Clayton
Milford, OH
Marine Corps Pilot

The ladies man from Milford. I can't belive you're getting married. You never studied and you're proud of it,'Hey, I'm sat'. Thanks for letting us vacation in Milford. Josh, you always got back from Brad's with a haircut. Did you ever beat him in darts??? Company Training flicks were never so enjoyable (GAME ON!!!). Turned 21! Start drinking... in the hall! Eurotrash giant/free clothes at NOVA. PC's elevator, GOOD SHOT! 5yr plan. Get new slippers. CLAYTJEUW! PC's police, "Hey Josh?" CJP's barn, "just looking at the stars." Nice panties/cowboy galoshes! Wack-shack wrestler/"Pin'em" shorts. "Cute baby?"-Lofreakshow. Jo-Roy? You were a great friend these past four. See you in the Corps.

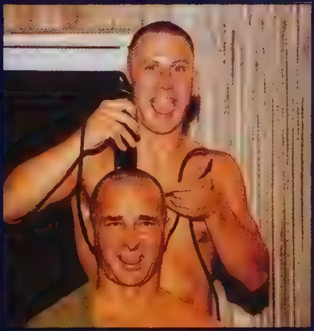
-BB, JRS, CJP



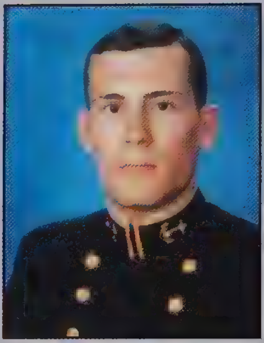
Patrick Dager Cronyn
Annapolis, MD
Naval Flight Officer

The Big Sloppy! 4 years by the bay, 3 in front of the mirror flexing and combing hair. Renewed the Steak Club for men. Port, the Captain, and three months. "My post is here." Tah-tahs. Don't touch the hair! 8 hours in a coffee shop. Aspires to a southern accent. The levee is NOT to keep the water out. The company arteest. Only firstie still doin' boards. "You mean PAT had too much to drink last night?" (Tia Ana). The string trick. Rail dancing. Kaiser, Diggs & Ratch. WAY too similar tastes in women. Legendary spelling champion, that's "obvios." Fellow jeep fiend. "I've been traumatized, I can't clean the room!" Yeah, right. Thanks for the weekends at Weems and the Funky Farm, buddy. See ya in P-cola. Be the first NFO not to hit the canopy. I'll fly with ya anytime. Take care of Brian & Lynn. Drink Guiness, Dager.

-WGP, BAS



SIXTEENTH COMPANY



Dean Driskill
New Carrolton, TX
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Dean "I can't. Once again I have crew" Driskill. Dean-O rose from the proud homeland. . . OK, the only land worth anything in his world - TEXAS. Just give him his cowboy boots and his LONE STAR hat. "The good ole boy. Never meanin' no harm. . ." He quickly mastered the art of Coxwain for the Navy LITES, braving the rough Severn waters to steer his crews to victory. Of course he couldn't have escaped breaking a rigger or two on a hidden buoy or a stationary daymarker. By now he must be saying, "Power 10, on this one!" in his sleep. "Can I have a gale force wind please?" "Wooden Shoe be my Valentine?" 4-time Mid-Atlantic Erg Champion of Coxwains. "Honey, I'm home, what's for . . . (gunshot)" Kept the room clean for 4 years. A heart of gold. "No you idiot, he just told you that she's from Arkansas." A great friend to all and a man who's actions live up to his convictions. BASICALLY, ROWING IS LIFE. THE REST IS JUST DETAILS.

-AA, EB

Kevin Galloway
Escondido, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

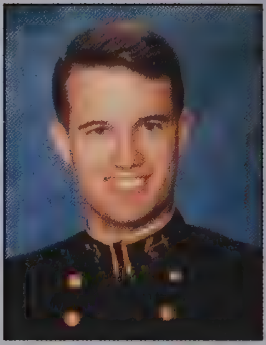
Hey no-hoops whitey. Notice no "J" in the name; there's a reason for it. We own you on the court. Next time we go sailing I'll be sure to forget my pillow you moboard maniac. Always waking me up as ½ of the Christian Buddy Network, I still don't understand it after 4 years. Stop drooling on your keyboard! "Hey Roggy, where's Pete?" Who knew the man with a single digit OOM would ever end up a criminal on 4-0. Rob, are my shoes supposed to be mooing? How come those abs don't work? Gangsta rap Fridays, truly the OG of 4309. Thanks for hitting me in the eye with the tennis ball. Taking a small African country to Ring Dance and those wonderful pictures. Thanks for being such a godly example of love and discipline. I will miss the close fellowship and ever consistent m2m's. Well enough sappy crap from me. You know how I hate it. Later SWO-Boy.

-CJ, RB, RG, WP

Rob Gamble
Maple Valley, WA
Navy Pilot

Rob, Bob, whatever you wanna call him, came to Annapolis from nuke school (oops, was I not supposed to tell?) with a wardrobe of flannel and some really bad Seattle music. His days since have consisted of lifting, flexing, whining about mech-e, and loving every minute of it. Master of Arms at the Steak Club for men. "I can still see, we need to make another beer run." Gimme some lovin'. Wedgies, dogpiles, and uptight coasties. Word to the wiggin' f'in G, homeboy. WWB for life. God knows you can't tan. Observance of black history month -- rap music saturation. Always a CMEO champion: plebe summer's "Where the men were men..." Fellow coffee fiend, thanks SO much for addicting me to Starbucks. YP sworrior at heart. Sweet Pea. The paradise room with FHT. The neutral position. Creatine man. Spring Break birthdays. You don't know how much of a hand grenade she was. Best friends with the deputy dawg. You know what a big nose means . . . You can be my wingman anytime.

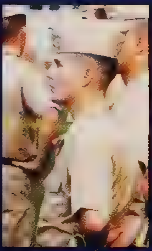
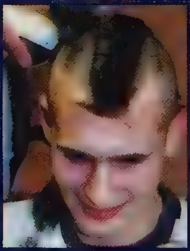
-WGP,JLT,RKB, "FHT", The Dawg

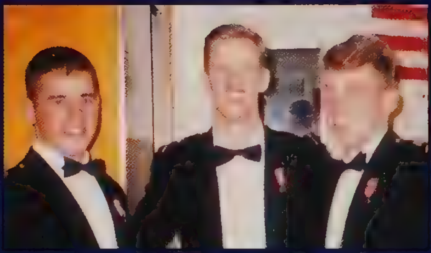


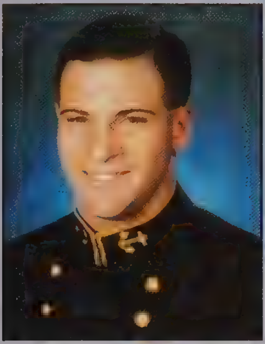
Kevin P. Graves
Mission Viejo, CA
Marine Corps Ground

Fork Dork hails from the vaunted halls of UCLA where they could think of nothing better to do with him than to ship him off to the academy, Kevin and his side kick QUATTO came here with a mission... to prove that he is the next einstein, destined for geekdom in the submarine service he defied all and selected marine corps, uhhh... OORAH. you know he won't steal your girlfriend or your beer. how many days left on the KP countdown? boy, that movie sucked, where was the plot. WHAT IS YOUR PLEASURE MR. GRAVES??? swing from the vine tarzan, swing from the vine.. hey, you've had a beer, you MUST be drunk. well actually she does have a metallic glean to her... Navy Unit Commendation, where the hell did that come from? the truest friend a guy ever had. SIGN THE AC LOG... YUT YUT

-DGW, MJH, MAL, JRS, WGP





Christopher Neil Gubitosa
Bayshore, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

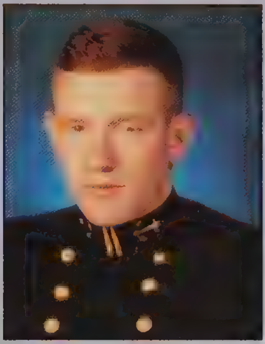
Chris comes to us from Long Island, where they lock everything, and trust no one. He trusts some of us now, but "remember to lock my conlocker if you leave." He likes weapons, especially bayonets, the butts of M1s, and flying chairs. This quiet, mild mannered guy enjoys violence, wrestling with drunks/youngsters, late night wardroom movies, his rack, cd soundtracks, and avoiding every meal in King Hall. San Diego. Nice stereo. Planes(barely), trains, and automobiles from FL. Leaning towards the Darkside, or maybe not. Time to cut the umbilical cord. Hey, it's 0200. 'Teddy and I need some shut eye.' Absolute darkness, towel under the door, dead silence, or is it sounds of the ocean surf now? 0530-PT!!!!!!!!!! 1545-PT 2200-PT "Hey, do you think...?" Best of luck with your dreams Chris. Keep smiling, but try to watch out for those LoRicco impressions. You're a great friend.

-CTB, BB

Kevin Harbison
Tucson, AZ
Marine Corps Ground

Zzzzzzz...The man who truly exemplifies opposites, going from flashlight studying to a video game junkie with ample time in the fetal position. The friendliest man alive, just don't mess with his mail. "That's BS sir!" And don't try talking him into going out because "I ain't never drinking again---aww, maybe just one." The man who came in upright, but developed many downfalls...literally. (Daaaughh, damn desk!, Pete Rose impression, flailing ice capades.) "I gotta stop F@#$'n swearing!" MACdonalds was his spot, better not take him to Wendy's. Mr. Neutral and Mr. Instigator had a great first year, sorry we drove you out. ("Don't condescend me. And you, don't give me that neutral crap. You always take his side.") Thanks for putting up with us and always putting a smile on our faces. You're a great friend. The devil dogs are fortunate to get such a man. Ooh Rah...Zzzzzzz.

-SM,DAV,COR,BB



Martin J. Hill
Aurora, CO
Navy Pilot

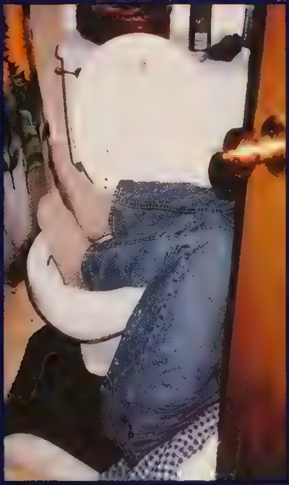
I AM THE MAN... hailing from the smoggy basin of Denver martin never really made it down from the clouds. by the way did you know he has his pilots license. "I don't need this @#$%, I'm going back to colorado." "I think 3/c taking unlimited weekends are wrong, by the way who's going to be a 3/c next year?" by the way did you know he has his pilot's license. 3/c are #^@$ed. you could always count on him to tell you what he really thought. hey thats a 352.3A7B 6litre tri-wing super turbo charged crop duster. so martin what do you think of women at the academy. by the way did you know he has his pilots license. I hereby swear I will never drink again... YEAH RIGHT. you can fly CAS for me anytime. stay out of the sun killer.

-DGW, JRS, WPJ, KPG, MAL, WGP

David Howe
Woodbridge, VA
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

The quietest kid to hit the Academy ever?--We knew better! "What up in the mutha lovin' house!" First to start a beer-a-mid(Awww, this is my first one!) and last to leave the bar. From checking ID's at Harpoon Harry's to falling asleep amidst 80,000 screaming fans, you always knew how to make the best of any situation. And what a scholar! You could calculate the air speed of an unladen swallow, but never knew if "The Fridge" was a football player or something to cool a sixer of Bud. And just what were you smiling at during plebe summer?(Heine) Rosita's cooking and the parties with your sister and her roommates will never be forgotten. We're thankful for your friendship these past four years. Amber is a lucky woman to have a guy like you. We wish you all the success and happiness in this world--you deserve it. God bless.

-Your friends. Kev and Cor.

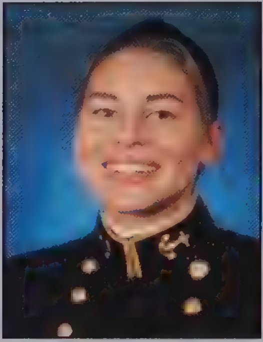


SIXTEENTH COMPANY

Adam Krause
Brussels, Belgium
Naval Flight Officer

Chuck - quit taking naps during the day! But Daaaaddddd! Northface rules! Esra, is it okay if I go out with my friends this weekend? Well how about homework? We hope marrying Esra won't affect your responsible use of credit cards. Adan stopped by, he wanted to know if you got shaving right yet. We wish we could have dressed in civvies to "take pictures" at the big game. You and Esra might want to get rid of the board games, otherwise you'll be speaking a lot of French. No, Esra, he's "out with his lab partner. They are redesigning the Death Star." Hope Asroc keeps the closet clean. The Eurorail is hell on backpacks. At least Esra has good car, I mean it unlocks and all. Lost horizons: rugby, soccer, cycling...Dreams fulfilled: The Lucky Bag. But not editor. To a great friend,. hope you make it to space one day.

-BRJ, EAB



Lori Krsulich
Briarcliff Manor, NY
Marine Corps Ground

It began with the magic ring- help from the Man in the Arena-23-bh-pentagon-sm-95-protramid... israel-table dancing-5camel-long talks. X-mas parties:) soulmate lanta-21st b-day-fort dumpcheng:-blc:) nyeve, ziti! T-day fiestas-Ring dance-booming! romeo. bald eagle-pl- stylish clothes; broken bones-price for living in macdonough! Who's your dad? Does that have meat in it? Fleet 12- Little wu to marine corps mama. On leave where? ecuador, australia, africa... .Take me to heaven. 16buds:) A/N wetness! clan V10. Well, could you move the seat any farther forward? (She really will be the smallest Marine in history--but at least she's not fat!) As you set out to change the world-- keep counting them on one hand. It all started on a bus ride. a walk on the beach, and now it's a friendship for life! I'll miss you!

-EL

Amanda K. Kuehne
Severna Park, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

Punk, we've been through it all, let's see...Plebe summer, Mattingly's premonition, LT LoRicco, becoming best friends, excessive roommate traumas, Valentine's depression, summer cruise, swimming, PRT, turning 21, laughter, tears, gossip, anger, religion, and future weddings...God knows what else! 1st sgt, company commander, lacrosse captain—the list continues. But I still remember a few little glitches... Did she jump? The Hollywood hotel...lost in London., Zoomie "love". Weapons. Good luck getting crypto-God Bless-see you in P-cola! One of the 2 coolest girls to ever be in Glee Club ...mess dress without pantyhose and corrupting the plebes. Great summers, from MLT casualties to grilled cheese on YP's (did you ever learn to peel an orange?) Rifle range lunches and the cool block. Europe in 10 days...the Louvre in 10 minutes...let's set up the camera here. We'll miss the great talks. Love ya.

-TY, TRT, JJ

Cory Martin
San Bruno, CA
Marine Corps Pilot

Nice haircut, it really shows off the hole in your head where your QPR fell out. The other half of the Christian Buddies, waking Rick up early all the time! The 2 marathons and record times. "Let's just walk this next mile." No stranger to the military, Corky J had already served as CINCPAC CAP. Frequently a victim of the rack monster, he personified the ideal, "Eat until you're tired, sleep until you're hungry." A Russian mole, Moscow and Turkey always were favorite leave destinations. How we loved to converse in Russian with you (Stratsvoy). The anchor man of the room, he had already filled his brain housing unit to maximum capacity with useless military trivia. No friend of formal education, the Marines were a perfect fit. God has been building you up to be a man after His own heart and we wish you good luck in the Corps and in following God.

-RG, RB, KG

Shawn Moyer
Glen Burnie, MD
Navy Pilot

Shawn Moyer is definitely a man who appears in every woman's dream, yet he will be quick to ensure you that he intends to make that dream come true for that one and only special someone in his life. This man is capable of excelling in the classrooms, in atheletics, and the bars downtown. IF EVER you catch Shawn hanging out with his close friends, Bud, Mr. Miller, and Tequilla, expect to see him put on a show. I must say, some of my happiest moments here at USNA have included shows from the Great Moye...followed by visits to the tin man or the porceline goddess!(your 21st Birthday) IF EVER you need a favor, someone to talk to, someone to lead you to the Promise Land, look-up good old Moye--he will be sure to help you shine and persevere. Moye~ souflee, politics are in his future, but hmm, all those incriminating pictures. Plebe year late night water breaks..he could always find a good deal..Not Accountable For Any Classes three years running, soccer M.O's, Air Force "confernce" or ski trip--awww I get that part. Fair winds and following seas my friend. -BW, LW, KH

Ike Ofodile
Waldwick, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer

Ike or S.O. came to us from the great state of Jersey. Ike, who finished I-day an honorary firstie, used to take evening jogs with Johnny Watkins that always ended in self appointed Cinderella libs. Youngster year that faithful night you finally went out with the boys ended in the CDO shack (Spring Break '95 Annapolis Style {Spades Tournaments and Spanish love letters}.), "Mr. Ofodile where is your ID?" Another night another dream, just make sure it's not in your buddy's car front of an 18. Magnet for the Internationals. When Ike talks corporations go out of business (CennTech). JP Morgan--hey it's a good fund they even invest in Macintosh. I am Tiger Woods, hell no Tiger Woods wishes he was me. Mr. Of-I-Dile no it's Ofodile. Good Luck with the Surface Community and leave some of those port side women for the rest of us.

Five minute friends.

-BSM, DCB

Christopher John Polk
Rivervale, NJ
Submarines

From slumlord, to Chester, to Vader, to Battlips, to finally finding his soulmate, Polkie has undergone many transitions at USNA. One tough Marine. "BECAUSE YOU'RE HARD SIR!!!". Million pushups and a buttcrack. Ever heard of underwear? 98% club. Underwear under the pillow. Breaking pictures and throwing pens, no wonder FHT isn't here. Cd's for Garcia. Downloading silicon. Cab in 'Nova. Tomcat for ASW! Two bridesmaids, sister's wedding! Why no pizza or wings, tainted love in PC? Fun noddle/USS Jason. A/N in 'Nova (40's,Military RA's). Naked lowcrawl/ "SAVE YOURSELF!" SWEATY GLOBES! Staining my sheets? SHHH! Joe's sleeping. What about JDC, 2Vs1? 5.0 in the snow. She 16 yet? Supt's house at night/lovers lane. NBA LIVE! High Seas, Low Morals. Sink = shower = toilet. Desk/backseat = kleenex. Through good times and bad, you're still my best friend. May this book forever keep us young, and our memories close to heart.

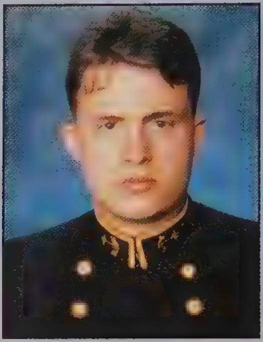
-JRS

William Gregg Pressley
New Orleans, LA
Navy Pilot

From the "levies" of New Orleans he came with a lean 'swimmers build' (?!?). "I like 'em a little bad". "I'm blind...I can see". "I feel like a third wheel","this place is too @#$%! cold!", "I'm on vacation and so are my standards" (before a CMH in Grenade jumping "Ooh, it hurt..."). He took a bold and stupid step from the sanctuary of group three into the throes of COMPSCI. In continuing selfless service he became the Secretary of the Steak Club for Men. Cosmo, Rachel Prime (UNO) and Psi, Alphereta, meine Fraulein, Bourdeux, Duke, Fresno, Boston Chicken, Westrich's legs, Planet??? are his trophies. He attempted schopping plebe year but she wasn't willin' and mac'n on the 3/c. Roaming from Panama to Europe and now P-cola, he's the Willy-P and one eyed Willy with his Calvin cheeks and third eye. A hard drinking Louisianne man and a true friend. If you drink, drink with me.... FLY NAVY!!!

-PDC, BAS, RWG, JLT

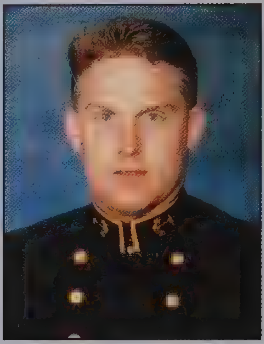
SIXTEENTH COMPANY



Joseph R. Salus
Youngstown, OH
Submarines

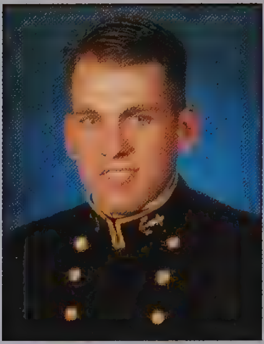
Who's this Mexican kid -SALus? Ultimate P-boy-"Joe go to the light", couch at ND, me at PC, and Kara's unfinished bathroom. A hatchback is always better then a hotel. 9W/Great place to sleep. Ready-made family. Billy James= bald Joey. Loved mate's desks, ALERT, and many walls. Buffy! What's this a peanut? Nasty ass, woman's feet. Sneaker balls. Fred, you are NEVER invited to my house! Funny buckeyes in NJ. Sponsor party with neighbor's bringing beer. Crazy stuntman/ my Navy grass. Buffalo wings all Plebe year. Ass pills, Goofy, Touchdown Joe, PELT, MANsack, Newman's, Joe Brew, QVC, and Trashcan lovefest. 4.0 Man, why no stars/8 PRTs? Everyone else was a dork. It was destiny-Steelers, Yanks, Islanders... Finally, you became my closest confidant and made this place bearable(sometimes fun). People like us don't say goodbye, so let's leave it at till tomorrow my friend...

-CJP



Cory Douglas Schemm
Cheektowaga, NY
Supply Corps

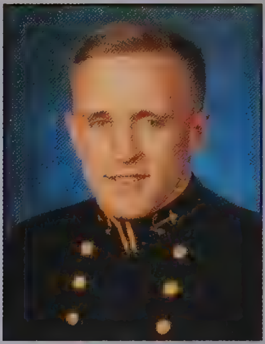
He came to us from the frozen tundra of upstate New York, and although he claimed to be from Buffalo, we all knew he was just a wanna be. He's really from Chicawagie where the weather "Awww, it ain't that bad!" You've always been a great athlete, even if you weren't much to look at. You helped "turn Navy's football program around 360 degrees" (Chuck, Chuck, Chuck). Stay away from church parking lots and never lose that fighting spirit. Friends always, DEH&KBH&BB schemm- or do i say doctor. if it wasn't for me you wouldn't have your next job; if it wasn't for you, i would not have had the offer. you are the biggest full of stuff person i know. a man who is clutch that will go against anyone, but who is scared of his own shadow. speakin of scared, i suppose once this is published—yeah- you'll be engaged. dana is a brave woman. i'll be in contact for free medical and investment opportunities. your counselor, fay



Brett St. George
Newnan, GA
Navy Pilot

Lost Clampett brother from etacow county on the banks of the mighty Chatahoochee. Always wanted the peaches, but ended up with the nuts -- emergency girl, Cancun queen, New Orleans, protocol girl. Original psycho-magnet. Best preserved southern accent. Hottest car in the brigade. When are you gonna repay those debts? Slurp! Mr. Dependable. "I feel *fuuuny*!" "I'm no longer pure!" Swimmin' with Johnny Lo in MacD, unexpected Med rendezvous. Last Mid to get an Intruder hop. Christmas music in early Sept. on Weems. Joined the Steak Club for men, and traded supt's stars for a black N. Six months and a bottle of wine inspired the manifesto. Iceman - Kaiser, Diggs, & Ratch on the beach. Dat Muskrat. Dancin' fool. Let's watch some NASCAR -- with ear protection. See ya in P-cola! You're a true friend, fork dork. We're gonna have a great time. Take care of Fred and Genie. The truth is out there. Fly Navy!

-WGP, PDC, BB



Jason Lee Tomasovic
Bellingham, WA
Navy Pilot

Tomahawk, target acquired and engaged. Varsity aero survivor after four years of suffering, beaten in several different languages, sometimes all at once. That aero stuff was useful for something though. Teach any aero lessons recently. Liked going on paid vacations with the Glee Club. Chased by the women, and the State Police. How many schools are you black listed at? "Sir, our little Marine has hit beachhead!" Sorry, but the sermon on the bus cannot fully redeem you. But the Jedi did return from the temptations of the Dark Side. Learned in Dagobah, did you? Or was it Towson? Got to love the Midshipman Sponsor Program. So is tonight gangsta rap night, or Seattle grunge night? Every night is Dance Party USA. Doing funky aerobics in your room. Mem, Dahlgren, Smoke, Nimitz, the Tomahawk is a master at yard gouge. But as long as the dynamics of the fluid flow over the cylinder is maintained, It's all good. Good luck on the beaches of P-cola. FLY NAVY! -MM, TS

Brian Walker
Marion, IN
Surface Warfare Officer

Big B, why is that? Maybe they know in Finland. From Cellular-one to lizard boots to smooth cars to designer suits, Mother B will never have a finer Pimp-daddy.It started so long ago, Hey man, what's your name again? five footer, B-ball, now it's B-walk according to the cheesy plates!! The cabin will always be a trip..picking on Goob and the true Marvin were your fav past-times plebe year, then again I don't think you were ever a plebe. Story after story of dropping Mandango on boots in High School. Ladies B-ware, he's a smooth, sophisticated, intelligent brother who'll leave you crying for mommy before you know what hit you. A great friend, someone I've laughed with non-stop for 4 years..swimming, crazy devoe, european vacation, doot!!,late night stories, comp-sci, 2 NCAAS, "Damn I'm big!, horeshoes anyone?" To some he was like a brother, true to the end. Who says David Robinson was the biggest player ever to play at Navy?

-SM, LW

Donald Gist Wetherbee
McLean, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

Me Don. Me friends call me Combat, Recon Don, or Tiny Tim. Me not born to parents, me made by CIA in secret lab. Lab was dark, my eyes no develop. Me fix eyes so me can be SEAL and kill! Navy no like Don's new eyes, or knee, or shoulder. Now me can club baby seals from deck of minesweeper. Me Don, like PT. Don like women too. Me go to ring dance with girl, girl smoky-smoky, no dancy-dancy. Me know girl Cheryl, Cheryl give plebes souvenir. When woman run O-course with Don, me club her over head and make her wife. Me like music. Someday me go and buy CD. Then me have six. Me no like to fall from trees. Me like to climb so much, friends call me Spiderman. "1/C Wetherbee, please report to company area." Wait here, me know what me doing.

-MJH, KPG

Wade Workman
Columbus, OH
Marine Corps Pilot

No one can ever blame Work for never having a plan, he seems to always dive headfirst into everything he puts his mind to. Whether it was being the combustible plebe ball player, the human pincushion, or the dude who never knew better to keep his mouth shut, Work provided and will continue to provide those around him a prime example of how misguided enthusiasm can lead to the "Ah #!@?" situations(Ring Dance) that we are all prone to get into sometimes. Work just happened to get into them more than others. With nicknames like Work-it, Marvin, and Lawnmower Man, he was the kingpin of cybersex, just ask the Goddess of Love and Short Skirt! However, the Corps will be getting a man who truly lives up to his surname-a hard WORKing man who will be true to his Ohio roots, to his friends, and to his men.

-HK, BW, SM

Tasya F.L. Young
Springfield, OH
Naval Intelligence

T-FLY came to USNA in her Sally Jesse Raphael glasses from Springfield, Ohio via NAPS. These four years have been filled with lots of laughter and great memories. T's had her share of accidents - the bleachers, leg caught in the chain while mooning the highway, catching a fence with her forehead. Always remember: Thanksgiving performance with Marvin Gaye, making USAIR Flight 932 wait, seeing tootsie rolls, off like a herd of turtles, window threat plebe year, early morning swimming, late night chats, 2-man room, "You Go Girl/My Name is Tess", DD973 - where's Tasya (Jacksonville?), never-ending e-mails, Punk! You are always there to listen, and always knew what to say. Maintain the strength, honesty, and beauty you possess. "Friends are friends forever, if the Lord's the lord of them." We all love you Tasya Lacy! No, you can't wear Supt's stars in the fleet!

-AK, HL, TH, RB

HAEL JACKSON

SEVENTEENTH COMPANY

Brian Antonelli
Owings Mills, MD
Marine Corps Ground

BF Antonelli (and I'm not talking about Ben Franklin either), Ants, Paisan, Ragin' Cajin, CHEEEEZ!!! This Italian Grappler came to us from all parts of the East Coast. Single life @ USNA lasted about a month then came SUE...once again reunited--can you say 2%!!! Trained by the best <R.E.> plebe year-- "Ants what's for Breakfast? Nah, Just main course! You know me!"--Paisan excelled... Especially in Chem, YA! Special Thanks to his AC TEAM "THEY WORK FOR ME!" "HI-DILLY HO HO!" 4 years on the MAT brought Bri closer with his sensitive side--He'd like to stop for people on the side of the road, but wait he's always going somewhere??? HUH?--"Do you like the STUMPY FLOATER?" Surviving Death many a time--Nose Surgery (nooo he was born like that!), "Sign the AC LOG!!!" Watch out Corps you really got a HOO-YAH, YUT! That's Marine Corps...right??? "What's an E-5 in the Marine Corps??!" CHEEEEZ, it's been quite a ride, thanks for being a part of it! Have fun in Australia...you are "Instrumental" in the move! Take it slow...FLO! PALS. -JRP, TMG

Kimberley Arrington
King, NC
Navy Pilot

Straight from the Bible belt, Ke-yum took the academy by storm with her idealism and southern twang. Salt and Pepper became NWC's Twin towers of Power- but Mrs C., we can rap! Diet coke with Pringles and Skittles before practice. Erg test?!? YP's- Is that my bikini? Get a fishing pole! Your Greek Adonis- another victim of the Brotherhood. Army/Navy '96...2/C Cruise...Good Morning TARAWA! Dancing Queens..Navy SEALS..Mexico with Maldo.. Firstie year...OHMYGOSH TWO FEMALE REGIMENTAL COMMANDERS! Semester of caffeine...Stern pair/cox with 14 stripes, 97 power ten! Ireland..kiss my blarney stone.. ALOHA Bowl and our O-3 escort. Goooooo Mighty Navy Go Go Mighty Navy! Bad hangover- Spring Break Rowing Hell..True love...for USNA and wasn't he your XO? KIMARRINGTON, You still don't know how strong you are!

-SAL, AAB, MB, JDR

Ted Bohl
Sacramento, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

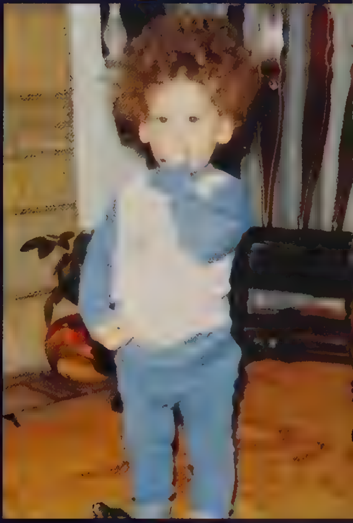
Straight from the Marine Corps, reserves that is, to the mighty USNR. When was the last time you did a chow call, Ted? Poor Hot Chocolate. Do you want some peaches? "It's a Dolphin, sir!" Let's do some squad high intensity training. Ms. Arkansas - was she really psycho? "If you're working too hard, you're not working hard enough to find an easier way." 5000, 6000...only 8 days of restriction!? Who really won the fight between you and Roberts? After Shock - need I say more? "I met this insanely gorgeous girl...and she liked me!" No more trailer parkin'. I'm Ted Bohl. I WIN!!! Thanks for always making me laugh, Ted.

-KLL

Eric Bowen
Pittsburgh, PA
Marine Corps Ground

Good morning Eric, how did you sleep? Chucka was never the morning conversationalist. Hope your next girlfriend doesn't go to Australia. Whoa... watch out for those flying books! Tool or spoon, have you chosen yet? Watch out for the twelve year old with the AK in the bushes and tell the marines that the lines on your head aren't a contour map. Remember not to drive in any more blizzards, get more leave that way! Make sure you put up mirror wallpaper so you can look at yourself some more. Who's the daddy mac? I'm the man! Death to all 80's one time wonders and bands named after a state or a town. His interests in women range from the Outback, to UVA, to a galaxy far far away. Have fun with your travel partner in Quantico. Good luck in the Corps and hope nobody speaks to you before noon.

-JLC, BRJ, AGK



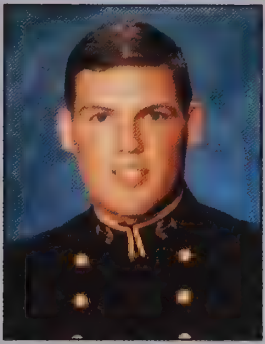
Theodore Griswold Brenner
Villa Park, CA
Supply Corps

Griztown, Dirty Uncle Griswold, Homer...Ted came from the West Coast and never let us forget it...Crabtown's flower shirt poster boy...“I can't beleeeeve...”...Plebe foaming frenzy...E-mail and Emerald Isle...Minesweeper, bring it on, bizzatch!...“I heard Georgetown Nursing sucks”...Riddle me this, Riddle me that...Annapolis Winter Survival Course...Natty Boh to the forehead...Whirlie-Bird, Damn shame not to use such a fine piece o' meat...Fitch Bridge...The Ass Man?...Multiple BJs but no confirmed kills...Rogers' Savior and the Baltimore Epic...Lift Weights? Never! I'm Quatto's slave...Our beloved Wardroom Rep - Mariachi, Kegstands with Donut, Pig Roast...Katie and the FCC: Griz sells out to his obsession - (You don't even like tennis)... Hey Ted we're going to miss you, your field ball tenacity, and your girlish nipple.... good luck in your travels and always remember... throw 'em the Eephus! AVS, CBR, ISG, MET, JCE, JAP, MDL

Luis Daniel Briones
Stuart, FL
Naval Flight Officer

There is a thin line that divides our room into neat and slovenly. As perfect opposites and compliments, we helped him get up at reveille and with his papers and he helped us “loosen up.” A sucker for pictures with famous people- Clinton, Kenny Rogers, Gloria Estefan - the future senator/president is always ready with a hand shake and smile. The pillsbury dough boy knows how to use his credit card and his cell phone and is always ready to show a friend how much fun strip joints are. Subject to numerous slam cadences and limericks, the Latino Lover had a tough time keeping his hands out of the cookie jar in TJ, Ohio, and main office, but Tracy was there to tame him. What goes on tour, stays on tour. Hope you have better luck as an NFO than you did on the slopes.

-JMH, RSM, JWK2



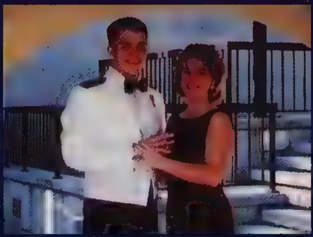
Paul Celani
Glenside, PA
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Once a marine, always a... NUC? Uniforms locked in train station. Twenty-One but still a plebe. Yeah, I'm on the seven year program. White Christmas in Jacksonville. By spring break I want to be lifting at least... Well, if you think that's bad... She wanted me. Great face, but too... Mount Celani. Bucky Boy. But seriously, Paul, we never saw anyone who could sleep so much and still get such high grades. That came out of you ear? Ooo, put it in the bottle. Spearheaded the bottle saga. Jar of Mice remains sealed. Three Army-Navy weekends in Philly. “Hey, she took a shower, she's clean.” O.K. round two, this time for distance. We appreciate the hospitality and tolerance. Hey Fish, that paraplegic chick's a fake. Good job with Battalion Drill, congrats on getting NUC. Good luck and stay in touch.

-AFJ, WPJ, DGW, DWP, SMF, MAL

Jeffrey Chapman
Starkville, MS
Intelligence

Mouth of the South, Jeffrey Chaise Jughead Chapman hails from Starkville, Mississippi known for the women with the highest body fat percentage according to news reports. After coming to the Academy, this golf pro, tri-athlete, basketball water boy, and JAG wantabe Seal realized he had an acute case of motion sickness, sleep walking, talking in his sleep and of course “The Kids”. Back in Mississippi seems to begin most of his sentences while posters of sweaty women adorn his room. If Navy Intelligence only knew what they recieved at service selection. Strange combinations of words such as “19, ah 7, Where's ya'lls roommates at, number 2 outback ain't working, get this big green thing off of me” came from his mouth while sleeping. Even though you could never do more than 19 iron mikes, you kept everybody laughing. Congratulations on your second semester TAD to Wash. D.C. So long Catfish. God Bless. -DB



SEVENTEENTH COMPANY

Jason Chuderewicz
Pittsburgh, PA
Naval Flight Officer

Hey guys, its Chu-Chu Chuderewicz. Maybe take that neck of yours and stand it upright. It was a Sunny day, then it was Sunny and dark at the same time, then Sunny and orange, and then just orange. We think. Got the NFO billet, huh? Sweat enough about it. Reach for the stars, or at least the top of your nose. At flight school you can't change majors. Funny, Navy playing Utah. We wonder if it will be sunny? God my wrist is sore, I think I am shooting knee cartilage. Should we talk about the shower scene? No, it is not fit for all audiences. Quit complaining, you're a history major. Did Amy throw the happy sock away? Seek counseling - no Riordan's in Pensacola. Can you break the 8 day record with Amy around? Good luck to an awesome friend. Hugs and Kisses, BRJ,PEC, the Daddy-Mac.

Charlie Eaton
East Orange, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer

Chuck! The vision of leadership, or otherwise known as the man *without* a plan. Hey, can you do a chow call for us! By the way, uniform races aren't the time to be eating trail mix. Chuck, do the Navy a favor and put your shoes away. Why don't you date an American girl for once. A fountain of useless knowledge. Here's to no more late nights playing Civilization on Harris's computer. 0630 Reveille(no meaning for Chuck); 0645, "Chuck get up!"; 0650, "Stop with the hair and shaving!" 5 hours naps. Charlie, sleep at night. But Daaadddd, Marlika is taking me out tonight. Dutch rack must beat the blue magnet! Just don't slip out and scream. Have fun in Newport. Poor Papa John's will be going out of business. I guess there's no pizza in Pensacola. Best of luck to an awesome friend, a great listener, and a mediocre son.

-BRJ, EAB, DAD

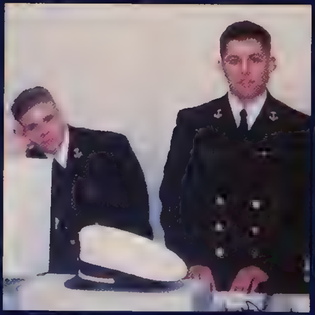
Jason Corbett English
Pleasant Grove, AL
Navy Pilot

Duke, Corbe...English gave up the fabled UAB for a shot at becoming an Annapolis man. Found his soulmate in Vince...Reuben's favorite child..."I am NOT a RACIST!"...Sweet Angel Pie... Princess Lea, Computer Password?...Fat-Free noontime delights..."I've always wanted to be a Navy SEAL." (5 minutes into Pre-Mini-BUDS) - "I've ALWAYS wanted to be a United States Naval Aviator."...Hypnotic Southern Comfort...Booze in Bancroft: "This has been a most *egregious* misunderstanding."...Dental Floss in parking lots...Naval Law books on Road Trips...UNSAT at 6-weeks? You, Corbe? "I am NOT a RACIST!"...When EE is over, whatever will you do with all that free time?..."LET'S PARTY!!" (half hour later) "I'm just gonna head back to the Hall and do a bit a studyin'." Sorry we kept you up so late all those nights. Sweet Dreams - We're gonna miss you. Light up those skies, Johnny-Reb! Acoo-Choo-Hoo! -CBR, MET

Tarey Martin Gettys
Irvine, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

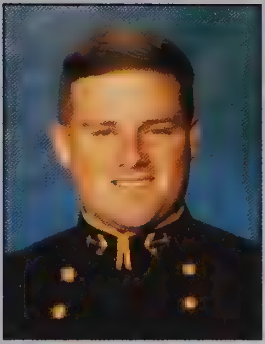
This Guru from Peru came to us from sunny California via NAPS. Always the warrior, Tarey went from Rugby to Double Trouble to the boxing ring. Pearl Jam, Tequila shots, winter hibernation, and wandering through Ft. Lauderdale are some of his hobbies. When he is not skydiving or delivering babies, you can usually find him on the phone talking to his "friend" in California. Cheese found his way to the restriction squad a few times hoping strike three would never come. Do you have any moral courage? The middle finger, MSM, and the hot dog meal in King Hall are other interests of his along with harassing Perk-dog and Griz and providing proper winter survival training for those in need. No wonder the House of Pain dissolved. Getz, just remember to look before you jump. "Such is life." PALS.

-JRP, BA

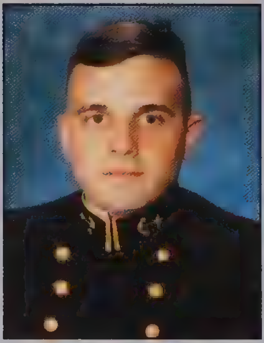


Irvin Gray
Philadelphia, PA
Fleet Support

Jon Michael Hager
Yorba Linda, CA
Navy Pilot



Bryan Jones
Richmond, VA
Navy Pilot



Jeffrey William Kremer II
Lancaster, OH
Submarines

Swirvin' Irvin Gray, Student, Fruit Cake, etc... came to us from pre-school and didn't have a clue. Has always been an eccentric individual from wearing clothes from 2nd hand stores, to watching old flicks all night every night. Started smoking cause Cremins told him to, drinking by himself in his car, being seriously drunk at A/N games, failed his service assignment board, made platoon commander as punishment, hanging out with Paul T and Vince in G-town, Student house, pissing in Pauls bed then dancing on the table in his tighty whities, Moglenian Wars, not the most mentally stable roommates, eating Ben & Jerry's as weight gainer, and stretch marks. Fell in love over spring break "You've heard of women hogging the covers in bed, well this girl hogged the matress!" Still can't get over Stoner. Irv, wake up! Have fun in DC with the dietician.

-TGB, BSM

Hot Chocolate in the winter and Pink Lemonade the rest of the time. He wanted a girl in every port (or every continent, town or deck?). He needed to find love but still he just was not that type of guy. As much as his mother told us to corrupt him he was strong, and where is that boundary line anyways? Joined the Glee club 1/c year to find out... Thought he found love or was it just lust, meanwhile he forgot to do his homework. He had so much fun at Canoe U that a similar resemblance has appeared on this same coast. "Can you give me a ride to my sponsors?"... Said that corruption was not for him until Army/Navy 96, went to AC and now is craps king. Jon all four years you have reached for the stars continue until you reach your dream

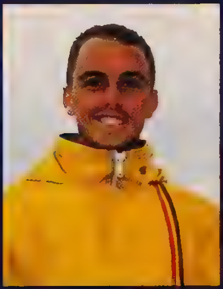
-LDB, RSM, JWK2

Hey, it was great when Stephanie came up, we actually got to see you! No more blind dates for your buddies! Sooo how did you get that XO billet Bry? A little too close for comfort. Can the short stubby kid play hoops? Try not to go to the Outback every weekend you'll live a lot longer. How much is cable per month, did ya budget that in? I love you. No, no I love YOU! We gotta be in bed by 10:00. Slap in Enya! Too bad you ended up with the short end of the stick in the room wrestling matches. You suck at indoor combat hoops too. Hey who else here has a cyst on their butt. Whoa creepy! Good luck with flight school. -JLC, EAB, AGK

Its been a weird, weird trip. Jeff came from Ohio, as he is quick to tell anybody who will listen, from the same hometown as Sherman. He marched through here, leaving salt in the ground, and hoping not to return. How many times did you want to quit? Ducking the camera... bedtime... enough said! A few too many boxes of frozen chicken early in the morning... the joy of a live-in roommate... and of course: "Hooooo-ya D & B!!" "Think we'll have any food saved for us today?" Does anybody ELSE need help with EE?? MacDonough... not the building. SMIL,e, at least for a little while. Remember to always run coors light. Happy Birthday... we'll get you some day. God bless and following seas, even if they are on top of you.

-RSM, LDB, JMH

gimme jimmy



SEVENTEENTH COMPANY

Kayla Lynn Lee
Tampa, FL
Naval Flight Officer

Bob and MaryKay sent us this bouncy "plebe" from Tampa. First love across the hall plebe summer...and how many times did you see JC's "little chuck"? There are cheap drunks and then there's Kayla: Party Puke and Pass out in what...10 min? Even though 2/C cruise sucked, I met a sweet girl. Two strikes and then a home run! Love, your wuba. He's cool...just ask him! Papa Shedd said to keep the door open and guys out, who were they anyway? 23rd Co, 5th wing? You DO want leopard skin lingerie! Had a hard time qualifying on pistol plebe summer but made it up with a little EI. Ohio trip brought best hangover ever! Learned golf, missed Ireland...who's fault was that? Helped friend Service Assignment even after reaching her dream. You're the greatest, stay true to yourself. STOP STRESSING!! We love you!

-BAB, JJC, TAB, RSA, SAS

Michael David Lee
Springfield, VA
Navy Pilot

Continuing a "distinguished" legacy of Lee graduates, the Minister of Dance arrived a skinny, 115lb beanpole, cooled from the oppressive heat by his dumbo ears. Made Kell cry! In the fine tradition of his forefathers, he regularly courted conduct disaster, whether it be plebe alcohol ("Good morning sir . . . good noon sir . . . good evening sir . . ."), plebe dating (was that REALLY your sister?) or plebe civvies the night before Herndon. Mike decided to relax youngster summer while we sweated it out at MLT. Youngster year brought terror to many Plebes as Tweak was first unleashed. After another relaxing summer - this time in Hawaii - Mike returned, now a strapping 210lb juggernaut of flailing limbs. He began a successful career of Sciulla-bitchings, culminating with the '95 Indian Leg Wrestling coup dé grace. Sadly, we had to bid our champion a tearful farewell that year, for he was finally subdued by a wily blond temptress. We'll miss him.

-MET, JSM, JCE, JPS, CBR

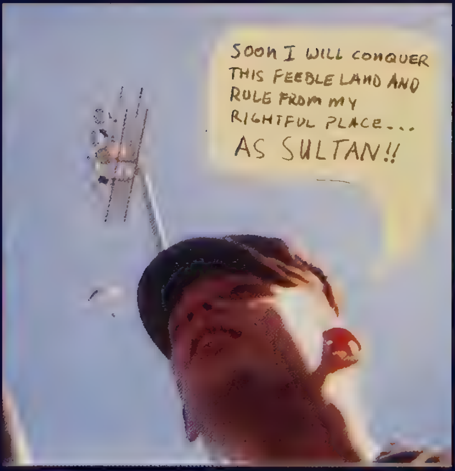
Jonathan Sebastian Marinovich
Davis, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

AKA John Boy / Mylittlebitch Varsity swimming team captain who managed to sustain himself on a strict diet of beef jerky and Swedish fish. John's con-locker was declared an archeological site. "I've never puked!!....please pass the Sambuca". Leisure suits and embarrassing videos. "You know what would be really cool?...." "No seriously, she's just a friend."...If so how come I never got any flowers? Cast as Darth Vader. "(????s) iiinnn SSSppaaaccee...." Cookie Monster II. So eager to start spring break he picked up women on the flight to PC. MWC Amphitheater discipline and racking out in the Oldsmobile. Only man EVER to use a shower poof. Had more true loves than I can remember. John could always be counted on to help others, share care packages and freak out new roommates. I'm thankful to have been his roommate since plebe summer.

-MDL

Raymond Stewart Marshall
Ridgecrest, CA
Navy Pilot

"Sir, I can't find my fire team leaders room" on the first day of plebe summer...'Dant said that inspection was more important than God, so no daily mass on Thursday...talking to your roommate via uiowa...the Judo Master...and it is judo, Sal C. does karate...sponsor on Porter Rd...used his roommate to get the Hood connection...original member SMIL,e...certain body parts on the shoulder, protect yourself with scissors..."Ray can you come and fix my computer"... stubborn as the army mule...found this new sport called snowboarding...took the strain for the company 2/C yr...drove cross country in his little red miata (boy, Kansas is a long and boring state to get across)... independent study with Bill the Goat..."Raymond is smarter than me, I just care more, HIYAH" (GHT)...and believe it or not judo is a verb...only '97'er in CMC to go to all 8 retreats...married his first girlfriend...fair winds and following seas LDB, JMH, JWK2.



SOON I WILL CONQUER THIS FEEBLE LAND AND RULE FROM MY RIGHTFUL PLACE... AS SULTAN!!

Benjamin Stuart Moglen
Mill Valley, CA
Supply Corps

The Colonel, B-Moogs, Ben Hogan... After a rough childhood in Cali with Tu-Pac, Mogs arrived at Canoe U and changed all of our lives forever...The shelling of the Mexican Monument ..."Men and women are different, but I am confused as to this fact." ...Moglonian Logic...The Baltimore Epic - "Officer, I think you should know there's alcohol involved." ...Bathrobe/Cellophane parties...Pulp Fiction-Track 12..."I don't do requests"..."No candy for the baby."...Sugar cubes and carrots for his trusty Steed...How much you pay for that Jeep?...DC to Annapolis, 15 min?..."If I was surfing, I'd DEFINITELY rather hit an iceberg than a reef."...Cancun - Off the pier, no wallet, fatal attraction from Crabtown ...2 hour Econ lecture - "So basically you get what you pay for?"...Virtual losses...Sailing, Craftmaster, CSTS - NPQ'd for Seasickness? ...We're sorry, Benny-boy, but 150 words will never do you justice. We'll definitely miss you when the mother ship takes you home. -TGB, CBR, MET, AVS, JPS, ISG, TMG

Jonathan Andrew Perkins
Shaker Heights, OH
Surface Warfare Officer

Lil' Jergens, Perk-Dogg, Lando, Roy-G-Biv, U.N. Jefferson...Came to us via NAPS as a SEAL and Marine Corps wannabe from da hood of Shaker Heights...Charter member of House of Pain. Disenfranchised in '96 over dispute of Julia and true lub...Which time you ask?...Jody, Pam, E-doggz, stolen cage-girl...What's wrong wif her teef?...Porta-Pottie at the Plebe Rifle Range (Rounds downrange?) ..."Sheeeeet..."...Ebony on ice...Poof Sponge...Smoov as a moefoe...Whose got more game? Ike. Midnight training wif da firstie flicks... Leatherneck - Puck dat... More Vitamin-T?...Stay Black...At least Vader was accepted by the DarkSide ...Goin' commando...the darker the berry, the sweeter the juice..."Water's warmer in the winter." (Sure, Perk-Dogg.)...Where all da white women be at? Without your smoothness and Soul-Glo we woulda all been a lot rougha round da edges. We'll miss ya, Sly-Dogg...Phair Winds and Phollowing Seas, bizzatch.

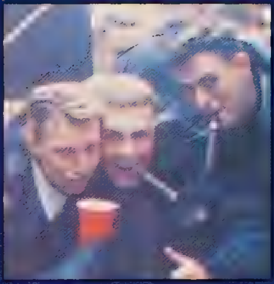
-CBR, STT, AVS, JRP, TMG, MET

Jack Regan Pritchett
Dallas, TX
Naval Flight Officer

JACKASS!!! Hammer, Rebo or was is Bevo (what was that???) was sent to us from Texas (Irvin or Dallas, we'll never know) via Hungarian Monks. He started off as a plebe with a "High and Tight" and a bark of a chihuahua and now he has hair like KREMER and "sucks em' down like coca-cola!" Hammer played 150's for 4 years but will never see that weight again. Spring Break in Fla. left him broken hearted over the stolen cage girl but now he's bounced back as head of "OPERATION KWAN"--show me the money!-- "You ever get that pukey feeling? Outconus?" "Stumpy Floater" Spent 3/c year sweeping the room...NOT! RATTLED!!! 2/c year dipping his dirty "D"--Villanova & 1/c year playing with the Cube—Singmaster??! "INTEGRATION IS JUST A TOOL." Well set your sights high JackAss! and KICKASS in flight school--(if you fit- lil' DUMPLIN' turned BIG and I'm not talking about BIGMAC either!) HOUSE OF PAIN -1 (you do the math... math major) is with you...ALWAYS! PALS. -BA, TMG

Christopher Barry Rogers
Plaistow, NH
Marine Corps Ground

Nutz, Radj-Nutz, Fat Cat...Young Rogers came from New Hampshire with dreams of conquering the world and its ladies. From there...'D' Plebe summer...Whose head's bigger?..."I've met the girl of my dreams!"...Orbited Planet Janus...Mighty Boxer...MWR ...Early morning TJ Trolley ...Naked on the bed?...Four Wise Men in Blue Chairs...Foxfield -"Research." ...Cancun I-- "You were the guy in the wheelchair?" Ring Dance dates? "C-YA!!!"...Quest continues. "...And I ain't afraid to say it!"... FINALLY 21...In a foxhole. The Beating: Can you still have kids or did you boink the Devil?...Pentagon Dayz...Honors?-- Last minute, What's new? Unconscious porn star... So-Co = "No Social Couth."..."Great to be a Navy Goat!" ...WHTFP...Cancun II-- Moglen's After Action Report...BROTHERS IN INK...Cubans...Road trips with the Prophet Dave...Worship at the Outback..."Eat, Drink, and Be Merry for Tomorrow..."...Closer than a brother...And there's more to come. World, STFB. Semper Fi, Marine.
-GRL, SGB, AVS, MET, JCE, JAP, MDL, CBR



SEVENTEENTH COMPANY

Jonathan Paul Sagaser
Grand Forks, ND
Surface Warfare Officer

"Sags" "Shaggy" "Jon"
Having rarely ventured far from the Wheat Monument and the rest of the Peace Garden State, the "benign rebel" arrived at USNA bright-eyed and awe-struck. These four years have indeed shaven some of his innocence (Dark-siding in San Diego...the Canadian nurse in Vancouver: "What was your name again...?). Jon's sense of humor helped him and others get through some rough times (Jon, did you ever call "Cecilia" at that party in town?). His singing and piano playing at the Plebe Talent Show (I'm an ol' cowhand...), at McGarvey's, and elsewhere have impressed us. But it has not been his talent or his style that has made Jon so popular. He is a genuine and dependable friend who strives to be fair and just. Jon is on a perpetual quest to find Truth. -SLZ

Sarah Schopp
Wind Lake, WI
Special Operations

"Somewhere over the Rainbow"...crows in the Severn...S. A. "Tool" Schopp...JWK2 "It's not like we're going to run out of cows or something!" Road trips!! He's cool, just ask him. Remember the nice cop who stopped us on the way to Oklahoma? Good thing his brother went to USAFA. "Are you really from Milwaukee, Miss Schopp?" Your excellent choices in movies. Returning that cannon to West Point. "I'm the man in the relationship." love, KLL

Trying to get into the dork club. The ball is supposed to go forward, not backward. Fraternizing with your plebe. CPK sleeping in your room. Don't be such a sweat. CPK To batt staff rooms, highest GPA ever. Dave make us laugh! Always listen to your local match maker and to all the late nights, little studying, you always have a special place in my heart. GO SPECOPS! love always,SJH.

To one couple in a million, Coronado Beach SB '95.JRH

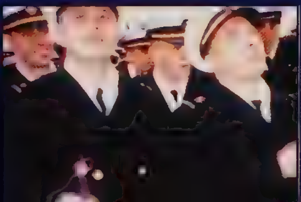
Augustus Vincient Sciulla
Long Island, NY
Navy Pilot

Thump...Thump...Thump...the sound of the Stump. Augustus arrived to us an Italian tough guy armed only with attitude and a bowling bowl. Yo...Yo...what kind of car ya drive? I drive an IROCZ. He boasted of his beer drinking abilities, but Aug, why are you taking your 40 to the bathroom?..Psshh...2000 flushes. And where did that eyebrow go if you were really only asleep? At least you weren't asleep on a speaker. Never adept at using a washing machine, his clothing shortages were solved by using his Structure card. Glycerine! ....Glycerine!....This mid had JP5 in his Mustang and trou and he never hesitated to light both afterburners. God save his NFO. How many beers you had Aug?...6 how about you?..2 Aug how many beers you had?...12 About how you?..3 Aug?...Aug?...Just give me bout 20 minutes I'ze going to take a little nap. Remember TJ's, all of it. Take Care buddy, and thanks for the memories. -STT JAP CBR MET NSC

Nate Shenck
Etters, PA
Submarines

Nate Shenck...the man incapable of losing focus. In Etters, PA, they obviously put something special in your food as a child, because none of us could ever maintain his undying motivation to succeed in all facets of Academy life. Through four years, he had as much fun as the rest of us, but still managed to get top grades, a bunch of stripes, and leading roles in a couple of the musicals. Glee Club was his first love, and the tours made him what he is today: a driven man who still knows how to party. A Skiv, EE major, Deutsch speaker, friend of Yukon Jack's, and the most rhythmically challenged person we've ever met, Nate is truly extraordinary and versatile. He's been as loyal and trustworthy a friend as anyone could ever ask for. He will certainly go far in the Submarine Community and beyond.

-FAB



Lysa Stewart
Saint Louis, MO
Marine Corps Ground

Physics class w/candy and notes. P-Cola what a b-day! Any proposals lately? Who's that little girl dancing on tables? Tiber, Irish Times, and JackO'Pierce...the 70's party and L-neck...I'll take any ship right now. The one and only matchmaker and screening board. What would I do w/out you? My best friend. Crazy times w/ Big John: Reynold's and Davis's Pub. A/N '94 and the wife-beater dancing man. Silly plebe crushes MT and AM men ARE from Mars! Snickers and Reeses.Spring Break '96: taking care of cliff divers and abducted friends. Good luck w/Nick Faldo. Never ever settle. Ice passing... how many cruises? Jack the ripper, aerobics in Norfolk, counting, and dance contests in Jamaica. Spring Break '95...will you ever get off restriction? C.G. , our big fight--WHATEVER! Car accidents and near misses in DC...you're a good driver! Stay strong sweetheart!

-

HN,ASVG,ARC,& V 10!

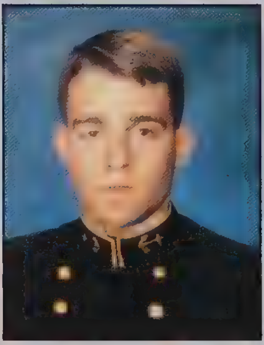
Scott Thomas Tasin
Lake Havasu City, AZ
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Dude!...In pursuit of the fat-free lifestyle, Scottie T left the sunny joys of ASU to join us at Canoe U. On I-Day, Taz attached himself to the Stump and hasn't let go since...Nightly rituals of beauty mask, wet back, black socks, and blindfold...Purple, My Favorite Color...Lehigh's Jolly Giant in Overalls..."What's the capital of Maryland?"..."that's the ugliest girl I've ever kissed"...Panama City - "The hell you are."...Cancun I: "You can call me Mr. Tasin"...Cancun II: "Closet Boy"..Old Lady Driving Dance...Rack Dive '95...Toasted on the 150s Field...No cheese on your pizza, Scottie...Girlie horn on your jeep..."best looking guys at the Academy?"...Oh, Sweet Trixie and Sgt. Slaughter...Gotta love those ladies that talk...Hey Scottie, Fair Winds and Following Seas - We'll miss ya. Oh...and would you please pass the salsa?

-AVS, CBR, JAP, MET, JCE, MDL

Michael Edward Turner
Sacramento, CA
Navy Pilot

Sensual Midget, Wrinklebum, Ribaldi...Little Mikey arrived in Annapolis more naive than a Vatican Choir Boy and with a sweet little voice to match..."I'm going to be a pilot," Turner said...Came close to ringing the bell but decided to stay with us and even earned the coveted Bubble...Musta stole someone's billet...Speedo King...Tatoo - You wanna be what...A man?...Goodness Gracious, Great Balls of Fire...MOUT Training in Baltimore..."My hand just slipped off the wheel!"...Decommissioned in Delaware-Always leaving little presents for Janel..."I can't wait to get home and 'see' my girlfriend."...Dick with ears...Midnight seems like a good enough time to start homework..."*Eggggsellent*."...Rackmaster-T...Get out of drill? You couldn't have been trying...Philosophized with the best of 'em after two brews...Kick the tires and light the fires. We'll all be looking up to see you turning and burning, Mikey. -CBR, JCE, STT, AVS

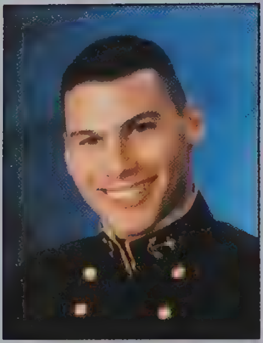


Miles Anthony Woodard
Jackson, MI
Submarines

EM2..."Please pass the grape jelly"... D&B guide on, then bass drum, then got out...four years of cello in the Glee Club musical orchestra... was nuke, came here, now he's going nuke swo, no wait, going subs... and we can't forget that plebe "Woody" on the internet, who met someone, and now she's married. What would 1/c company informal pictures be without you? (hint: just 3) "no, it is not my duty to buy everyone drinks with my nuke bonus" I just want to go to a place where they won't find us(Buddy's Late Night) or maybe Scotland. It has been an interesting course we've taken. I think we each got what we wanted, despite the boy's clubs efforts. Anytime you want a golf partner you know who to call.

-JWK2, RSM, LDB

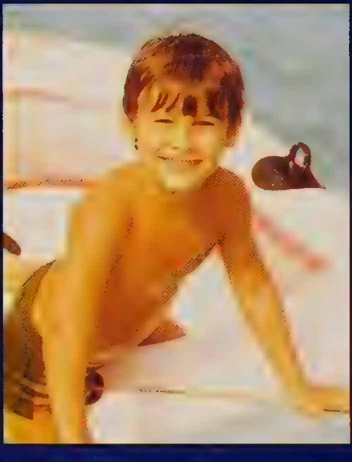
SEVENTEENTH COMPANY

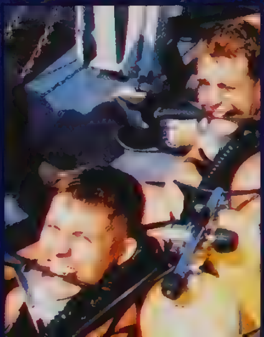


Samuel Lewis Zager
Fair Haven, NJ
Navy Pilot

The Admiral, Sammy Z, Reuben Brigety, Jr. ...Sam, we knew you would go the farthest. Plebe summer you ate and ate and ate... The LOST PLATOON. Your mother's BANANA CAKE. Always "takin' it for the team!!!" Remember ARMY WEEK??? Probably not. Turner and Sags do... Civvies at Blockbuster... We hated your shower shoes and hand clapping... 3/c year - Aug, Taz and Roberts (???) - They melted the Tooth Thingie. You never slept like a Youngster should. Second class year, we all had "Einav already." She lost, big guy. So did Rhodes. But you're going to Oxford, anyway. Aikido - give me energy. A bee sting??? You're kidding! Should have been BC, but got P.S. RC instead. THE DAILY PLANNER FROM HELL. "Hi - This is Training." Remember, you never LOST an argument... Watch out for The Man, Sammy -- He'll always keep you down!!!

-JPS, MDL, NSS, MET, STT





Fantasy

EIGHTEENTH COMPANY

Aaron Angell
Winsted, CT
Marine Corps Ground

Three strokers and a master debater. The last boyscout and barely an angel. You're not fooling anybody. "Hey, you can finally take your girlfriend to a rated-R movie." Red for Blood. Renegades. PMA. Firstie year saw the return of Star Wars, The Honor Reich, Air Force doolies, and plebe summer (I'm sorry, I mean Marine) haircuts. "I wanna party with your sister, uh... mom." Tattoos. 9:30 club. Naked photos. Summer Detail: "Isn't that your plebe smiling at you again?" Always willing to lend a hand. Don't lose your ideals in the mud you'll be crawling through.

-BDC, KAM, KWM

James Jinsoo Bae
Arnold, MD
Submarines

Juan Magua "El Tornado" Mad Dog Little Buddha Stinkie Chesapeake Krang McBaestein swam across the severn to join us at Camp Tecumseh. He came a puritain. LKFM established the Mexican Korean Japanese Chinese Irish Jewish American Midshipmen Club. Dogs like trucks! Edge dressing to clean sinks? Drove SHS back to Cali & kept his blotter. Shaving monthly since 3/c year with same can of shaving cream. Idolized Tick (Eat my justice!) & became his own superhero...dedicated to (saving?) blondes: The Chameleon! Ring Dance? no, at Mt.St.M's! Stressful living with gorilla & retired senior drove him to firsts and glory in an imported little red box. Boy genius breezed through 3½ years then went to real college: JHU. 2man barn... how nice! High & Tight on Corps birthday for 3 years, then Leatherneck and oink, oink, oink, apple! Juan goes subs. He never claimed to be a nice guy, but is.

-MGW, MEL

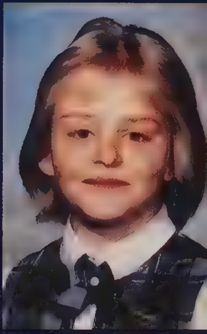
David A. Baucom
Kannapolis, NC
Surface Warfare Officer

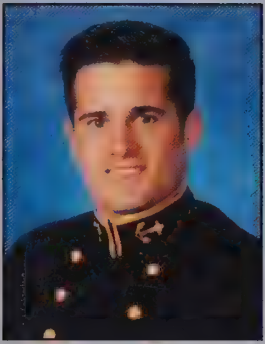
Billy Bob Baucom hailing from Kannapolis, NC. Coming from a town with a name like that, he was destined to come to Canoe U. Are you ever wrong? If one didn't know any better, they would think you're a farm boy. But what color are those Ford tractors? Ralph Lauren, how 'bout trashing those ugly boots, tight Wrangler jeans, and that ugly-ass golf shirt. Guess not having Wal-Mart in Annapolis put a cramp on your clothing selection. Eight Years??? How could she put up with being wrong for eight years. May God's patience be with her. Trucks are made to get dirty, weeny! "What are you writing a book?" Yeah, it's called "I'm lost and I have no idea where in the hell I am!" Admit it, you were lost! Poor waitresses! All that work for a two dollar tip. "That's the way I was raised!" Never knew somebody as fat as you could run 26.2 miles. Contractor, FBI, Farmer, Preacher, Investment Agent, Computer geek, professional fisherman, singer, and author, hope you have a long life! Seriously, it's been a great 4/5 years. You're an awesome friend to have. Best of luck in your marriage and career(s). *-The Boys*

Anna Blaszczyk
Clark, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Hey, who's having the baby? (Couldn't resist!) How to eat all day without gaining weight! "Just use this handy planner, it's changed my life!" Someday HE will show up! TALL, lots of money to pay for groceries, good dancer. Need a ride? No! That's her dancing again! (to...classical?) BAGELS, "got any food?" "But nooo, you don't understand!" Roommates since day 1 (MB)- Helloooo...TARAWA Gang. Are you two sisters? Maldo in Mexico. Hot Tamales. Tainted Love. Dancing Queens. Pensacola. What's she going to watch? Spring Break Spain-same clothes ALL WEEK! Driving to NJ- sleep, I know the way! Cox Fund '96! CaraYCruz Night (how many ron-cocacolas?) Camelot: TODOS A BAILAR!! Robbed in Sevilla....nuff said! New Year's '96- Lake Tahoe- No diggity, no doubt! QB Crush. Starbucks talks on life. ANNA!! We've been through it all. Thanks for the laughs.

-MAB, KAA, ESH





Jeffrey Todd Buchanan
Martinez, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

HEY GOAT!...Jeff, the soul of tact. No, tell us how you really feel. Sorry we had to let Tracy take care of you on your 21st. Voted most likely to invade a small South American country. That's nice to see. A cast off skin! An interesting technique. Roommate killer... remember Midshipman Pirate Davy, FLD. Matt, you're on the wrong side of a buzz. Still got the Jersey gold? Stu, follow that car! You want this, don't you? Plebe year company commander...what the hell happened to me? It's your perogative, Sir. Should've gone nuke...if you had $6000 she'd date you too! Dublin: the scoreboard wasn't our fault, I swear! Witness to 9.8 earthquake in 4242. 10:28...10:29...
10:30 Stu, I gotta have her. I really hate Maryland. Jeff, can I drive your car? "DIG'EM" "Poster Boy" I GIVE YOU DEUCE!

-MCH, BJB, JCV

Meghan Bueno
San Jose, CA
Naval Flight Officer

Remember the beach in Newport, your shopping sprees, hotels and the weather(wind!) and those darn PRT's. "I have to go pee."CKC,Hey moaner-who you dreaming about now? Froggies? It took you awhile but you finally came to your senser halfway through! Guess it has to be something. Better than the other one at least! From crew to rugby and, yes, most recently, Powerlifting, this girl just wouldn't rest (until 2200 or so).... It all started when you went to watch something. Four years in 4rth filled with countless memories,friend and roomie,thanks for keeping me sane. Some tequilla, with ron y coca-cola to cara/cruz;macarena,grease in Salamanca; Portuguesse driving. Who's your daddy? Bruised tailbones at CB, hostals, pan, and freshly squeezed AmSour. To all the rides in "our" car and all your men (I'll always roll my eyes). Let's shop! Don't miss the alarm!, I'll miss you tons.

AAB, ESH

Brice Casey
Yorktown, VA
Navy Pilot

Three strokers and a master debater. Our own momma's boy, jet-jock wanna-be whom no girl can resist. Yeah, she wants you, Brice. "Mommy, I don't like the pillow they gave me. Send me one from home." Fat man in a little boat. Could've been the best Navy Lightweight, but everyone around him kept rushing their slides. Who cares. Punk 'em all. "Brice, Brice, Baby." Always in his own world. Getting a Master's degree in Astronautical Engineering and he can't even tie his own shoes. The Emperor and his Antlers, I mean Ann Leurs. I guess he finally got over that lesbian girlfriend from high school. On to better things. First man on Mars. Dream on, Brice. Always living for the moment and the bigger thrill ... and a bigger chest. You only get one chance at life, live it to the fullest.

-AAA, KAM, KWM

Brian Robert Champine
Great Lakes, IL
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Coming from Wisconsin but always claiming he was from Illinois, Champ was greeted with a plebe summer loaded with shouts of CHAMPINE. So it took him a little while to learn the mission. It took him even longer to regain all the weight he lost. One of the few midshipmen to actually eat an entire dish of fruited jello, Champ always was unique. From "pinging" neighbors with the stereo youngster year, to the coal miners reading light, and then to "Champ music," Brian had a unique perspective on the world. As a second class, the only rate he was really concerned with was what an E-4 in the airforce was(Why is that?) With a love of everclear, big, nasty cigars, and the unexpected, Champ heads to the surface fleet and Japan with high aspirations. Maybe someday he will be the next Homer Simpson.

-WJG

EIGHTEENTH COMPANY

Oisin Patrick Courtney
Jackson, MS
Navy Pilot

Grouchiest Irishman Straight out of Jackson with big southern snake, beastie boy lover. walk-on letter winner-soccer, quits, starts A-side Rugby. Breaks leg, inheritis medal rod. Loses rod, back to A-side. Hangs from street signs, "throw the ole car in the lake." Painted 2 racing stripes on Randy's car-plebe year. Ride from pimp, only cost a tooth. YP's- sleeps in bushes on F.I. X-mas' in Europe,Asia. Bermuda, give Rob beer on throne. S.A. Rugby trip. Two-man motorcylce trip to NY, no watch. "How does motrin know where the pain is?" Indian cheerleader teaches new tricks in shockeys bed. Loses six pack- napping in mardi gras with-ex, beats skeeter@ pool.. First Brandie-then Fran- WVU connection. WVU zulu in pizza-place. Delaware-"All we need is a little space on the floor," Family moves to Tasmania, now homeless. Cornhole-Company commander dork, 4.0GPA, 4.0MQPR, can someone sweep?

-Slaab, Sin, Sloppy, Pfef, Wags

Ron Curtis
South Bend, IN
Marine Corps Ground

Lookout Ladies! Lovable Playr Priest on the loose. Never met such a sloth in my life-who else could sleep 20hrs a day and never miss a midnight feeding. Study? Farahwho? Late nights talkin gov't 'n 2PAC and trips to Mickey Dees to visit Grimace. (Shake anyone?) Movies @Day's Inn. Road trips and wet freeways; R.I.P. Tim. Smooth talking RC, it must have been all that ROBIE. How's Randy? "It's just me against the world" (5-0 vs. da man!) "Graduating a semester late is still graduating on time." Good luck Marine! A fetish for biggies, and "did you know you've got mesmerizing eyes?" gottta give it up for GW...way to look out for the fellas. Good look Marine, err.

-RR, CPG, X

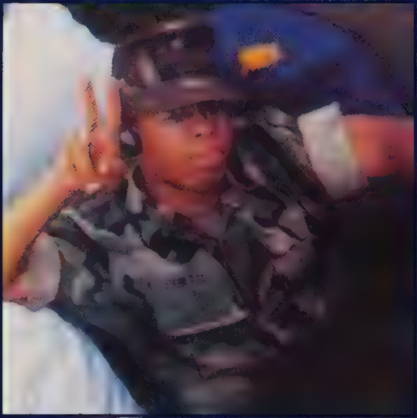
Karsten DaPonte
Bethesda, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

Can you get me a cough drop Kar? Don't worry the keys won't fall out of your keyboard if you turn it over. We roomed with a real life soccer manager. That's why he picks-up all those e-mail girls. STD? He'll never swim in that lake again. YP Commander, championship so close...it's alright we still like you, so does Jen. Maybe that is why she moved on to the other "shocking" SWO. What is the most common female name in Sweden? I wish I could live in Bethesda, oh wait, I'm not rich. Karen...you know what they say about superior officers. Big stripes and new responses, "Yes sir, that's a wonderful idea." Little DimDog, as sweet as yogurt, slip her a 'ruthy'? Want some more granola? The mighty love Taurus, chic magnet. On to red head plebes? Body cavity search for the Redskin.

-PFF, MED, et al

Leroy Pittman Dennis
Miami, FL
Surface Warfare Officer

Sput Diesel...all the way from the bottom, Miami, home of the booty shake. Remember..."FREAK THAT JUNK, FREAK THAT JUNK." Just roll down the window for a moment girl...SMACK! That's for the fifteen mile hump... man my dogs are hurtin'. Thanks Grandma for making these smooth Navy/Sput lycra pants to wear under my football uniform You know when LEROY and I went out it did rain a little. It is kinda funny though, the rain didn't last long, and another thing it smelt funny...the sun must have been shining because it was so golden! "A, man pass that..." "D**m Sput you just freaked the whole thang." "Watch out here comes the FREAKER!" Lick the GRILL for 'em Sput. You know Leroy ain't scared. Sput where do you park your car? Oh, I gots my own space over there by Ricketts. "The FREAKER is coming back to Florida?" "Yep, but this time, Jacksonville is going to get freaked." "They' re in some trouble!" "I know...They finally let him out.. Let the show begin." -RBG



Mark E. Dennison
Canby, OR
Navy Pilot

GONG! Feel the Force!! Thanks Miguel. You going to shave that thing Dennison? Rewind!! From D n' B to crew to one extra orifice, no more crew. Hey Mark, you ready to go to the library? = Le Tut and the beginning of a wonderful romance...from there his skills were honed and...4-2, 4-3, 4-4, 7-2, 7-1, counseling with Kisil, CSTS, swimming lessons with "Bubbles,"plebe detail, Pot(t)s, (Mounts?)...(what next? at least he got out of company!) We were all worried for a while but the Nuzzinator took care of your dream, Flyboy. The chemist next door almost got us, darn ammonia and clorox. Dave Mathew's concert...take our word for it. Youngster year at Rockpond's...2 liters on the ground...head in toilet...thanks again Tuttle. Amherst left you pierced...where? Shut up, Richard. Good luck,buddy!!

-KFD, PFF

Patricia Maria Dienhart
Sayre, PA
Marine Corps Ground

Hey, I think we're roommates...Plebe summer (PT STUD!!!)--what's your nickname? Angie, I'll sew it...wow, shoe polish really burns! YP's w/ Tammy, goggled up for a Tri, Crazy Jake's pep, late night chats, painful camp in the Poconos, jumping off bridges in Cancun (clothed?!?), your special bottle talent, whatta burger/workout/night, dancing on your hands in Padre...friendship for life. #$!@ plebes! Randy, KNOCK IT OFF!!! Driving to Philly for Easter, "My contacts are dried out, I can't really see." Ring Dance...in front of the elevator!?!...what DID happen (PFF)? Town libs...quack! Ok, Jumpmaster! Road trips...they keys are where? (I'm sticking my thumb out).... What on tortillas??? Thank goodness for citrus scent! Parking tickets...Your 21st..."You've lost that loving feeling--Ground Or Air Destruction...what a man...& he kissed you! Semper Fi, Hard Charger!

-MLN, TAM, HN, ESH

Peter F. Feher
Santa Ana, CA
Navy Pilot

SQUIRREL!! We started out singing songs and playing with Bud and Josh..."They can't see me...I'm too sly!" and, for being a goody goody, the BRICK!! Chemistry meant misery, Dr. Pepper, more Dr. Pepper, and rab. Dr. Kim is going to wash his body!! Ring Dance, lose any teeth on that one? Big Bucks. Trips to the Border...half-life approaching, GONG!! Studying on Tuesday nights after libs...can you see the page? Uh-oh, post-game/gator trip to 6-2 with DZ...saved by KF and BC. Why did you let me go?? Is that a full moon? No, its the Big Classic! Is that a pillow or the urinal? Early morning sheet change, too many drinks? Maple syrup, Whiskey Johnny and don't forget the pledge! Welcome brother Wood. Elusive at Emi's 21st. VABeach, three's company. hey Shockey, my turn. BK, JD, and Mitscher meet. Good Luck!

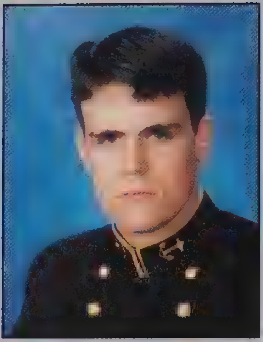
-MED, KFD

Cory Paul Gaconnet
Yacolt, WA
Medical Corps

Announcing...CPG. Corps, a SubDiv of the Medical Corps, "better than the rest". While most handle business over a weekend, CPG is always working, no closure. Late nights, long days no stopping this motivated Frenchie marine! Bro CPG's focus kept him from the morass of mil b.s. 620 buzz .5hr makeovers, No talking before 7am. sternum?.. technogac. ritz. mny thnx caretaker. Bull Roast jiglos.. RDnce tankd. SprBrks..VAbch..open up!..hs chks.. celr/lulu..nurse?..Chem fanclub-prez. Sailors are hard! CPG knows the importance of group project completion, poison control, and portrayal of the man (Down with who?). You can sleep well knowing that CPG won't. CPG embraces Tupac and the "two dope boyz in a Cadilac". CPG aks the question "How my dictate?

-RR RLC

EIGHTEENTH COMPANY



William James Getchius
St. Charles, IL
Submarines

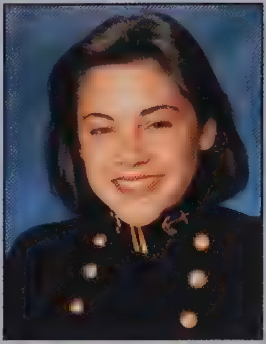
Our hero, Scootch, had a fantastic plebe year...scars from the hernia operation (top rack) AND the con-locker battle...Pledge in his hair? If he was a hundred pounds heavier, he might have killed you...Oh my God! Is that a third nipple? Navy Boxing..."I can take a punch better than anyone." Trips to USNA dental--favorite dental tech? Women!?! The iguana and that certain softball player...You'll find the right one someday--maybe in Oklahoma...If you drive there, watch out for the lieutenant governor--she stops at red lights! Remember: computers good, @#!$ in your con locker bad, 1 plus 1 still equals 2, and NOBODY looks good in a Hefty Bag. You'll be the best submarine Commando ever and have a brilliant political career ("I'M SORRY, BUT..."). Don't forget us when you're elected president, ok? And, Jamie, DON'T EAT THAT!!!

-MLN, JCV, KFD

Michael Christopher Holland
Woburn, MA
Naval Flight Officer

I love my Wendy. Hey Mike, wanna go to Philly with us this weekend? Wendy, can Mike come out and play with the boys this weekend? Matt, you have whipped cream in your hair! Stu, it's a good thing this stairwell is curved. How much Guinness did we drink in Ireland? The Fat Red Kid. Pillsbury Doughboy. What kind of gun are you going to buy for me? Stop eating all my food and drinking all my beer! Let's de-brief Holland! Welcome to Worcester...$1.25 please...it's really $1.75. Sinram for a day. Try to remember where your bed and room are. Hasty 180!! The Man...don't oppress me! Kahsten, I'll do whatever you say! Kahsten, do you know where your Redskin is? Fellow Roommate Killer. I should have stayed at GW. Hey Jason, did you do your EE homework? Give it up for Fatty G. I GIVE YOU DEUCE!

-JTB, BJB



Emily Hornsten
Champlin, MN
Navy Pilot

The ultimate "good girl", Emily's known to have broken a few of her own strict rules, especially firstie year... I'm honored to have been her confidante. Thanks for the long runs, long bike rides, and long talks dear friend. -SLG. ...What? Eating past 7pm? REAL Icecream? Gotta taste it, Em. -Chameleon, Grease Dance Parties, SARCASM, 21st B-day (3 weeks later), Framed Picture of John Travolta, Realization of Hormones...the curse of the shrinking WWB shirt. Thanks for deep conversations, HONESTY, trust, and friendship... (and watching my grammar!) I'll always admire you (AAB) - Watch out P-Cola, here come M&M! - AAB, MAB. ..."Always an Adventure": hitch-hiking with truck drivers through Utah, scaling mountains to "Perissi", or locking car-keys in trunks (will we EVER get outta here?). I'll miss you! Thanks for ALWAYS being there- roommate, work (and work-out) mate, vacation-mate, and AWESOME FRIEND! Good Luck! -it'll always work out in the end..

-PMD

Dan Kelly
Silver City, NM
Naval Flight Officer

Matthew Eric Lapointe
Amherst, NH
Surface Warfare Officer

Thomas and Mariana's third son first set eyes on the Academy when he arrived on I-day. He earned the respect of his seniors, because he was bigger and stronger than they. In four years Matthew kept his values and morality, causing clashes with normal people and rules. He collected a following of admirers from each year's plebe class, and lost them when they gained a stripe. He found fame on the rugby field as a wing at 240lbs, under the name "Fatpointe" and "Fatboy", and chased a National Championship while suffering countless injuries and surgeries. He embraced the Dark Side in a Four Striper named Grupe, and together they went SWO. Resigned to his life on the open sea, he sailed for San Diego, and then to his surprise, Japan. Whoever thought a blind gorilla could become a Naval Officer?

Kevin Macy
El Dorado, CA
Submarines

Three strokers and a master debater. Our resident bubble-head, christian boy with the soul going to heaven but a foot odor from hell. A family oriented man hailing from El Dorado, CA, Kevin holds the company record for most diversified roommate selections. Despite currently living with three lightweight oarsmen, Kevin has managed to remain in absolutely no shape what-so-ever. With an occasional 0530 run, this debate stud has managed to elude the PRT monster time and time again. But this doesn't stop the women from clogging up our phone for hours on end, usually while the rest of us are trying to sleep. We can't figure it out either...

-AAA, BDC, KAM

Kyle Meer
Virginia Beach, VA
Navy Pilot

Three Strokers and a Master Debater Kyle, plebe summer's "Slow-poke Gonzales" in the droopy white works pants, learned quickly not to play his trombone in Goat Court. CYNICISM. Renegades. Punk'm. CYNICISM. Incredible Sulk. CYNICISM. How many HARVARD shirts is that now? "I love you guys [18th Company]" When not talking to manatees or making his roommates hate Jimmy Buffett, he spent a lot of time in Arts & Crafts 101 for Amy. "Oh, Hi Leilony. Meet my girlfriend of two years, who I forgot to tell you about." Crew tattoos. Oh, and CYNICISM. Always the dreamer [a cynical dreamer?} ... hope you find the happiness you seek. "Life is in the journey", but never forgeting the goal. Now off to flight school, he hopes to be a ROTORHEAD, so he can chase waves and dolphins until he retires in the Carribean with his friend Jimmy. Did we mention CYNICISM?

-AAA, BDC, KWM

Michelle Lee Nakamura
Nederland, TX
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Michelle, Missy, Redlight, Tijuana Mama, Nakapus, NAKA! Used to be a beauty queen ("What state was that in?"), Naka picked up her M-16 & carried it hard through plebe year. Despite the sweat, cutting weight, & irrational hatred of people, being in the same squad with Jason Testa made everything alright. Two-time All-American Power lifter turned marathon runner, Naka's achievements include getting Nuke, Batt Stripes, & monitoring Scootch's diet (Jamie, DON'T EAT THAT!) Despite all of this, Naka will be best remembered for her relationships with the hairier sex. From buses to vans, Canada to Tijuana to Michigan (to squad tables???) Naka did it all. Denny's = Dead Horse + DOD. " Little things Nakamura"- good thing that fry never went through. Despite the TAD, the career is guaranteed to be successfull- a Navy without NAKA is not a Navy we want to serve in.

-WJG, JCV, KFD, OPC, PFF, PMD

EIGHTEENTH COMPANY

Hilary Niceswanger
Boulder, CO
Marine Corps Ground

YP's & endless quests to get in ANYWHERE in Halifax. We know who you kissed on the love boat (SB). Summer whites & lipstick. Spring Break & lotsa RUM. How do you like the view from 60 ft up? Where is your house??? Creepy movies before bed. Thanks for listening to my boy problems & a REALLY long run. ARC. I love physics, don't you? P-Cola & strange men in your house. Crazy roommates (R^2) & fun truck rides together. Long morning runs...you sign first! Reggae flinstones. Are you wearing a black dress tonight, drinking out of a shoe, sleeping in my car, or in the street? Guess who I talked to today? How 'bout that trip to DC? What's your major again!? Semper Fi - do or die, yeah right. I'll go if you will! Tiber Creek & Jackopierce - how was the concert? Amaretto sours, coffe & cranberry juice, CHEERS. Friends always! I love you.

-LRS

Ryan Ford Roberts
Los Altos, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

The great white Ryno, the beer drinking senator from California. Shaggy in appearance, profound in speech, down with the cause, and up with the people, the Ryno sets his own agenda. Enemy of none, acquaintance of many, friend of few, roommate of two, the Ryno may not remember what day it is, or what happened to his bumper, but he knows the ins and outs of Germany. He prefers the company of soccer players, especially in hotel dumpsters. He's discovered a new pain treatment for broken limbs, a stiff regimen of large dark beers that taste like ass, we're sure he'll continue his research in Hawaii. The Ryno has successfully avoided the man, posing as a scholar, a leader, a role model, and an intramural stud. But we all know deep down inside he's all SWO. Good luck from your two older brothers.

-RC, CG

Robert George Sinram
Bay Shore, NY
Navy Pilot

You fat S@#$! Bay Shore's finest Marauder. Couldn't make a decision to save his life. "Is he loaded? Yep, he's got the wrinkle and his hair's messed up." Grape Ape's gonna Pee on Blob! Youngs to Club Grogan. WVU-im not sure what her name was. Kapoodoh. The guys from the manger. Deleware- "I'll see yous guys later,I'm sleeping in Maryland tonight." Came to the academy to be a LAX goalie turned Rugby All-American. Stinkiest Feet/biggest nipples award. Didn't shave for 4 years. Trunkride in S.A. Rallied in Tennessee in bathroom. Annapolitian Mother. Where's Bodie? Hilary hookup. Harvard Flanker at Final Four. dink@Mardi Gras. Got small beads. Used Swallowed-girls-head technique@mardigras. Escilator-girl "Hi Rob!" Three-dog night. Not Protestant-Bermuda Beer Trip. Went fishing-caught Pelican. Ring Dance Love Octegon. Rob&Laurens loveshack@d's. wags,pfef,shockey, oman,slaab

William Shockey Snyder, Jr.
Wheeling, WV
Surface Warfare Officer

Ran away from sister/ log cabin, developes hibernation habits, broke red neck dipping/ country music habits. . Still hasn't hit puberty, or 21. Cut from football, crew, now rugby stud. Was "sari" easter weekend. club-101-night. Sloppy-logic. Got lost delivering phone message, always wandering. Youngster, fell asleep while transfering schools. 4. Got lost@Fells, "wags, I swear I went home with a girl, despite your 3 trips," WVU- Rugby trip, one of 10 zulu warriors, naked in pizza-place. WVU connection, Oisin's no wait Shockey's Brandie, 3AMshower. S.A. trip. Getting a little Sherri in the hall. Mardi Gras '96. free beer truck in street, happy hour@0400. From the Youngs to Club Grogan. S. D. Rugby trip, Karsten, no wait Shockey meets Jen. 3 weeks later, shockey-jen inseparable. Go figure another fight from Jen. Ontario Dumpster kissing. Your car will be ready tomorrow. 21st B-day in bed by midnight. thanks Jen.

-oman, sin, slaab, pfef, wags

Randy Joseph Staab
Bel Air, MD
Marine Corps Pilot

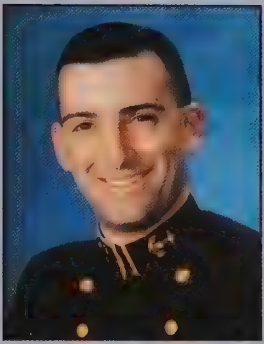
Big tool from Naps becomes fifth class Staab. Coke bottle Geekers, chubby high and tight face. End of Plebe Year, yeah Randy "mom's wagon won't bottom out with all 10 of us." Gets engaged to another youngster. Even better she dumps him 2/C. Training gummi bears, "he's deployed in Iceland," Goat Court "hoooooraaaaahs." Slick Willie words of wisdom, "act like a junior officer." Bermuda, yeah I'm Protestant, where's the beer? Rugby at WVU, 10 Zulu warriors. S.A. trip. 2/C, Randy gets his schmooopy back. "I got a snake man." Mardi Gras '96, Randy kisses first bisexual girl that talks back. S. D. trip, the building jumped out in from of me. Commissioning week, tries to kiss Chris Cleary, gets his sister. Summer of '96, the heavy fling. Liz shows up, Randy moves in. Ontario trip, holding fat chick on dance floor. Penn St, "I am tired and I miss Liz!"

-sin, sloppy, oman, pfef, wags

Thomas B. Swaim
Tyler, TX
Surface Warfare Officer

Roy Utah, Clevis Protrusion: I couldn't believe it when I was introduced to Blair. My first thought was, "There is no way this practically blind person, wearing coke bottle glasses, with his head leaned forward, and accent so long could have run 1:53 in high school!" I was wrong. It has taken 4 years for us to understand his strange Texan tongue, sometimes we still don't understand what he is saying. If a man ever walks into your room in his underwear asking if he forgot his pants, it's Blair. If someone ever walks up to you and tries to "Charge" something, it's Blair. If someone ever tells you that the "Nutcracker" is something you do off the high dive, it's Blair. We'll miss Blair, and his weekly case of Dahlgren drip! The USS ESSEX has no idea what they are in for! Take care.

-Nipple



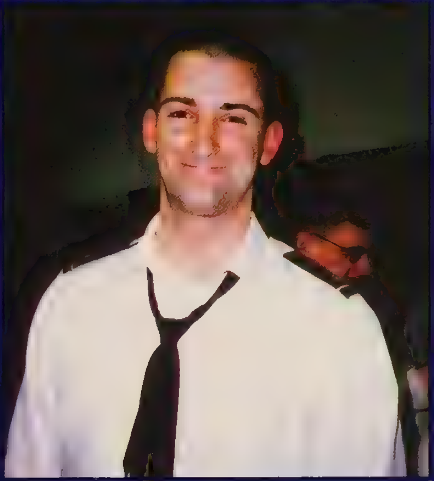
Jared Clay Voneida
Waco. TX
Marine Corps Ground

Hailing from NAPS, the big deuce arrived at USNA full of dirtiness. Plebe year with Shockey flies, care packages, & movies in the youngster wardroom... Jared still managed to turn out alright. Never the academic stallion, he majored in pre-airborne...when he wasn't busy cleaning...How did you live with Getchius all these years??? What about Erin (how many dollars in gifts)? "NO, she's not my girlfriend!" Maybe she just had a nervous stomach. He didn't get that airborne billet, but he did get a European vacation with Ben & the Pirate. He even managed to enjoy Europe here in the States-- what exactly did you do with the Danish pastries & ketchup (What about those enormous...??) How're the speakers in your JEEP? Has your Mom seen your ankle, yet? Good luck in the Corps, Colonel, downtown Annapolis will miss you.

-WJG, MLN, RJS

Michael Greyson Wheeler
Roseburg, OR
Submarines

Senior Chief came straight from the fleet. A little over weight and thin on top, he proved age wouldn't stop him. He had alot of experience to share, and forced people to do just that. All dressed up and searching for love, he found flings twice or half his age or size--just ask the hand(aaarrrhhh!!!). He lived with a gourd, but drove him out, like SHS. He lived with a gorilla and a monkey, but couldn't get rid of them. 3/c MGW developed narcolepsy and missed more classes than the BC, and later always resisted being awake or attending class(Black N). For him, on time was early. He lettered as a water boy, blossomed as an intramural warrior, but reigned as Math Club President. Occasionally a gentleman, Wheels rolled back to his calling as a tube-sailor definitely an officer.



NINETEENTH COMPANY

Paul Allgeier
Midlothian, VA
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

ON Sarah OFF Sarah ON Sarah....when's the madness going to end? You might think about not taking anymore trips to VA TECH. Hey you sleeping in the mulch GET OUT OF THERE, Feed and Seed closed 6 hours ago. Nate, you're a lot bigger than me, but I'm not afraid of you. ROGAINE MAN. The guy is half man and half chin. Go home ball. CARUSO, the HORDE, great night, huh? Getting chewed out by the Admiral after hooking up at Motel Flannery. VEST, you should stay away from those blondes. Not to mention they kicked your butt. How many Killian's mugs do you have? Heavy weight drinker, four beers and he's out. Paul, you can't even hang with your mom, drinking or knitting. PMA USNA, nice license plate, dork. Paul, come on, it's the PRT. Everybody should be able to pass it. Corvettes just don't help bald men.

-The Fellas, Jen

Bruce Barker
Cherry Hill, NJ
Marine Corps Ground

Christopher Bizzano
Long Lake, MN
Surface Warfare Officer

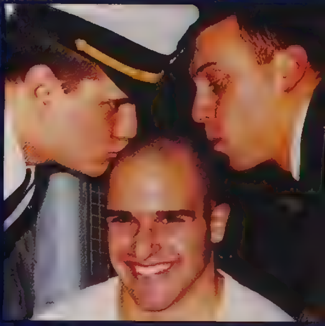
SHOWBIZ--The Email Luva and resident POW. The Flying Bizzanos. Biz always has a beautiful girl to set you up with....Ray I'm so sorry, I didn't know she needed to shave---Ash, I thought mumus were in and personalities out...OOPS! Do you have your flag cards? Biz, when you wake up and get off the shower floor, clean the chicken chunks out of the sink. Bizzano keep eating-there will be no famine in this squad...too bad you didn't eat that chocolate bar in Philly. So Nate violated you? Thank God for Sexual Assault Training. Can you eat any more candy? A life ode to the Ju-Ju Coin. Bizz, do you even own a toothbrush--ever heard of a shower? Allison, can Biz come out and play? Is that Ric Flair or an Italian Stallion? Four years with Flan by the bay--how did you survive?

-The Fellas, Jen

William F. Brown III
Stockbridge, GA
Navy Pilot

4/c: Hamlet 1.3.68-69
3/c: Lear 4.1.25-28
2/c: Lear 2.4.273
1/c: Lear 1.4.24-30
5-23-97: Winter's Tale 3.3.56-57 (and stage direction)

-WS



Rudy Casals
Savannah, TN
Submarines

Nine-seven-zero- 8888888. Casals, get in step. The only man who couldn't find his butt with both KATIE hands plebe summer. Hey Casals, what are you looking at? Uh Sir, I'm looking at the boat, sir. From hosed up plebe to hosed KATIE up company commander. Rudy, speak english, come on Rudy, english. The Latin Lover. How was that Ring Dance date? Thanks Ash, thanks for introducing me to Psychogirl Katie. We should have KATIE warned you. Iguanas in Spain? The Latin Lover became Sloppy Seconds Casals. Swing dances at St. Johns, can't even keep a piece of granola on the line. Perfect plebes, Casals/Taylor. The only man to meet a girl and instantly become the father of three. The only man to own a naval reactor. Rudy, you can't ride the goat in front of Gate 1. Castro's right hand man. Wunch and your roommate, don't ask, don't tell. KATIE

-The fellas, Jen

Stephen M. Fisher
Bellefonte, PA
Submarines

P.B. came to USNA an ignorant/naive momma's boy from central PA, then discovered the effects of tobacco and alcohol. Now he leaves a dirty, money-grubbing, steely-eyed killer of the deep. Is that a sandwich in your pocket? Why are you eating the dog biscuits? Where's my wallet? Anybody seen my ring? Let's fire up the Malibu! The world is your restroom. Did you clean the shower yet? The kitchen? The jeep? The beach? The hotel? The bar? No, the potato skins aren't bad for you. Butt-stroke to the monitor. What do you drive? A camry, no a tercel... with overdrive (saves gas for better city MPG). Doesn't Dean have some percocet? I took all of mine. Two pills don't work any more, I'll think I'll try three. Wish you could pick a stock like you pick strawberries. Have fun counting your money, good luck, Flash.

-DSTMD

Eric Flannery
Alexandria, VA
Submarines

"Hi, I'm Eric Flannery and I've been drunk for the last 30 days." Alcohol and tobacco withdrawal during Plebe Summer. "Mouth cancer is a government ploy created to destroy the smokeless tobacco industry." "Not as cold as Chesty in the Chosin...." Thought he was tough until getting cracked in the head with a hockey stick. Youngster trips to UVA and JMU we'll probably never know all about. Ditched by Robin, used by Mandi... great girl friends you've got, Flan. Thrown out of every bar in Annapolis. Halifax, 3:00 P.M., thrown out of the bar and still swinging. Face down in your own puke on a street in Manhattan. Never afraid to throw up in uniform. Florida beast, Mt. Naka--Captain Smooth strikes again. Splashing wine on Admirals' wives at the Alumni House. Not another drunk in the world we'd rather have tending a nuclear reactor. 150 words just doesn't suffice.

-The fellas, Jen

Janette Lan Hay
Manassas, VA
Intelligence

The sushi queen is missing--"uhh it was too loud, couldn't sleep!!" Is this the way to Fells Point? Can we stay at your mom's? Preakness, Renaissance, oyster shooter, body shots...Of course we have liberty tonight! I'm breaking 140 if it kills me!!! Damn the cats and the weasel!!! "What's going on"--we didn't know you knew the words. Sleeping at the piano bar. 45 days of restriction, well, not really, hot tamales. I had to go, there was a really cool band playing. New years eve NY--Ziti out! Cell phone in the field...NO? Well I'm keeping the TV, VCR and fridge!! Wanna go see Lenny this Sunday? Christmas parties and ring dance. The power's out--"anyone want a coke?" Party all night and run monster mash, PFT? No problem, T you drive, I'm too tired. Wait get bagels too. God, do you know how much she eats? Maybe we should get 2. Forever the math geek.

NINETEENTH COMPANY

Henry Hurt
Ashbury Park, NJ
Marine Corps

Hurt, a DANGERous man also known as the Original Gangsta who will put a HURTin' on you. The mega pusher from Ashbury Park, NJ. The only man I know with unlimited credit. Going all over representn' the DUCE, DUCE. No, you're not forgiven for emptying the playa shach at 3 en la manana so you can watch cartoons. Don't you think it's time you take it slow. I will be glad when we can hang out without going through the FLOWCHART. You got issues. The clubhead who got freeked by the floor. Like Brand Nubian said, "SLoooow doooown!".....RIGHT! RIGHT!....PUSH FOR AS LONG AND AS HARD AS POSSIBLE, FOR IT IS BETTER TO BURN OUT THAN FADE AWAY....

Andrew F. Johnson
Excelsior, MN
Special Operations

BEAT ARMY, SIR! So, you want to go out this weekend? You once had hair, but now... evolution maybe? Sue-Pig (how many will she take?), Marta (I mean Martha), Nell(God I'm hungry!), Sullivan (she's just a normal, good looking girl). That really wasn't very good.. If you lined them up end to end, and then shot an arrow towards the moon at the speed of light... Hey Paul, they want us to pull over! WE'RE GONNA GET... What else can we break? Bounce chink. Thanks for all the rides 2/c year, and standing the restriction, sucker. Please Andy, no more ginseng. Ring dance, "You're spoiled." Scooby-Doo Club? Locking us out of the room... You didn't buy me that shot? Oh. I'm not hitting on you, but I just want to tell you that... All I do is rub this vibrating brush on my head and.. new hair!! Congrats on Spec-Ops.

-WPJ, PEC, SMF, DWP, MAL

Joseph Paul Johnson
Tupelo, MS
Naval Flight Officer

Joe Johnson, the most regular guy in the company: three weeks of oatmeal will do that to you. The only steady relationships in his life are with Annapolis bartenders. The Night Stalker prefers mids (what's the count now?), because they understand his on-the-go lifestyle, or bartenders, because they always smile when you give them more money. Lies awake at night wondering if he is Eric Clapton reincarnated. Scuba Boy Johnson...goes deeper and stays down longer. From the home of Elvis. Still reliving Ring Dance, the crowning moment of his life... was she Ms October or December? Does Rhonda work for AT&T? Buttery Nipples and Cape Cod's; find a man's drink. Don't worry Joe, you'll make it back to San Diego and Robin. Still hoping Jenn and Phil's marriage won't last. How many tomatoes are in my hand? Semper Fi, do or... well... "Why am I destined to die a bachelor?" All the best of luck as a naval aviator! What's that smell?

-JLV, RT, JPT, WFB

Wesley P. Johnson
Bowdon, GA
Supply Corps

The little princess. Bignut. Do you really shave your legs? Is it raining in here? You don't need those shoes, they're for runners. Can we have a ride? There's some pizza left, want some? Throw another telephone, or a tantrum. London broil and eggs? My own desk, my own bed, my own computer, my own stuffed animal, mine, mine, mine... I wanna be a blondie, with a pierced belly button, then I'll be real cute. Very familiar with certain sexions of the internet. Hey Mike, what should I buy next? I think I need some more CD's. I can squat 500lbs but I can't stand bridge watch. Guys, dont EVER shave there. An arranged marriage... if only RoMo knew. Scapegoat of JIVE e-mail, slap-ma-fro! Hero of the 87-vs-97 Big Nut Contest, made us proud. Westy Puller. Black-Sambuca..."tell your friend to watch his hands." Good luck.

- SMF, PEC, AFJ, MAL, DWP, DGW, KPG

Nate Johnston
Pineville, LA
Supply Corps

ANNE MARIE, pure psycho. The only man carrying around a coconut and a peanut a.k.a. fatman and little boy. LORI a five foot blonde about a buck oh five. I'm in love. Have a nice life. You're lucky you didn't screw up your right hand in the window. The true email daddy. From innocence to CARRIE decadence. What a vernacular. Nate, why did you knock out Tony? LORI. Spread eagle in your underwear on Flan's living room floor. Buttnaked hugging a Rottweiler while your HILARY clothes are in a corner covered with urine. Six times in a day? No way, man. "Why is she looking at me like I have LORI an appendage on my forehead?" "Oh no, some non-Aggie fans." The body hair collection. Scotty Phy and Ledbetters in forty five minutes. Nate did you drink all that SoCo? Two bottles of champagne and a limo ride. KIMNOV.

-The Fellas, Jen

Mike Kahn
Kingwood, TX
Marine Corps Pilot

The Texas Tornado, don't worry they'll get me in shape when I get there. You can compete with GOD, but you can't compete with a boyfriend. Naka, women's bathroom, and the Halifax Lone Star cafe. How long can you lead on Lois? Sharing chocolate brownies in Philly. If she had some teeth we might have gone through with it. How many UAs will drop me down to 12 hours? Hey Mike, wasn't that paper due last semester? 15 passengers and a keg...take the burban. Rubbing cheeks in the Dahlgren parking lot. Katie, shaking hands with the unemployed won't solve your problem. Why aren't my feet getting rubbed? She's wearing my shirt! She got religion, but we did it anyway. Ray gets the girl, Mike gets the teddy bear. The Bathtub. Locked out in Cancun by the friendly locals. Virginia's most wanted. Three days to burn the gut. Fatkid...

-The Fellas

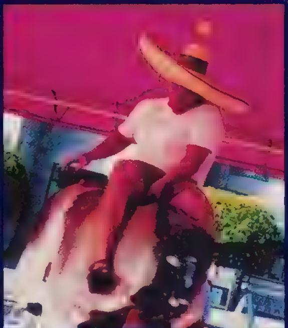
Gregory Kirwan
Drexel Hill, PA
Navy Pilot

Seamus O'Kirwan, I smell B-O-N-N-E-R. First on crew, then the stands, then to the field. A plebe mystery, God for 2.5. Introduced us to the Golf and woman named trout. Wow we thought we lost you! Muppetts rule "Beaker." "She Fat?" Bubbly Bubbly, 47 in your heart really 10. Can tackle anything, trees, scarecrows, trashcans, Blob. Smooth, especially out of shower. MacDaddy of DH, "I'll call Rocco." 8X10 Glossy of TM. Naked KM. Field goal's blocked. All Star foward of Hershey Bears. No problem throwing away someones money. The 'lude, funneling down 50. Marriage?- Can't take care of himself. Ei's- babysitter with a ring. Carried his partner, lost in the woods. Should have won golf game. "Chicks dig me Dudes Love me." Thanks for invite- excuse to drink. A great friend, we'll miss you, good luck with Ei's and planes.

-Friends of Hanna

Pete Koprowski
Selden, N.Y.
Intelligence

Wanna be surfer from Long Island. Hammer, Enforcer, Water Polo wonder. I hate everyone. Dated the GooGoo Dolls basist. 3 AM calls. EH, EH, Pete? Oh my God, Holy, What the? Double fisted six pack beast at Bohager's. Shotgun phenom. Got more than cookies from the girl scout. Colors, what? Thanks for the ride through oceanography. Met in Cdr Bob's class. Intelligently rolling solo from now on. Come to my games-sorry, I got kicked out. Speedo and pump fake king. Caddie crew artist. Friends of Hanna. Shaba-big guy-little cranskie. Fab Five for life. Horses like no other. Team 2 in the flesh. Road the short bus with Dusty to Newfield School for Kids with Xtra Chromosomes. Good luck with Intel and have fun in VA Beach. USNA FT2 forever, are we on MO?, not me, the other kind. Thanks for the great memories.



NINETEENTH COMPANY

Steve Kosloski
Cape May, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer

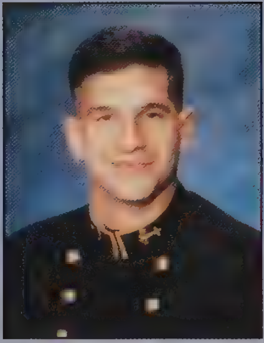
Steve, Steve-O (makin' the copies)...Koz, "Are those your sisters?" The dreamer. SWO Daddy. You spent most of your plebe year reading those Sci Fi books or on the bulkhead. The blue sailing bag in the closet, and the clandestine tape-player, "Can I borrow it?" I never thought you would make it by all those ac boards. The stories that began with "You see there was this girl, ..." and end with a last minute race back for taps. ."yeah, it's somewheres over there"...."No really, Cape May is the nice part of New Jersey."..owns 2 jeeps, but doesn't have a car that works. resident reveille old-man-UNFORGIVEN. "0530? yeah, I'll get up," Skydiving-Pegleg, "You mean I need a chit?!" Hey, Steve, don't forget to flair before landing. God Bless, Fair Winds and Following Seas. Never ever stop scheming and dreaming.

-ASH, RC, BB

Lauren Lanier
Smyrna, GA
Navy Pilot

The Georgia peach (where were you born?) Was always ready to laugh. Plebe year got off to a good start- sipping bubbly with JP, Gate 1 flybys and VA beach- get a grip! GLEN. Youngster year brought the first of many roadtrips- closing Pat'O's on the night of 1,000 hurricanes and leaving the Floribama prematurely. IAN. Who's Rod? It's the horde- you can't piss here! How'd those racing stripes get on Dad's explorer - I wasn't sick! The Rodriguez family will never forget you and the curse of el ghatto negro del muerto. GLEN. Another White Zin? Beware of irate Venezuelan cabbies, Canadians and P Bagels- would you like that heated? You seen your share what? GLEN. Guardrail, median, guardrail! 5 lbs?? The answers to life's 3 big questions- ATM? Bathroom? Wallet?- are yet to be answered, IAN but the adventure continues and wherever you go, our hearts go with you.

-NGC, The fellas, Jen



Mark A. Laubach
Pottsville, PA
Surface Warfare Officer

Charlie Brown. Slomo, inventor of the Laubach dive!! If only you were a leader like LK. Don't touch my alarm clock, Fish... The Notre Dame fling (pen-pal)... Three kisses in three years.. All the way to West Bend to get...dumped. I'll have a Yuengling... It was the last game of the season, tied, perfect night for football...(yawn)... Your real shining moment was as company QB. Who cut the arms off my spaceman?? I think I'll go get some Red Man... Could you please get off the rack, guys, get off the rack.. GET OFF THE G-D RACK!!! The Pottsville Stallion.. Float like a rock, sting like a pillow... Tighty-whiteys hanging in a sorority, you stud!! I got some GREAT Cuban stogies. The receiver of endless amounts of unprovoked abuse. Watch out for flying butt strokes ...and silver bullets. (You know it felt good.)

-WPJ, AFJ, SMF, KPG, DGW, PEC

Sara Loughead
Lapeer, MI
Civil Engineer Corps

Straight to Annapolis from Handland came Sara, beautiful and naiive, with legs up to her eyeballs and not a clue about how bad Plebe Summer sucks. Plebe year showed her hope, though- her erg had desire then... Salt and Pepper...CDR Dobson's Herd of Turtles...Sex, I mean stress...pounding the legs...stuffing our face before practice and the lowfat movement- no anorexia on the crew team and proud of it. Lake trips...ski tube indoctrination...YP Mamas... looking for love in all the wrong places...until the moment whe you least expect it...Wasn't that your Platoon Commander? West Point for a semester...POW comes running, don't trip...A/N Game '96...Army's Crew of Brotherho-, no gentlemen...spying on Judd's dates...finally Firsties...semester from hell... DRILL?!? ...FDB's?...1V stern pair/ stroke...Battalion Commander...end of the rope and then HAWAII...Aloha, Capt Pineapple.... Go Navy!....And then we were MIRS... motivation shutdown...let's drive to practice. It's all over. You're awesome Sara. Thank you for four years. Thanks for everything! -KAA

Luke Norris
Gadsden, AL
Surface Warfare Officer

Hey Luke, why aren't Mike's feet getting rubbed? No wonder you're late, with all weight to push off of you. Five finger Katie. Only man at Navy with his own pet Kat. Three's a crowd...Phil won't mind. Brigade social officer. Plebe year: group carry up to the 4th deck, "No sir, he's not drunk." A girl's best friend (no really, it's platonic) . Resident Sasquach. Future Eco-Challenge Champion. Guiness, water?...same thing. 18 holes of golf, and getting thrown out of each hole...Venezuela excursion..Main Street just ain't the same without inspecting the insides of the trash cans. Thrown out of more bars than gets let into. "Sure, my knee's hurt for four years. Can I get Supply Corps?" 30 years old? Suffering from the Greenuogh effect. Hot tub:" Get off me, please." Someday you'll get with one you like, or at least respect.

-The fellas , Jen, Lauren

Eric Roe
Midland, MI
Navy Pilot

Not allowed to mention any of Eric's spotted past--he would still like to be married after the Lucky Bag comes out. Parents weekend experience. "Hey big boy, did you have fun over leave?" Idealist to pessimist, naive to cynical. If it wasn't for the $80,000 debt over my head, I'd be gone already. Had absolutely no fun dancing with girls at Winston's. Wasted at the Supt's reception, if its free I'll drink it, I'm SO drunk. Only man who knows where he's going to be when he's 62 and a half. Hey Eric, want to go out? No, Holly won't let me. Guys, Holly went shopping--Come over quick. Scared to death of Ray's dreams, please keep that to your own bed. Pathological underachiever. When is the last time you did homework? Spent every minute of firstie year in the rack or on liberty or complaining about not being on liberty..

-The fellas

Matthew Scanlan
Omaha, NE
Naval Flight Officer

Nerd from Nebraska. Had corn in his ears, stripes on his collar. Only time he didn't drop the ball was for pictures. Zinger's his boy. No, my parents are down. Is it bad call Tuesday? You won't do it!! Oh yeah. Own's Bohaggers, reinvented worm, king of Karoake. Put my Bed back!! Looks great in a dress, freakin the crowd. All those girls, none his. she says... NO!!! Bucch Doo. Never without Annapolis project. Best golf partner ever, no more coors light. Academy poster child, amended his own conduct record. No Wheels all brains. Spontaneous concerts-DJ Hurricane. Loaded by time Blob picked. Good morning, Matt. Ernie's 11 AM drinking partner. All-world woman bulemic gymnast. Dry as uncooked pasta. Violent mood swings- really loves it here. Take the strap off. You're a good dude, good luck at Pensacola, 5. Friends of Hanna. USNA FT2 forever.

Ashly Schwartz
Melbourne, FL
Naval Flight Officer

That striper guy from downstairs. "They're not gonna get him." The surfer boy "from way down town, bang!" Let's dodge the Gambler's Express going to Atlantic City. "Yes, Julie." Let's run this way instead. Why? Because. rose. "I can't talk, my mouth is full of cowboy...ice cream." That Bay Ridge frat house. Special shots referring to wild animals(pitbull on crack) at the BIG HOUSE., "Hey goat!" Anybody for Ultimate? Look, roadkill. "Do yo know what a floater is?" Dissed by Jersey girls because they have too much soul. Psycho woman Katie. $10 extra for Flan's girl to ride. Surf's up "somewheres" dud. Going on Bizz's blind dates but not expecting to bring a 2 ton truck for transportation. Butt impressions on windshields.

The fellas, Jen

NINETEENTH COMPANY

Ray Stromberger
Oak Forest, IL
Navy Pilot

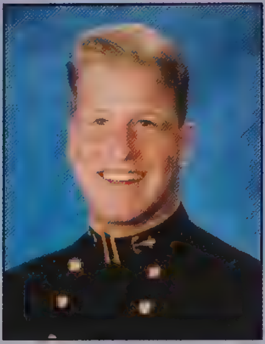
"Flan takes care of the drinking, I take care of the screwing and fighting." Ray, have you sleept with a member of every service? Ray woke up, she was peeing with the door open. "Somebody's been here before, haven't they?" I'll take door #2...sorry someone has already taken door #2. The prom chit. Driving 300 miles to meet the player to be named later. Lets firebomb her house. The raging bull of Cancun. Marching with a cover on your bayonet...bad move shipmate!! Ray's crusty white magnet. Ray, wake up, you're humping the bed. Jumping Flan in the Alumni House. We're going to find prostitutes, sir. A bar-clearing brawl, and a hat trick on New Year's. Death threats to Flan and Mike. Dropping your air conditioner into T-court. Sleeping/driving don't mix. Ray, pull your pants up. "I don't want to do anything I can't tell my future wife about."

-The Fellas, Jen

Joshua P. Taylor
Mahwah, NJ
Naval Flight Officer

Yidshipman Taylor. Grape ape. "Request permission to wipe myself, sir." No, it's MAHWAH! Where's Taylor and Casals? His computer looks like most people's luggage. Rugby banquet, what rugby banquet? Thank God for presidential pardons! What's the wild man count? Plebes 7, Taylor Zip. Yes, question from Mr. Taylor.... Love handles senior year. Hey, she's legal... in Tennessee. Hey, I'm not dating her for her looks. You don't want to be Josh's sponsor. Is she Jewish? Debate with Honorable Mr. Urban over what channel to watch. Loving wardroom life. The trip costs $1997. Pizzas for Jews only, Supporting Robb's pizza habit. Shoes and socks in P-way after classes. Armenian friends from JH. Where is that smell coming from? Marching like a true D&B-er. Couldn't hack English as a major. God, Joe, no more Clapton! Fair winds and following seas, good luck as the kosher FO!

-RT, JPJ, WFB



Lyndon R. Toliver
Albuquerque, NM
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Lyndon "I'm an Iron Man, Ma'am" Toliver, The Creator. Visual Image: 6'3" 210lb polar bear, stripped to his boxers, out cold in a grocery cart, being pushed back across the border from Tijuana. "Is that a drunken sailor?" "Is there any other kind?" Driving naked through South Georgia with his butt out the window: cruise control. Cowboy up! God I'm glad you woke up before the A/N game started. Nuke SWO? The kid who thinks he's God, playing with a nuclear reactor. How did you ever make it in Physics without studying and while getting thrown out of class? Be careful diving for silverware. Sunday Breakfast: 8 boxes cereal, 1 salad bowl, 1 serving spoon, lotsa eggs, whatever else he can find. Never finished a cannonball run. Gas warfare at pizza eating contests. Nice hat and boots munghead. We still don't like Reba. Good luck and God Bless.

-RC, WFB

Bill Urban
Eastford, CT
Navy Pilot

YEEOOOWWW! That mf sounds like a cat. One more satisfied customer. Whipping it out in Sports Fans. You're going to have to take that show on the road, buddy. A good sojourn in the mud. So Bill, have you had the talk yet(fatal attraction)? How do I look this good each and every day? God Bless America. Bill went Schopping on the shower floor for 90 minutes. Can't stand in the elevator, on the way out. Wardroom Nazi. Bill, you just flipped off the soul patrol. Face plant at Gate 1. Arrogance without excellence. Show me the money. Sleeping on the dance floor at ACME. Nice white socks Urban! Regimental tables couldn't touch me. Good night guns! Why can I do more pushups than anyone? Adm. Larson, want a 40? 19th company beer football. Cancun, the girl wouldn't close her mouth. Five pesos for a girl to talk to Flan.

-The Fellas

James O. Vega
Clearwater, FL
Navy Pilot

If you need to find Jamie on a Friday night you only need to look in two places...either sitting on a bar stool at Riordan's or standing waiting to get the next available stool at Riordan's. This guy had his paycheck forwarded to the place. Jamie Vega, what can be said about the man? A few of his major accomplishments have to be mentioned: A successful member of the two percent club, vice president of the Loop, and a damn good Catholic. Jamie loved beer, fast cars, and, well Kristi might read this so the last part is no comment. Try not to crash any aircraft down at Pensacola. I don't think your insurance is gonna buy you a new plane like they did that Firebird. You are a great friend and a fantastic guy. I hope some day you make enough money to afford the way you live.

-JLC

Jennifer Vest
Foley, AL
Civil Engineering Corps

DaisyMae. NATHAN. TRUITT. STINKY. What the **ck Chuck. "Hey Jen, it's called a _____" Hey Brown, why is Jen's shoe tattoed on your forehead. How many naked guys have you seen in company? Dirty Detail Dancing. How many hours have you spent without a boyfriend these last four years and how many chased you that week you were single. ALLGEIER. Met her husband as he stepped out of the shower...towel free. Jen, you're supposed to ask "decent?" before opening the door. Gets sea sick in a swimming pool, yeah bs, NPQ, at least I'm closer to PHIL. 5 years school, one degree in MRS. "You mean I have to be on active duty when I graduate? I thought reserve commission = weekend warrior." double teamed at Winston's "HELP!" Jen, what religion are you really, what if Phil was a Druid? Wedding Bells. We love and miss you always.........awwwwwww.

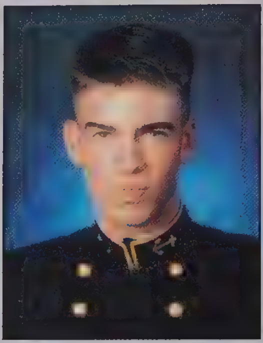
-Lauren, the Fellas

Jay V. Wicklund IV
Dunwoody, GA
Civil Engineering Corps

Dicklund. Pretty boy. But I was Georgia Tennis Player of the Year, I deserve an A in performance for that... They're not going to nail anything in here again are they? That's terrible, just terrible... Smelly feet... Three striper? Oh that's right, Tennis team captain...women or men's? Spitting on the tennis courts, how charming... Whiskey-Lima... Waffle-arse on 21st birthday, that was fun, do it again... First-class parking in 6th wing all year long... 2/C penthouse, includes fridge, coffee machine, hot plate, kettle... Aren't you already in 19th Company... Road trip in Germany, where are my orders, wallet, etc, etc? Wrestling Dean, real smart... Did I mention I was Georgia Tennis Player of the Year? So what did happen in Venezuela between you and Luke?? I don't have poor taste in clothes, I'm just color-blind. Buy a beer and keep the glass. Build a good bridge.

-SMF, AFJ, MAL, WPJ

TWENTIETH COMPANY



Mark Alexander
Fairfax, VA
Naval Flight Officer

HORSE from the beginning...party at Mark's house...nice haircut, pal...get that last joke, Mark? Let me explain...got a new wristwatch, Mark?...always making Danny feel less of a man...sailing (literally) through firstie year... should I row or should I live? Stupid question!... need a place to stay in Nassau, Panama City, maybe a dinner for four, how about a "pretty girl" to hang out with - Mark's the man to talk to.. rum.. rum.. more rum? Not until 21!...the week of our lives, nuff said... great distance runner (on the ac-track team!)......'99 — what you thinking man?...always a sucker for a psycho chick ..originally SWO, he came around...keep hookin us up, Mark!... see you under the sycamore tree.

-MJM, AML, APG, GCM

Brannon Stewart Bickel
Massilon, OH
Navy Pilot

When this Massilon native (right next to the Football Hall of Fame) got to Annapolis, he lost the most precious of his possessions, his hair. This Croatian refugee is a real ladykiller. Chics dig this prettyboy for his flashy clothes, his Porsche and his 150 lbs of pure football bliss. Loverboy played the field, but he was just too damned pretty for a dirty Massilon chic. So he drowned his sorrows in microbrewed beer and apricot facial scrub, then the English major recited a few sad lines of SAE inspired poetry for the rest of the coffee shop regulars, and got belligerent with a little Mickey's. "Bang, you're dead." He went Navy Air strictly to uphold the image. Good luck, and if you're ever in Massilon...

-AML

Dereck Cecil Brown
Beavercreek, Ohio
Naval Flight Officer

The corner pieces to D's puzzle include Naps, 4 years by the Bay, lightweight football, and jimmying on the beach a little prematurely. The middle pieces don't mesh so coherently because Richard sometimes got in the way, but here goes: Spring Break in the hall, squeezing the water out of ourselves once a week for 4 seasons and sipping from Coke cans while "4x4 driving, fast Eddie" Ferguson kicks up dust in his Benz. Weekend orders from "El Capitan", and the other joys of drinking spiced rum. Fighting with the Cobra, having "nice drinks" with the fellas in town, drinking and dialing, the summer spent in Spain "studying", it's all been a blast. But seriously, never forget that whether you're messing with a "brillo pad" or scaring them with your blunt charm, you've sure had your fun with the local ladies! Pensacola here we come

-BS

Jeffery M. Chiow
Defiance, OH
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Chiow is one of the most delightfully weird people on earth. From the high strung, Defiance, Ohio-raised, seemingly ordinary Plebe we met four years ago, we have watched him mature into the man that he is today. No one has inspired more laughter in simply being himself, and yet, inexplicably, he has managed to maintain a totally separate professional side to his personality that allowed him to be a Company Commander this year. We will fondly remember his random emails, drunken episodes, spontaneous bits of acting, outrageous Ring Dance date, and love for singing. A four year dedicated member of the Glee Club, his social skills grew, culminating this year when he became, without question, a bonafide ladykiller. Jeff is an unforgettable friend. The Marines may not know what to do with him at first, but he will certainly prove in time to be the best they've got.

-FAB

Llonie Aumont Coleman Cobb
Inglewood, CA.
Marine Corps Pilot

LCAC, the man from L.A. who knows all about the ghetto..Founder of L.A. Cobb Productions, producer of the A.C. Crew, father of Guest..The first man smart enough to start his own corner of the triangle. The ultimate -ologist who knows something about ev'ryt'ing and believes everyone not from L.A. is from Jersey. Smeared caca, late night braiding, and your Mexican children. Your style will never be matched. Going back to NAPS, calling Tasya, Tanya(oops!) and being best friends. How dare you think JJE has kids in TN. Making your cameo appearance as a soloist in the Midsto'. Going Corps means you don't have to show your booty in those TIGHT mess dress trou.. Congratulations on fulfilling your dream of Marine Air but realize this...there are no pineapple and ham pizza MRE's. You've always reached for the stars. The prediction is that you'll have an L-shaped constellation.

-JJEM, HEL, TY, TDH, CEB

Christopher Fotos
Riverdale, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

Four years ago, a young boy came into the halls of Bancroft from Riverdale, MD. Desiring nothing but meeting a challenge, I 'm not sure he found it here directly, but rather through the torturous years that make one come of age that happened to coincide with his stay at the academy. It's been a long time since young Fotos hung out with the commandant of the marine corps on a Saturday evening, it's clear he's changed. He's learned that he lives within walking distance of the academy, not just his father's boat, that is, but the very home where he first began to shed his younger self. Whenever things are getting bad, he can perk you up with a cry of "Only eight more miles!" and if you won't buy that, he'll escort you into the welcoming, frozen severn to put things in perspective. No one who had Chris as a friend ever had a better friend. Written last, but meant as the beginning, there is a certain beautiful lady who fell in love with his Oldsmobile... and though that car will soon be gone, C&A are united forever. The young boy that came here left a man. Hooyah SWO! -AJW

Andrew Patrick Gladieux
Toledo, OH
Surface Warfare Officer

GladieX arrived from the well-represented state of Ohio. Dumped short girlfriend for a girl he saw naked on a sail boat who gave him honorary membership into the class of 1995 and scratches down his back. Barely survived vicarious living of Bobber, who crashed his computer but gave him ceiling tiles. Tired of dreaming of food, the starving bowman, disciple of Snead, turned to writing e-mail to his fiancee. Used the bucket only three times, once in the aftermath of ugly golf game. Boiling pot chef extraordinaire, lover of clean laundry, spotless sinks and youngsters with nice shoes. Slave to VisSim found happiness visiting locales featured in Absolut ads. Engaging and engaged, small-time tease, and friend to all. Destined to make it around the world under sail and stars.

-JGJ, NGP

Matthew Harrison Hall
Glen Rock, NJ
Special Operations

This cement-headed, stank-footed, fork stabb'n, blues playing, Capt'n drank'n, javelin thrower from Jersey could have dabbled and dunked a cheerleader, the colonel's daughter, or the aging astrologer--but instead fancied sweet Lisa (eyeroll). Matty took frequent road trips to Jersey in his faithful "Pig," stopping by Hunka Bunkas and the Quick Pita for some hot black bean dip with a side of Lo Mein. Who could forget his return trip in the back of a Mattywagon? Almost as evil as Gettys when drunk, he often dished out the fishhook, nasty bites, and unspeakable grandmother comments. We've played the Annapolis Front Nine well, but hit the hole in one at Little Campus with a hard earned shot of tequila. Good luck in Spec Ops, we'll still love you even without fingers...and remember my friend, inclusion oft not renewed, don't wind up like some....screwed, blued, and tattooed.

-DSS

TWENTIETH COMPANY

Christopher M. Hunter
Huntington Beach, CA
Navy Pilot

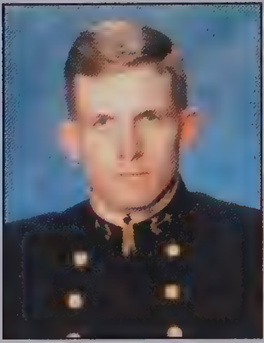
Hunt (Red Dog), as you fly off to P-Cola remember: all you need is $20 and No Shoes (Jarhead)! 200 ft cliffs, VIP's, "Happy Birthday To Me", Nannies, Ben & Jerry's; we have come a long way brother--omelletes and pancakes, Grandma's, "Daddy, I poked him with a stick and he didn't move", the Pop Corn game and Breakfast at Tiffany's, Apple Pie and Millersville, our little singers, sledding at 4 a.m., 3 hour trips from LuLu's (via BWI) then to Ocean City. St. Christopher has been busy! Shots for everyone! Are you afraid? That's why I don't like talking to you...5 years together, through the lost years and back and now your wedding, there's not much we have not been through together. Never forget Dreams (every day they become closer to reality), Glory Days (may they never grow old and always get better), 41 Dirt (one day)! To a New Beginning!

-WBH

Joe Jankowski
Cinnaminson, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Hailing from Cinnaminson, N.J., Joe came to us fresh out of the Marine Military Academy displaying more energy then a jack-rabbit on crack. Jersey willingly accepted the position of company guide-on and although most thought his energy would die out, he soon proved us wrong. Whether he was frequenting the Hotel Waters, practicing "Joey moves," streakin' in the hall, starting brawls at Boston College, or hittin' the stall in the mall. he has indeed left a lasting impression on all. His energy, however, was buffered when he broke the same leg twice. But that didn't stop him from running with the bulls, O.D.'ing on Sangria in the streets of Spain, or skiing the Alps. He learned his lesson though, for he awoke minus the shoes and wallet. If it wasn't for that Nuke bonus what would he have done? How 'bout it?

-MHH, DSS, BS



Paul K. Johnson, III
Jacksonville, FL
Marine Corps Pilot

Hailing from the land of cheese, wearing a Puma jacket and Blades and playing Poison tunes on his mellophone, P.K., the baseball player, Company Commander, Mech. E Major, and member of the 2% club made his mark on the Naval Academy during his four years. On his 21st birthday, he made his mark on the floor of Acme, and a Main Street sidewalk. His 90 ft. sprints around the bags have prepared him well for the challenges of a Marine Officer. He'll have to adopt his Top Gun quotes to fit the F/A-18 he'll strap on in a couple of years, but this suits P.K. just fine! From 3 X 5's to 8 X 10's to life-sized Cammie murals, the shots of his significant other provided ammo for his much-deserved beat-downs in The Shed. He waited 21 years, but not the last 3 months!!! He always did go for it...

Summer Noel Jones
Huntingtown, MD
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

The blonde hair, GREEN eyed beauty queen named Summer, must be the hippie parents. Cosmo Quiz: Do you talk too much? Pleber Jones w/ that youngster lovin', Heineken baths and those rad concerts. Youngster year -- left with Josh and came back with Spencer --Head. 2/C cruise -- the only two mech-Es to join the O-5s, hmm. 2/C year brought a break-up and the First Edition of the Summer Social Newsletter. But then Summertime came in the Winter...albino children and the blinding shoes. You can't live down Israel '96--Ik+as late nite talks. 5 camels...and Tamar.1/C cruise "I hate those whistles!!". Highlighted prices..."Baby, your worth it" Plebe detail and your 21st birthday...what a combo. "Nick N. has the sexiest voice in the brigade". 5 pairs of butt floss--thanks, Dave. Oh, the productive study nights, esp. during finals--courting hour, chocolate attacks, the WUBA dumping ground, you looked up WHAT on the WEB?!. You've been so successful; a wonderful person + great friend. NGP, ITM, LK, BG

John Gregory Joseph
Glendale, AZ
Navy Pilot

Johnny Boy, the southerner...I need a sweater? Proper, tall and a flat forehead? He can't do anything wrong. I can't stop SWEATING! Plebe year and silent drill (what were you thinking?), a girl in Boston?, pearl necklaces and a 4.0. As a youngster, he pulled an oar for Navy, 4.0. Second class year, honor nazi-ism set in, and another 4.0. Bob who? I have something I gave to your roomie before he left... What cappuccino machine?...and coffee grinder? Door quotes...Jeff "getting into your pants." Okay, I'll wash my clothes tomorrow! Firstie year, STILL rowing? Whether Johnny is studying, reciting his infamous "jokes", pickin' bananas in Israel or watching football in Ireland (lucky), we still love you and wish you the best in P-cola as a fly-boy! It's been a fast four years and just remember, it's all PHYSICS!

-APG

Jeffrey David Krone
Moorpark, CA
Naval Flight Officer

Who would have known four years ago what an "up and coming Don Juan" you'd become? How can we describe you best? Strong, stern, proud and forthright are pretty close, but inexperienced may be the best adjective. Never forget our out of control Army/Navy weekends in Philly, the Pussycat Club, Labor Day at Ocean City, or the trauma of breaking your glasses in Oxford, Ohio. We all understand your love of cross country and other such sports with no balls, but Jeff-- high school football players rule, and you can't hide that animosity. Keep winning those triathlons and shunning the ladies from UVA. Pretty soon we'll all find our way back to California, Dude!

-BS

Aaron Mikel Lee
Independence, MO
Navy Pilot

Aaron Mikel Lee, of questionable mind and enigmatic body, we do bequeath you the following: rogaine from the waist up and a lifetime supply of Bickel's hair products for below the belt. What more can we say, he's a magnet. For a guy who never has to leave the house, you sure made your rounds. Although she deserved Ring Dance, total displacement for our cruise dictated otherwise. For most, running with bulls is a sure test of masculinity. But you & Pierre took it a step further. Whether you're falling down the Exorcist stairs, preforming the famous "fishhook" or kicking back with a nice birthday glass of cranberry ass, you'll always be "one of a kind." Good luck flying the friendly skies - although we know you'll never burn your bridges...

-MHH, DSS

Richard T. Lombardi
Dublin, OH
Surface Warfare Officer

After arriving from Dublin, OH, Rick experienced losses: Varsity Volleyball, windsurfing team, roommates and his sacred hair. He found relief in a treat from home and an O6 Eastport driveway. The VanDangos, Tuesday Night Club, Dan and Larry provided a bit of sanity. Trouble struck plebe year both with LeJuene ceiling drops and illicit Hooter's trips; coining the name: Lucky Lombardi. Surviving a year of rap torture and lights at reveille; the only positive was the World Record bugger from Rick's nose. Summer days he filled with his true passion: WINDSURFING! He amazingly found time to bond with recovering convicts and the height impaired. Drunk pastimes included snapping phone cords and wrestling at 134. Dick Jr. finally found a really GOOD girl, signed a long-term contact at try-outs, and chose SWO. Let's just say we weren't Part oF THe solutIon. We didn't win but it didn't beat us!

-TJZ

TWENTIETH COMPANY

Greg McGee
Simsbury, CT
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Maggie McGeek...stroke man from day one, kissin' up to the coaching staff (Sid M)...Let's see if we can finish an erg test for once...Here, Dean, hold these jackets...stroke pair, front seats...Sorry to wake you, does Gary live here?...We'll sober up by the second piece...Frank coming back from Gtown...Tanqueray and Tonic...Boston, Miami, Penn State, Utah, Rutgers, Nassau, NYC, Arlington, Nags Head, Ohio, Buffalo, Connecticut, Vermont, New Hampshire, Europe, Panama City, San Diego, Rosarita...the world traveller...NO SLEEP TIL ANNAPOLIS!...sucker for a powder blue uniform (or a nordic accent)...seeds, smokes, dip, liqour, beer - always supporting the habit...funky bus from Paradise...always a Marine, never a tool (or vice versa) The Shed needed an anchor and you provided it in good times and bad hangovers...If you go for it, she will come...Venice, Bahamas, we have faith.

-MJM

Richard Normandin
S. Rockwood, MI
Submarines

RJN now only has two more years left before he is finally done with school. He has developed from High School in South Rockwood, MI. to Nuke school to the Naval Academy and now back to Nuclear Submarine training. Rich has made a name for himself with his spontaneous paralyzing nerve injuries, the early morning spills of the pop cans, and midnight wrestling sessions. His strength and courage against what other people do and say have made him a wise man and trusted friend. Richard will soon wed a Rose. His road has been long but he has forged the way. RJN will make a fine officer and husband. ---CAF

Natalie Gail Pastorin
Jacksonville, FL
Surface Warfare Officer

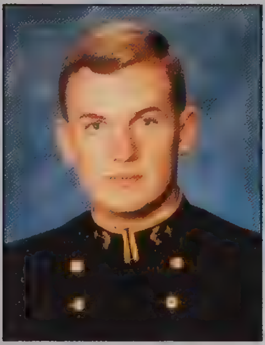
Natalie...Tootalie...Lanky...Ms. MHR...Nacho...Pastorinni-plebe summer brought her a stunning haircut and a bit of special attention...e.i. in the lab decks- valentine's ball- I-ball- yp squadron(!)... off to mlt where she shone on the obstacles(the wall!) and in the gas chamber...youngster year brought a new visitor to our room "oh, we just study together"...two years later still "studying"-funny,grades didn't improve much(!)-singing the "wild thing"-take off the geekers-riding harleys-eating ourselves sick in portland...doing nails, who needs to study? - pictures on the net :) worshipping chocolate...sharing a love for sappy music...the phillipino princess...girls on the JPJ???...PRT jitters....are you a twin?...watching oprah-cosmo&vs&foh...more elvis ahhh- the eternal mislo-hmmm sushi-the baby of the company-(are you finally legal?)-see you at SWOS roomie! fun times ahead-now we'll have our own place!!!God bless you-friend&sister...

-SNJ, DMP

Nikki-Nicole Peoples
Milpitas, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

Plebe memories of "moon-walking" down the p-way, imitating our upperclass doin' the wild thang, late night chats, races up the stairs, Damien's 1900 shower inspections. Miss Napster, you were my plebe summer idol. Remember driving off the yard in the Burke class Jeep Cherokee, playing guitar, green belt in karate, star center of women's rugby. Any changes? companies, majors, service selection. What about tequila shots and hot bartenders at Baja's? A trip to Israel and you became an "african goddess of the night". Yes you would do it again. So would I, and I'd trust you with my life.

-JEG



Dean Phillips
Swampscott, MA
Surface Warfare Officer

Mr. Pipe came to the Academy with dreams of being a football hero - but after a 30 pound Plebe Summer Diet he traded in his shoulder pads for an oar... Never one to shy away from a 30 pack - sometimes it got the best of him (8th floor target practice, Don't forget to brush your TEETH...) Pull it up to your belly button... Late night drop, (we're out of pennies?) I want to belch like you. You made it through a few tough practices- losing to the Skag...Deano lost a few Ricans to the NJ Highway Patrol with his travels from Swampscott, Mass to USNA...1/C civilian cruise brought home gold for the USA...The Master of Misfortune - spider bites, poison ivy, stealing Chaplain parking, back surgery (2 cracks)...Dean, a man of few words, spoke loudest with his actions on the water.

-CTAFJSMFWPJ

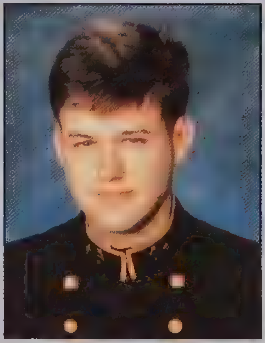
William Josh Ryan
Russellville, KY
Submarines

Although his accent proved quite humorous at times, it drove most female middies and one screamin' Yankee wild. Since the folks in King Hall couldn't provide Josh with enough corn feed, his aspirations of playing football diminished soon after plebe summer. Our farm boy then devoted his energy to books and to fighting the "darkside". Well, the force proved too strong and after much denial--he was forced to accept. Don't forget Saturday get-aways... Everyone taking a shot at painting the Accord - inside and out. "Hey sir, she's my sister. Not my girlfriend." Youngster year. "ANOTHER NIGHT, ANOTHER DREAM, BUT ALWAYS YOU." Spring Break '95 Annapolis Style. Who needs KEY WEST when we have each other? Whether it was doing 90 out of Georgetown, or dropping his drawers, Josh just couldn't win. In the end it all paid off, and he shocked us all by going Subs.

-DCB, MHH

Danny Sarner
Palos Verdes, CA
Marine Corps Pilot

First of all, whether helping homeless girls in the ally's of Annapolis, crashing the white fox, piling garbage in Mexico, or kicking 47 yard field goals, with Danny--it's all about friends. While here "waiting," you've definitely left your mark. Your infamous Dan Sarner Personal Betterment Agenda's have included: endless study breaks, discipline memo's and lower back stretches. Whether we were throwing elbows at Emmet or corrupting young minds in Oxford, the Capt'n faithfully waited piano-side at Middleton's. Despite the red on my bed, or at play with J.A., you remained unscathed. We've played the Annapolis Front Nine well, but hit the hole in one at Little Campus with a hard earned shot of tequila. Not that its mattered, you'll be flying soon enough--bottom line. Although we've been screwed, blued, and tattooed, may we always remain true to the fellahs and live by the pact...Whatever dude. MHH



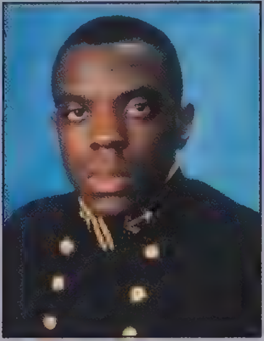
Justin R. Sauer
Roxbury, CT
Submarines

He came to the Naval Academy because he liked boats and stayed to criticize the administration. They have not yet realized the inestimable value of this service. He has occupied his time largely by wandering through the halls talking to people. When does this guy do homework? It goes without saying that he probably knows more about everything than you do (or at least can sound like he does). Alot of people think that he is pessimistic; but really, look at this place. He decided to take up drinking and boy is he good at it. He wrote this himself, but not because he is without friends, or at least not only because of that, but actually because now he lives on 4-4 and it is way too much work to walk to some other deck just to find someone to make fun of him.

TWENTIETH COMPANY

Robert George Tetreault
Raleigh, NC
Surface Warfare Officer

Well, it's taken almost four years to create the Schlonkey, so finally you have a future in Hollywood...or some other studio? Bobbalicious, Bobbula, Curious George...just clean up the goblins wherever you go, and get some anti-itch powder as well. I recommend that you live in a room of mirrors that will admire your fine physique...absolutely Bobbeautiful! I guess nothing will compare to Spanky's Playhouse. Carpetbagger or not, you still know the correct teams to pull for and the correct history as well. I believe that you are the only person I've ever met that beat the snot out of someone while racking, that was one hell of a shot...on the pillow...on the towel. STW. "Oorah". Foot-spray, please!!!!! And please let FITHE heal some, he's really sore. GFY. Pop open a bottle of Catawba to celebrate the end of the Evil Countess of Giggles tyrannic rule...'cause hey, you're hurting us all!!! 2.0 Now you can claim that wife and child you had all along, and not to mention you can voice common sense now that we're outta there...MIR, baby! See you on the Hill -CBW



Quentin RaShard Vaughn
Dallas, TX
Marine Corps Ground

The first thing I noticed about "Q" was that bald head. Yall know what I mean, that bald head looks like a terrain map. It has all those fingers and draws in it. Squeeze that head together and it looks like them wrinkled stuffed dogs. You are the original BUSTA. "Q" is a pimp. No matter where we went, he came back with a number. He's also a cyber pimp. Straight pimpin'!!! Second class year brought out the true pimp, thanks to my "PUSH"ING him. We took road trips to Hampton where the pimp was in rare form. He left me to do all the drivin', and he did all the sleepin' and the pimpin'. He carried around a pocket sized daily planner and filled that thing to its memory banks with names, numbers, and e-mail addresses. Has anyone looked at his address book lately?

- DNG

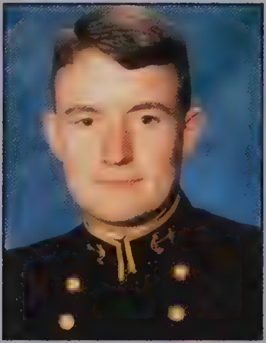
Mark A. Venzor
El Paso, TX
Surface Warfare Officer

Having mastered English, Spanish, and an entire Systems Engineering Curriculum, (or at least that's what his diploma says) El Jefe Venzor proved that searching for the meaning of life can't interfere with the higher goals of meeting women and advancing Hispanic culture. From NFO to Submariner to SWO, the devout Catholic, reformed drinker and Latino lover logged more hours on the phone than in the classroom. He made women swoom with his letters and e-mails, all the time asking, "How do you spell, B-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l?" With his roommates as an answering service, Mark won over a Mexican Admiral, scores of college co-eds, and his guerrilla army of freedom fighters. Someday after his 2.0 and go, we'll see Mark on TV, petitioning Congress, playing the Dating Game or as one of America's Most Wanted. Remember The Shed, your Guerita, the Napsters, and your Chicano heritage!

Charlotte Ann Welsch
Sioux Falls, SD
Surface Warfare Officer

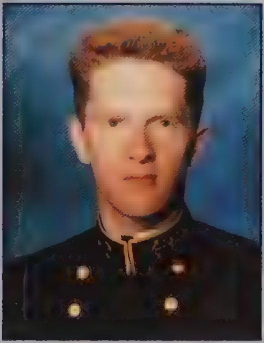
Charlotte Ann Welsch leapt into Plebe summer from Sioux Falls, South Dakota with an eager heart. She has found many exciting days throughout her 3 ½ years by the Bay. Char's first love was clear as she gave testimony to her faith in Jesus with service in PMC, Choir, and mostly OCF. She also joined Women's softball as a great catcher. She decided to try the easier side of military life during 2/c fall semester at USAFA, but she was glad to return to the beloved Severn taking river samples forever for her Oceanography major. Her conern for others will always make her stand out, as well as her genuine smile. The LSD 43 Ft McHenry will see a ray of sunshine for 2 years before she goes off to pursue the ocean option. I'm blessed to have her as my best friend.

-JLH



Craig B. Wilson
Madison, NC
Navy Pilot

The good General came to us from a quiet town in the Great State. Immediately, he was exposed to the best and brightest that this country has to offer. Snaggletooth- Tape off those slippers.... How about youngster year??? Hell of a time in the barn....Hey quick, lets hold him down...Dan, HIT HIM, HIT HIM!!! Where was our loyalty on that one??? After that night, your channels of communication went downhill (jeff???). All those long drives down to Chapel Hill to have a little bit of fun, which of course was too far to drive in the giggly one's mind. "midshipman wilson, are you rationalizing with me?"....don't ever forget how you were hurting the company. Hedonism...You got your pilot billet and didn't study too much in the process. FITHE and the ether bunny will always be lurking around the corner. Someday, we'll be reading about Senator Wilson (R-NC) following in the footsteps of a certain 4 term senator that made his presence here possible. Don't let the MAN beat you down. It's been a fun four years. Best of luck in Pensacola. -RGT



Andrew Wylie
Springfield, VA
Navy Pilot

Four short years ago, a red haired youth hailing from Springfield, Va. arrived to tackle the Naval Academy. He developed into a renaissance man who does everything and manages to vacation in Paris. Wylies Can Tell you about double majoring, being cut after four days on the football team, spending time in Japan and Russia, singing with the Glee Club, and playing parts where he has been married, poisoned, stabbed, eaten and danced the jig. Not to mention he's a great cook with curry. He forever won the heart of a blond beauty at the same time we lost to army. AJW never did get to sing the National Anthem but have no doubt, he will keep practicing, but only his very favorite parts. There is no glory in glorious things, but the truth is out there. Sorry Andy, no subs that fly. Go NAVY AIR!

-CAF

Thomas James Zerr
Denver, CO
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

"Heré's twenty bucks for the bottom rack." were the words this state champion wrestler turned compulsive gambler began his four year sentence with. Plebe year brought parties at Art's house (charcoal eater) as well some problems at Hooters. "Major Fuquea, isn't there some way we can handle this outside the conduct system?" Although struck down in his prime by a wayward powerboat, he bounced back in time to make a deal with Roy P. Morgan. His famous pick up lines of "Who let you out of your cage!?!" and "Ya know, YOU'RE what's wrong with our generation!" hooked a few real gems, namely Fatty McGee, D.M., and the Abbinator while he proved that if the bouncers see your face at the bars enough, they'll just start believing that you're 21. Let's just say we weren't Part oF THe solutIon. We didn't win, but it didn't beat us!

-RTL

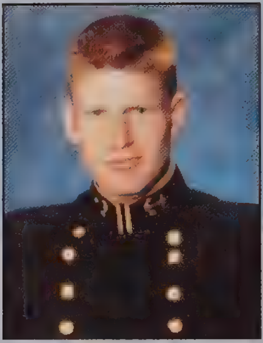
Twenty-First Company

Jacob J. Abrams
Albany, NY
Naval Flight Officer

Tony, Toni, Tone on the table. At least you can always take Jenna, Chasey, Ashlyn, Tiffany, Tori, Peter with you! Get your copy of video vixens yet? Head butt, back flips, and cashing in your two month investment. Yes Don...he is 20G in debt. How much of that went to Michigan? Hey Jake, I hope all your furniture comes with plastic lining. Golden shower from LGR. Manyunk RULES! I'm Racking, I'm racking! Jamison anyone...don't mind if I do! Who's got the markers? Jets.....@#$@#@. Nudie tour '96. Hey Cameron, I want to do disgusting things to your body...did she call back? Karen says I want to eat, Jake says "what size pizza?" Nice diet, bugs, lighter fluid, and asphalt burgers. Fly little pelican, we'll miss you. MD SUCKS! Love..

-LGR, KMB, KPM, STV, SC, JSM

ps- is that a mushroom-shaped bruise?



Brian Steven Albon
Culpeper, VA
Marine Corps Ground

Hooyaahh Dirty Thirty!! It went from Albon, to All Bone, to just Bones. Even the CMC calls you Bones. At least you've learned to write a check, so now you can be "Off to conquer the world." Or "Off to the salt mines." Or, maybe just off to Riordan's for your first beer. Mr. Albon, did you shave? Well, Mama Bone's cards EVERY day and her lemon bars kept us going. We just have to remember not to touch your pet rock! Hey, Bones, go sit on the couch with your girl. Nah, I'll just sit on the floor and clean my gun. Where is Culpeper anyway? OK Scooter, put your shirt back on--we're going blind. Ring Dance, "Can I go home now?" Just remember, "Boy, you got a pretty mouth!"

-JBH, DFT

Kevin M. Brink
Grandville, MI
Navy Pilot

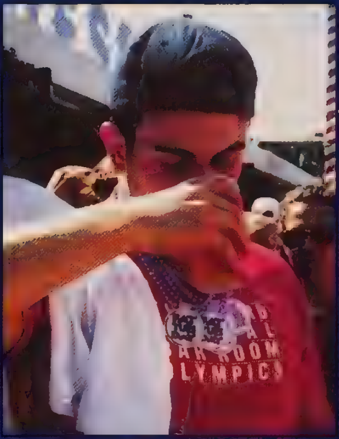
Hey duuuude!(the voice) Scuba, mini-buds, air borne, rugby, leatherneck, etc...Nice try, Rachel would have finished 'em! The only thing you can finish is a half gallon of Ben and Jerry's and a bag of UTZ chips. Time to stop fighting...numerous beatings by Freedy, Rachel and PA drug dealers. Are those headlights? How many drinks equals .3? It takes TWO cars to play chicken! Don't worry, SC and STV will take the rap. Baby got back! Gay, bi, or straight...don't ask don't tell. Built like a s--t brick house, and the ears have walls. Fat tat duuuude!(the voice) My brother is a little bigger than me...help me if he strarts kicing my a--. Good luck, what you gonna try after flight school? MD SUCKS! We luv ya duuude!(the voice)

-ELC, JJA, KPM, STV, JSM, SC, LGR

Christian J. Buchanan
Dallas, TX
Marine Corps Ground

Buck '97 – Dirty Thirty – Papa Buck – "Where's my food? Who got my food?"..."Oh, my fault." – Plebe year ND football bus ride – The Lowes - No Chopping until Thanksgiving – Turned to the dark side (2/C) after Thanksgiving – Forgot my tie – Nancy Low – FTP – Abandon Rack Drills – Sleeping in the shower? – Ring Dances 2 – '96's Herndon – E-mail abuse – Big A$$ Beer Night – Dirty 30 MISLO – Double Duty Detailer – Orbit Video Card – www.buck_will_you_marry_me@kim.com – Engagements 2; Proposals 0 – Mystic Cobra ... Sold!! – Married... with children – "Marine PT, good for you, not for me!"

– DFT



Jacob Candelaria
Albuquerque, NM
Surface Warfare Officer

Lips, why don't you break us down a little something something on the guitar. My favorite spic. Beat Off Army Sir. Is that smoke signals coming from Candy's room. Nice Amp do you ever use that thing. "I told you Annette I am not too drunk to drive, see." Thank God Servello and Whitcomb were there to help you back. 2 for 8 tailgator. What are you and Nash doing? More drinking and green hairnets. We love to draw on you. Can you snore a little louder JAKE! Nice truck, are you going to get juice in it sometime soon, that is all it is missing. The trip back was 38 hours of hell and a feisty cop in Missouri. "Hey Jake get me a beer." Annette, what can we say. Vince Gill, ring dance weekend, your entire loan, TWINS!!!!!

-Joe Joe and Woody

Paul W. Clark
Hollywood, MD
Navy Pilot

Dirty Thirty! PW's the "son of a preacher man" with high values. Fearing everything "left of center" (Come out of the closet!), he tried to keep us straight, like putting out cigarettes at Yukon Tavern, visits to PRAG, trips to see Ravi Shankar. But he had his moments: over the wall twice in a row, first night of youngster liberty- Paul, get dressed!, Red Dog with the boys, Bourbon Street girls - "get her off of me!" Plebe weekends and roommates in Baltimore provided a Herndon party. Neil's for spring break. Hanging at Ed's. Jeeesuuuss!! Cigars after xmas. Didn't make the 2% club- they were roommates, you can't date them both! Sleeps 15 hours a day and gets a 3.8! Sean, this song sucks! You were a great roommate, from I-day to graduation. Good luck, and God be with you always.

-SPD, DFT

Stephen Cussen
Long Island, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

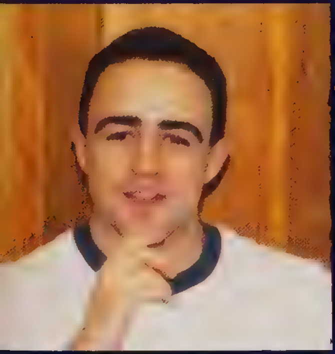
Pig Pen. I could pass it if I wanted to. I'm bitter at Navy Lax. Sleep 12 hours a day, your only here half the time. I think I'm gonna kill myself. Jamaican chieftan. Montreal, COX. Denny's parking lot decorations. 6147 acrobatics. Human graffiti. This #$@#@$ sucks! Hey Cus, do me a favor....FU! Why does this stuff only happen to me? Nice sack! Makin friends at Art's party. #150's...just #30 more lbs. Mario and the gas pump. Women love me. Duke's of Hazzard at Lake George. Osaka or bust! At least you never complained! AP in the house...good luck in Japan!

- ELC, KPM, STV, JSM, LGR, KMB, JJA

Erik Lee Cyre
Hazel, SD
Navy Pilot

It's a lock. My P hurts put it in my A. Tomorrow morning I'll be up early. Putz in front of the sunglasses hut. Cheetos, Cherry Coke, and Snickers. High School Hero, College... He's his own cliche. Bat Boy, go to bed it's 4AM. The two ton club, HL, DS, LP, that nasty critter from Jamaica, and the Gunster. 350 Horse Power, Limited Edition, Twin Turbo, LEARN TO DRIVE IT! Cheack out this bruise I got from sword practice, it's mushroom shape. MD sucks, Crabtown rules...it's on me. Shooter. We can't wait to get our hands on the small town girl gone bad. We'll really miss your natural leadership. Don't crash your plane while twirling your hair. XOXO

-LGR, KPM, JSM, JJA, SC, STV, KMB



Twenty-First Company

Aaron A. Drummond
Chattanooga, TN
Marine Corps Ground

Aaron showed up in '93 and I couldn't help but like the guy. What an accent, The Buford and Bubba Show, the "offensive" tattoo, the cowboy boots, the music; Where did you say you were from? Boot camp in San Diego, NAPS, USNA, and now on to TBS: go get 'em Elite Shock Trooper. The fourth "indoc" MUST be better than the first three. Plebe summer was spent laughing at me. Then there was the Youngster year Army-Navy trip, good choice of hotels Aaron. Second class year was summed up by: "Lincoln start over!" -- how many consecutive all calls was that anyway? Finally, Firstie year was spent on Liberty. Aaron never saw a 2.0 in the first two years and still graduated on time, amazing. Four years by the bay as a roommate and a best friend. Your dream's been answered Devil Dog. I wish you the best.

-TPO

Sean P. Dunlevy
Egg Harbor Twp., NJ
Marine Corps Ground

Dirty Thirty! Tito, Nova, what about you, Duuuunn-levy? First to fall to the power of the dark side-My Shiroma! And the list goes on! Always seemed to have a date. Michelson and RCSC? 100 in 4 yrs! I'm NOT engaged! I-Ball- "then you need to see them!" Baggit sailor! Sailing drunk, hungover, naked? Painting the Mystery Machine. She doesn't have half a mouth! UA on the first night of youngster libs? Ethan drove? How much weight did you cut for spring break? Football on Fridays. If there's grass on the field, play ball! Thumper ain't a rabbit! Cadences and Irish drinking songs? Paul, it's your favorite song! Thanksgiving stress relief room trashings. We've been roommates since I-day without a fight, maybe opposites do attract. Thanks for being a great friend and may God watch over you always.

-PWC, DFT

Daniel L. Freedman
Atlanta, GA
Navy Pilot

Sideshow Dan our goofy friend we don't know where to start. What's your favorite baseball team? The YANKS? The White Socks? Soon you will be flying jets, FAST FAST SLOW SLOW, look out for the stop signs! We hope you fly better than you drive your car. You can be our Wingnut anytime, Big Nut Little Nut. Are you putting on weight? "Wendys is bad, Dude!" But you play RUGBY! Your lifelong dream was to be an astronaut, maybe by the year 2000 the imperial starfleet will have a tie-fighter for you. On a serious note, you're a great friend and we've had a great four years together. You've taught us all a lot--like how to clean the sinks, how to sleep with a pumpkin, and old folk songs like "Old Suzanna" (isn't that your sister's name?). Here's to many more great ski trips!

-MDW, CFN, WMN

Trishette Hall
Linden, NJ
Fleet Support

, Taillan ....
n cher Taillan"...

Jennifer Louise Hogen
Arnold, MD
United States Army

Jennifer came to plebe year at the Academy from Annapolis, Maryland at the ripe old age of 17. (We'll always remember how wide an Ensign's stripes are!) Her driving spirit kept her active in offshore sailing, PMC, OCF, Glee Club, and Protestant Choir, not to mention maintaining excellent grades as a Political Scientist. Originally from the real Dirty Thirty, she also attended West Point fall semester 2/c year, and Jennifer came back a changed woman. She not only changed the priorities of her heart, but also found a new one, Jeremy Johnson, a West Point '96 grad. Jennifer, who is 4th generation Navy, will be cross commissioning into the Army and hopefully will be accepted into the Medical Service Corps (enjoy your 60 days of basket leave!) Jennifer-precious sister in Christ- may His light always be in your heart. Proverbs 19:21

-CAW

Matthew G. Horr
Chicago, IL
Navy Pilot

Well, what can I say - from partyin' U Penn after the Army Navy to our days of glory getting on each other's nerves. Don't forget about the time you got thrown - literally thrown out of pub for breaking some off the wall rule in CSORM. Hmm - yeah I think you remember. Get some more stories - I probably still know the ones your telling.(All three of them) Send some of those easter chocolates your aunt or whoever sends. When the most in-shape part of your body is your trigger finger you know it's time to start working out. I think that nose is bigger than your biceps bud. Oh, and your getting a little to proud of that shooting metal. And I am sure all the plebes respect you with all the authority you exerted over them plebe summer. Do you have a family? Have fun in flight school and follow the nose it always knows.

-The Boys

James Boyce Hunt
Mooresville, NC
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Dirty Thirty! Hey Swamp Fox, get your ear in the mud. Lets here it for Chocolate Labs. When can I meet your sister? North Cacalacky--Gods country! J.B. Hunt Trucking--no relation. Valentines Dance from hell (ride it part I). "I thought I had $900!" "Yeah, I'll be the only driver." Mr Congeniality. "Well, ..." We can't forget Bianca. "Boyce, what are you doing? I just want to make sure I can still stand up." Jimbo, Boyce, James, JB, Jim--take your pick. Sgt Mike. Airborne, all five were night jumps. Asleep at the desk. Spent youngster year in the closet. Ring dance, (ride it part II). To a good friend who was always there, good luck.

-BSA, DFT

Kristopher P. Martin
Coronado, CA
Supply Corps

Matty G, Merideth and Marty...now that's some tonage! White trash...its different. I'm innocent! President Nixon/Marty. She digs me. Always calling for Ralph. Water proof Acura...how convenient. Kunta Kinte. Best ring dance date ever...what a head! 6-1 head...we'll leave the light on for ya. Am I pissing my pants? Extra mayo, extra butter...and a cup of hot fat!(light beer only please) I love Crab Town. Can I get a bite? Michigan sell-out. Love handles and great nipples...just ask Nash. Green puss above the crack. What's up monkey? That's not San Diego! Whine and candle light on the veranda. Who knows about D.C.? Ripped Fuel...that's his secret. Seven blocks of summer school, five ac-boards, but who's counting. 2.0 English major. MD SUCKS! Get a car!

-ELC, LGR, STV, JJA, JSM, KMB, SC

Twenty-First Company

Joseph S. Matison
Fenton, MI
Surface Warfare Officer

Christopher Merrill
Cheyenne, WY
Marine Corps Pilot

Christopher F. Nash
Stockbridge, MI
Navy Pilot

Woodrow M. Nesbitt
Columbia, SC
Surface Warfare Officer

Dumb Jim, Joe Joe the Idiot Circus Boy...Hey Zippy, can I change your tires? Payed good money for a ring dance date-Camelot Club? Pontiac Firebird DOES have a V-10 engine! That time with the livestock.. Tomorrow, no holds barred, all bets are off! Do you want me to leave a message or just tell him you called. Became your own man with the departure of Scotty D. Army/ Navy won't be the same without the blue puking bomber. Joe was a great kid, just plain stupid. Thank God the FFG-8 will have someone to rank last. Jumpin Joe Joe...hope your ship never sinks if you can't even jump off the cliff. MD SUCKS!

-ELC, LGR, KPM, STV, SC, JJA, KMB

4/C Chris Nash started an illustrious career at USNA by tempting the Dark side of the Force at the cemetary and getting caught drinking with the Company Commander. The rest is down hill. What about your summer with Shawn and Evil Jarred? Dirty Birdie. The parties at Cardenas' sponsors? Navy Diving rules! We both know that. Your correspondence with Humbert was short but sweet. Tailgaters were definitely your downfall--until Service Assignment Night. You outdid yourself. Which bed is yours? For that matter, which room is yours? I Hope you remember our adventures at UVA, DC, and GLEN BURNIE. You finally settled down when you met Tracy, but Yoda will never die! I know, I lived with him for four years. You're a great friend, and we wish you all the luck in the world.

-MDW, DLF

The Crotch Rot from hell, Chubber, Woodrow, Pete, Woody, whatever you go by it doesn't matter. Your days of glory with walleyball and debut as the PE Guy - your life couldn't be more complete especially since you got to do your own little cute NCAA betting sheet for the company. You've been the best PE Guy especially since you failed the PRT eight straight times. And how about that girly little car of yours. Glad you can handle it - damn rice burner. Hey if you ever get bored just get out your toys and have a ball - "rubber ducky your the one." One request please - just air out your rear-end in private. And remember, no matter how much you know about sports or how much you try your still one of us. Just hope you turn out an iota as cool as your dad. Hey Woody Sr.! Well Pete we'll give you a little slack and credit - from the bible belt boy to strip club man. Oh yeah, anybody got a wad of ones? Debbie does Dallas forever. And finally, just keep workin', that beer taste will grow on you one of these days. Take it easy on Joe on the Mickity mickity mickityt macinerney. Llevete a la chingada! And while your at it, get me another beer. -Joe Joe and Candy

Erik Odom
Dallas, TX
Navy Pilot

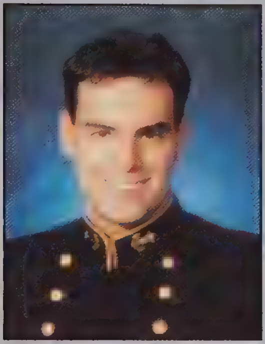
Odom always was a little different. From his unrecognizable plebe summer bark to his unusual racking hours. Though his work as Yoda's second disciple was left unfinished, we still had some good times. Jamaica, mon--No Problem when Joe the driver's in charge! You did have your moments though, OX! Not to mention, your experimentation in fertilizers for your mother's flower bed. Billy Bobs! We'll never forget all the trips to the Little House. How's that snaggle tooth? "Let's go Drill Dogs!" Didn't your mom ever tell you to chew with your mouth closed? Did you say something? ZZZZZ moan ZZZZZ. Must have some good dreams! Late night THUMP, watch that first step it is a doozy. Good luck in flight school, I'm sure you won't need it.

-CFN, MDW

Thomas P. O'Malley
Remus, MI
Submarines

Tom showed up at USNA from Michigan, and would show you exactly where on his hand. He not so gracefully made it through plebe summer; "Does something feel wrong to you Mr. O'Malley?" and how long did it take to build a destroyer in WWII anyway? Once he finally figured out what name tag to wear he breezed through, we never could figure out what was for noon meal though. Tom slept through all of his classes and helped me through all of mine. He traded in his loafers and Metalica for a pair of cowboy boots and Hank Jr. How old did you say she was? You're kidding right...To the guy who always had it but usually could never find it, and the best friend a guy could ever have, through thick and thin, good luck buddy and watch that pollen count at 100 feet below.

-AAD



Larry George Roth
North Whales, PA
Naval Pilot

Rub a dub dub, what's that in the tub. So typical! Figuers! Fly the HELICOPTER. BAD LUCK in the wardroom! Step up to Philly @$#$#@! Four years of swim team glory. My nose is bleeding profusely. What is growing out your a--...lance that thing! Delineated wetlands. $80 DC trip. Lex Luther. Sue Goldstein, thanks. Bagels... Hawaiian sand in your crack. KPM, SC, LGR nudie tour Philly. When does Big Lar open the books? Ephrigen and Hilton Head. Will someone Nair my back? JMU and water hoses. TM and LP...lost $2. I am soooo broke. Roadside rest stop. Hey buddy, I bought you this beer-Hoarde Tour. Good call on the Caz....the key is in the mail box! Mr. Trend. Thumbs down (fart noise). MD SUCKS! Good luck in Pcola, you'll be out in 2. Yeah right.

-ELC, KPM, STV, SC, JJA, KMB, JSM

Nicole St.Clair
Ocean City, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

Nikki, Nik, Saint, BK. A native Annapolitan she prides herself a Bruin, but now an OC Local. First, she joined the elite at NAPS (I was there too?) and brought her prior enlisted knowledge to USNA. 4/c: Greeted in the hall but dissed for Farewell Ball (RR), Red Carpet 3/c: MLT, Xmas List "Who did YOU say, Nikki?", PARTY of 18, Lion King, Shennandoah, Acosta's WB. 2/c: Moose and NAPS, Jacksonville - seedy dives and dancing in the square, Dumsers' Thrashers' Assateague, The Knee but "Where there's a will there's a way!" The Ring. 1/c: From Gatlinburg, Cherokee, Newport and Norfolk. To the gutsiest season of Volleyball ever, Captain, All-League, 7th in digs, You showed them didn't you? To Braswell's spiritual retreat. WE were there. "Don't you feel a certain URGENT pressure...?" E.F. "Seems you and me have a better time than most can dream of..."D.M.

-TWF

Twenty-First Company

Gregory Victor Szepe
Boulder, CO
Marine Corps Ground

Nice initiative with the bayonets pleber! The “Little Fishy Dance” and pictures of Drayton’s inspection. Oh, you mean the sock sir!?! Sir, you f...ing destroyed it! Szepe, have you been eating cookies? Pancakes are ready. Sara (when she liked us) and chillin’ with our firsties. Szepe, have you been drinking? Radio show, our source of revenge. Two fingers. Skit night, the dining in, and all of the other crap we never let anyone else get away with. Cale’s “ownership.” Nice tan lines! Are my feet clean? It was OK, it was alright. Random phone calls to profs. Cancun. Your close call going down to Quantico. Text editor write ups, aren’t we cool. Stealing candy from our CO. Beating the hell out of plebers with the “uniform discrepancy clause.” UVA-we both made mistakes, yours required listerine. The best friend I could ever have hoped for, roommates again someday soon.

-AEP

Shawn T. Vanmeter
Bailey, CO
Surface Warfare Officer

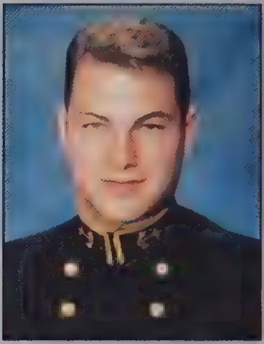
Anyone for some ice cubes and grapes? Julie G...best body in the brigade? This semester I’m changing my ways...getting the best grades I can get. Smut king. Thank God for Ben and NC...joint degree? Thursday night, Shawn must be conducting training. JG, Jill, Alicia C...is there a pattern here? MD sucks and so does your girl. Spring break ’96...SELL-OUT. If they think I’m a piece of s--t now...wait till they see me the rest of the year. Jabba and Spike, gone fishing. MR. Responsible...aren’t you a little old for the s---? Nuke? Yeah right! Pilot? Yeah right. U Colorado too tough for ya? Buch, owned it, anchor, owned it. MD SUCKS! Good luck Admiral, we love you. Remember us?

-ELC, KPM, LGR, KMB, JJA, SC, JSM, NSC, KMS

Warren D. Wattles
Danville, CA
Naval Flight Officer

Hey “Naked Ninja” what’s that sound? An inch worm? Your morning greeting was flagellant. You always had a way with the ladies--on email. How’s Debbie doing in Dallas? How was your train ride to Feelie, PA.? That’s what weekends are for, butt you turned down the dance with Melissa. Your computer was always the center of your attention. Probably all those “downloaded beauties”- you BO(Computer)P. Give us your email chords so you can pass exams! Iron Mikes for Chuck? You have 94 seconds, GO! Who was Lejeune Hall named after? Pick up your stuff Mr. Clean! Is your head molting? I don’t think that your hair is really migrating. Your room smells like cheese. And what a figure you have, reminds us of---a bowling pin. PRT PURGE. Have fun in the wild blue yonder, Waldo.

-WMN, CMM, MDW



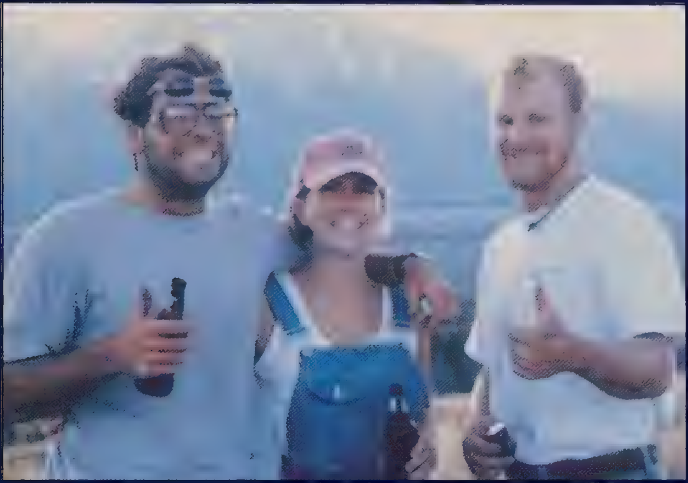
Matthew D. Wilder
St. Louis, MO
Naval Flight Officer

Yoda’s first disciple, the student has now become the master. Dirty birdie, master of lines--”You’re the sweetest girl I ever met.” Of course, we should’ve of known from the start, lingerie picture? What do you expect from a pretty boy, “Are you a model?” Everywhere he goes women of all sorts and ages (50 yrs old) flock to him. From weddings, golf courses, Jamaica and on Matt has always set the standard. Have you been to the dentist lately to take care of that snaggle tooth? I Dare-say Matt was always a supporter of Navy diving. Have you had a chance to christen the white trash mobile yet? I’ll miss having you as a roommate, but I won’t miss that time of the week (weighs ins). At least you finally came to your senses after four years and realized that the Marine Corps wasn’t for you.

-CFN, DLF

Ethan Rawls Williams
Colorado Springs, CO
Naval Flight Officer

Even youths grow tired and weary, and young men stumble and fall; but those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles. Isaiah 40:30-31



TWENTY-SECOND COMPANY

Robert Leonard Armbruster
Pasadena, MD
Marine Corps Ground

Straight from Pasadena, Z-Cavaricci's, Silk shirt, Afro, Cappezio's, Porn Mustache. Believe it or not he, "was Loaded", but don't worry, "he can Drive!!!" Turned down presidency of Bad Boy Club to attend USNA. Trouble with books, but could pass this test three times, we have evidence. Not much with ladies, psycho, switch hitter, parent, 30+, Latoya, L.L., Ken. He would be alright if it wasn't for his friends. Known for sick parties, Willy D's, Bar Golf tournaments. If Your Derek Jeter, I'm Eddy Murray. Coors Light Sissy. Permanent member of Miami Gold, "she was hot" just ask her kid. Kid loves lacrosse, but it hates him. Prosthetic limbs, glass eye, loofus model, leather face mask, all in his overnight bag. Always ready to entertain, destroy lawns, have a good time with stupid comments and silver bullets. Hope the Marines keep you. We wish we could, its been great, we LOVE BLOB.

- Friends of Hanna.

David Allen Behnke
Bowie, MD
Navy NFO

"If we give blood today we can make weight"; "want me to show you my scar?"; Robo QB, a doctor's dream and a health insurer's nightmare; Dave the angel, breaking so many rules yet still smelling like roses; skipping home football games?!? ; more time on crutches than in shoes; the white-works baggitt; the all-American w/ his all-American girl, Jill; scuba diving in summer whites and the Key West harbor; townhouse in the Keys; great kid, great family, bad choice in basketball teams (UNC) "traffic tickets?. every time he drives"; the best with the biggest heart and a fantanstic future w/ his number one sweetie!

-TED

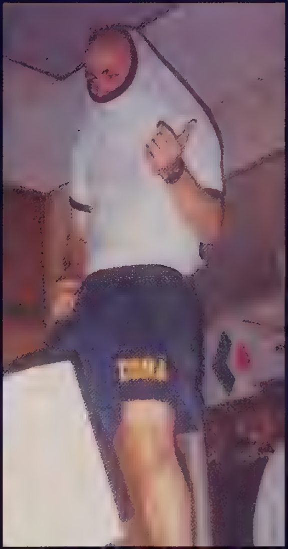
Darin Bivens
Fayetteville, AR
Surface Warfare Officer

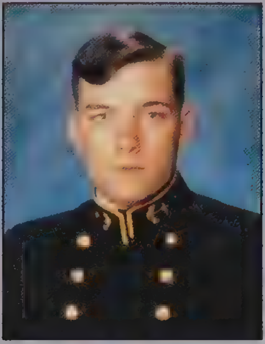
From the land of crop dusters and grain elevators emerged our company's greatest physiological anomaly. Once in King Hall & another on the track, They're dropping like flies! An ambulance ride for gas pains and, "I have curvature of the spine, sir!" This man spent more time on line than AOL. "No, I really do want to get to know you as a person, now send me a picture!!" What!? two kids and forty two years old?!? Why'd she miss ring dance?- Certifiably insane!? I don't even want to see you until Thursday and by then... Wow, never seen Krista eat pasta like that!? Cleanliness was no problem. This man kept his unwashed Quiglee cammies in a cellophane bag for over a year. Weeks without studying and months of time online did not keep him from shining his golf bag and brasso polishing the spikes on his golf shoes. Must have more ramen. All in all, CNO Bivens was a hell of a roommate and an admirable friend. Give 'em hell in the fleet Dog, and try not to end up naked in the overhead with a receiver taped to your noggin again. -Huge

Timothy John Burke
Townville, PA
Navy Pilot

"Troll-Baby" came the us from the sprawling metropolis of Townville, Pa. Arriving a seasoned salt straight out of Nuke Power school, Tim wasn't hired by the Navy to swab the decks. This boy is 'telligent. He won't admit to that, but his class rank makes the bottom 97% of us possible. His work ethic would kill the average mortal, a typical day would have Tim's head buried in his books right up to formation. When Tim sits back to remember "the good old days of high school" he rarely forgets what it was like, but if he does, all he has to do is ask whoever he's going out with, she'll know. Best quotes: as a plebe, "I hate Filet Mignon, and any other type of fish" as company commander, "Tell Senior Chief I'm not in." His "We're Thugs and You Suck" T-shirt got him in trouble with Genghis but who cares! Have fun with the CBR Tim, you deserve it. Mermelada!

-SLP





Robert Douglas Coulter
Zion, IL
Submarines

"Yeah, one of those, Sir." Old school Rob came to us from Zion, IL already the playboy. First it was that could have been you [girl], then the Martha's Vineyard [girl], then the main squeeze, poor Rach. Unfortunately, Rob moved away for a while, but he burned down West Point for all of us for a semester highlighted by the war before the prisoner exchange. BWAC, FIOB, CDTE, BOIF, half, bike, piles, climbing the pole to Beat Air Farce. He was able to teach us a few games like the $10,000 Holloway pyramid and let's count Rob's [girls]. Don't forget about corn chowder, ESBADP, IWFH, Kirchoff's rule of [girls], and railroad spikes. "Friends don't let friends drink and nav." "It's not raining by the beer truck." Well you put on five stripes in the end anyway. We have five hours, let's go to Ft Meade. You're my HERO.

-JMO, IAN

Michael J. Darcy
New Port Richey, FL
Submarines

"Get bent shitmate! Yo! I am Mike D and I getz respect, your cash'n your jewelry is what I expect." Strait from the Death Metal capital of the world, this mid came to USNA in eighteen-hole Docs and an Anthrax t-shirt. Flashbacks in the plebe summer p-way and an encounter with the porcelain god after the first Sgt. Maj. Buchard experience, Skeezy D vented his anger (and room) after an encounter with Gail. "HI I'm HARRY HOW the HELL are YA!" Good Morning, Muffin! I want a high school chick and a bottle of Ron Rico. Let's go to Duke's tonight--the Vette gets 'em wet. Mike D dabbled in poetry second class year, immortalizing the "Bizzo Slizzo." "Clean the room, T-B-Dub (sak)." Boards, blades, county jail, SKA. chiggada-chiggada, extreme sports cause extreme injuries. Original in every way, (Jeffrey) Mike (deez NUTZ!) vocabulary has permeated our company. At nuke school don't forget that "neutrons matter most." Good luck and get some!--It's all good!

-Chollow, Swine, Sal, Jizzoel

Scott Randall Davis
East Wenatchee, WA
Marine Corps Ground

Scooter "Dancing Queen" came here from Wenatchee marching to the beat of a different drum, ski's on his feet, memories of Kurt Cobain in his heart, white trash hat on his head, draped in clothes never seen before. State tennis champ. The ponies. He immediately hit it off with every officer he met. 2-2 at boards. 100 days of restriction. A firstie for 3 months. Conduct probation. Beavis and Butthead. I find that hat offensive. IO-innocent, Dant-guilty. It all started at the beach and we have been buds ever since. Fishing in GA, Ross stacked the cards then saved your life. From the philly in Philly to the "not a tap dancer" in Portland, you fell for them all. Sense of urgency got you in the Corps. Dancing moves got you everywhere else. Tailgaters,O'Briens, Baltimore entertained all. Great memories, Sick times. SEMPER FI

-Friends of Hanna

Hugh Blake Edmondson
Ballinger, TX
Submarines

"Huge" Blake, the strongest man at USNA, eats Steak Out like breathing air, has his own Steak Out basket. No, Blake, there is no WH-60 variant of the Seahawk (just ask Kelley Cantley). "I don't feel plebe year is challenging enough." Blake seemed to always be hitting on someone (even if it was a firstie during plebe Spring Break!) Blake proved you could always come home with a phone number if you JUST KEEP TRYING. The sound of Blake's hairdryer at 0530 was revielle for some. But hell, it made a good target for Nilson's crossbow. 2/c cruise found Blake clean and jerking his rack full of TDU weights. I guess it helped the hammer toss, though. (How 'bout that school record?) Boy, those bayonets sure come in handy for a bad case of crotch rot! Thanks for flossing Reed's pillow case (Think he'll notice the stain?). Good luck at combat nuke school, and stay away from the reactor (before you lose the little bit of hair you have!)

-Sal, Chollow, Schmatt, MikeD

TWENTY-SECOND COMPANY

Vincent Patrick Fortunato
Ridgewood, NJ
Marine Corps Ground

When he wasn't busy tending to his festering mouth sores or applying Carmex to his eyelids, Gru-Vin-Dog could be found writing lyrics ("always go to dinner never settle for grab and go, always eatin' alone 'cause I eat so damn slow") or drawing his favorite character, Dicknose. His introduction to lax at the Academy cost him three of his bottom teeth, but he got revenge on Bob by igniting a chain reaction in his Jeep . Drinking "more beer than any man" was the code he lived by and it appears to have worked since the streak was broken. The "King of the Turnpike's" bad experiences included run-ins with ham ("what's that smell?"), license plate thieves (Unfortunato), and getting his head shaved one time too many. One of our fondest memories of Geriatric Vin, however, should come as a warning to the women of the World. Products such as Snore-No-More do not work. The only way to stop the roar of a Filipino-Italian is to tape a tennis ball to his back and keep a speaker by his head. Good luck in the Corps! -JVS, NPP

Steven Lee Fulton
Muncy, PA
Navy Pilot

Stu, Stewed, Leviticus arrived ready to make a good impression, but the third article foiled this plan. Stu's list of memorable events, and traits is long and dirty: Saturdays at Harry's, Mt. Washington Tavern, talking to Ralph on all fours by the Beltway, buttercups, dutch ovens, Cleaveland steamers, killing the MACH 1, getting banned from American University's campus for life, Earth Day and the discovery of McEwan's, "Dude, do you want me to drive?" Beaumont excursion, the weekend at Gravy's, a four hour nap during the 97 tailgater, that fateful Dining-In 2/C year, The Miller Lite helmet. Stu was never affraid to show you what he was made of, which is mostly gas and magic nose goblins. All of Stu's friends will remember his cheery moods after waking up. Love ya Stu.

-R.R

Brie Gallagher
Bartonsville, PA
Supply Corps

Brie came to us from the Kent School and jumped right into Academy life after a Plebe Summer filled with vomit and chaplain visits...Loews-Thanx for NOTHING! Um, can you help me, I think it's stuck! How did we get back from Helen's anyway? Commissioning Week '95. Duty weekends? Renaissance 2x. Were we ever sober? Honey Brown and Papa Johns. Girls-you have reached 1,000! I think we broke his seado! NO MORE GOLDSCHLAGER! Can I eat those? Yeah Fletcher! Swim team manager? Barefoot Bobs, mudslides, Dick's Last Resort, high society trips to St. Pete. Hey Capt. Walker, can my bar friends teach your class? Cruisin' in the Caddy, can I take your picture? Spitup oysters, sushi. Just as long as he's NOT a swimmer...I NEED the Kent support group number! My corps, your corps-whatever! Disciplehood rules! You're going to go far. We love you! V-10

Aiden Gould
Seattle, WA
Marine Corps Ground

Aiden showed up knowing the enlisted ranks in the Army pretty well, with a lifetime supply of dental care. The killer brace brought Roz through plebe year: Lasers, the Lowe's, Notre Dame, the Herd of Turtles, AT&T to Korea. Passing ice aboard YP676 to MLT: "low, lower, lowest" into youngster year-"We've got tonight," How did you break your arm? What's your anxiety level? About 10m. Spring Break '95 in Mother B to Comm Week '95 and "30's Dining Inn". Norfolk to P-cola: good sand/ bad clay! "Duty isn't Sooo bad!" I think you won the $: NMCMS, mile high, Hotel G&G, A&F, the barracks. The Hurricane Game, Renaissance Festivals: oysters & Honey Brown. Much sun in Jamaica on your..eyes? Hot Buns was a Disciple. Leatherneck and Detail. Hey-wanna go golf? better bring some OFF (Gas-X and a mouse-trap, too) Just keep running, Vu! We love you! V-10

Mark Anthony Harrison
Wichita, KS
Navy Pilot

What's the word...Can't call it! Coming from the Midwest, the second best to the Far West who would have guessed? Been a long journey, though we have so far to go, BRO! Stay real cuz u know the deal. Remember to take it easy and if she's easy take her TWICE, but really players do it thrice in a night then take flight cuz everythangs going to be alright. Four years by the bay living day to day....what the frick..NEVER NEVER forget a trick is a trick so don't treat em unless you're going to freak em..WB University created so much adversity so keep ur eyes open for UNDER THE CHAPEL DOME cuz its coming to a theater near u not them cuz this time we win....fastest jet in the warmest place I'll save u a spot in the shade with CHIMI AND I !!!!

-JQQ

Christopher Marc Holloway
Tacoma, WA
Marine Corps Pilot

Air Force brat to midshipper to Jarhead airdale--YUT! Chollow came to us from that grunge Seattle scene high strung and locked-on. He soon learned to find devious (or deviant?) ways to release his pent-up stresses. . . Marmaduke's, the "Weekend of Debauchery" and his personal seance, that little red poos car (*meep, meep*), and the infamous County Jail (do the crime, pay the time--"Warden for Life!"). Youngster year found him the proud recipient of 14 days restriction from Ghengis for civvies, good thing that's all you got busted for. We thought he might have matured a little as Plebe Summer Regimental Commander but Riordan's and ACME blew that idea. You and Mike D always found time to get a little crazy on the blades and boards, SKATE OR DIE! Good luck in the Marines, maybe you'll be "the Colonel II" We'll always miss you wearing that "Nicole" ring, "How 'bout that?"

-Mike D, Swine, Sal

Christian L. Jensen
Modesto, CA
Navy Pilot

The Jen-Swine hails from the burg of endless women and George Lucas (whom he met and hated). Not even Cali is big enough for all of his exes, let's see... Ann, Ann-Marie, Mandy, Lieschen, Marni, Robin, Megan, Lisa, to name a few, and we mean a few. When he wasn't busy breaking hearts, Swine found time to be the 27th company volunteer, Naval Institute, Lucky Bag, Model UN. He endured the triple whammy of Sambar, Seltzer, and Lantier (oh Lance, oh Lance!) even managed to darkside with HOD on a Halifax dance floor. Mandy, then 17 years old... 1/2 your age +7, exactly. Knows more about beer than any living man, who wants to see the American Pilsner wiped from the face of the earth. VA Beach, football and 311. Star Wars, never let Sal forget the U. Penn night. "Shut up, okay? It never happened!" "Okay, Jay, whatever you say..." Army Navy tailgate closures and bench bails were great drunken activities. Swine, fly good, don't crash, don't get married. EAFD, FTA.

-Chollow, Sal, Jizzoel, Mike D

Kristian P. Kearton
Clinton, WA
Surface Warfare Officer

Ah McKearton. He's Irish on the right holiday in downtown Annapolis. Middletons, Riordans, Griffins, if it ends in ns' he's been there done that. One of the original Happy Hour Youngsters. I-Ball chicks. Go Navy, Eat Danish!!! Favorite food: scotch. Favorite color: scotch. Favorite number: scotch. Favorite drink: beer (w/ scotch). The man with the blue and gold braces. How do you say Go SWO and Good Luck in Japanese?

-JO

TWENTY-SECOND COMPANY

Christopher Mandernach
Moose Lake, MN
Surface Warfare Officer

The 'Nächer, plebe summer rate champ (whatever happened to that book, anyway?), honor stud, and lead singer of Archelpaelagic Nation. Narrowly surviving death by Rick plebe summer, Chris later earned the titles of Smack and Sweat during plebe year (most deservingly). This Moose Laker defected to Zoomie land as a second-class, familiarizing himself with the A.F. cockpit. You and Schmatt for Oz was a good trade, for awhile. "A gun rack? I don't even own 'a' gun. Let alone enough guns to necessitate a gun rack." "Maybe this is just where logic differs from engineering?" Delivering copies of the Moose Lake Star Gazette youngster year will always burn in our memories, as well as your endearing sense of humor. Stay SWO-tivated and remember us for your cabinet--MANDERNACH in 2024!
-Schmatt, Swine, Sal, Jizzoel, Mike D, Chollow

Sari Messier
West Palm Beach, FL
Surface Warfare Officer

Where are you from? Hawaii, Morocco, Florida, New York? Just pick one. You should have listened to that grad on Career Day!! After one crazy year, the flashy Tony from the Midwest swept you off your feet. Remember G&T, around the lake, Koch, booty bashing, and Thumper? How about flying in Dalghren, lots of boat speed, and G-town courtesy of deGrace? Or Chi Chi's, Marley Run and standing restriction (with a short vacation to CA in the middle)? You have a nice track record for disciplining '98 and '97. The next time we go overseas at the Navy's expense we'll have to do it right. I've never been as close to anyone as I have with you (BOQ) or as crazy with elevators. It was nice to have stereo time the second half of plebe year at our own discresion. You took a lot of showers plebe year and spent time disorienting yourself at concerts. I will never get over the $ spent on tooth brushes or the power you and I seem to generate not even Napoleon will come by the room anymore. You are my best friend in the whole world and I know you'll still remain so for the rest of our lives. I wish you all the best and happiness. -CAS

Joel T. Mlinar
Detroit, MI
Naval Flight Officer

This "salty" AMS came to mediocre 2-7 from NAPS, losing his hair twice plebe year, once to USNA and once to Jeff Howard. Youngster year saw some of the most viscous battles, King Hall boxing and the soap dish incident, as well as some new additions. 30 lbs (a.k.a. "Gus"). Some of Jizzoel's most endearing qualities are the magic he can work with athletic tape (chairs, shelves. . .must have learned something as a football trainer) and his abilities to make up relatives (who the hell is Frank Mlinar anyway?) and find the best web sites ('nuff said). We will always miss the duty car, white boxers and a cover, and his MANY quotes (lounge singers; *ding ding ding*, I hear a ring. . .). Good luck in P-cola, you can be my RIO any day.
-Schmatt, Sal, Swine, Mike D

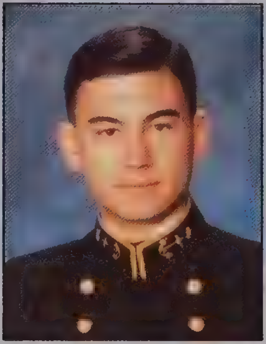
James Miles O'Brien
Dover, DE
Surface Warfare Officer

"Just puttin' in time." Miles visited the academy from slower Delaware, occasionally. After breezing through plebe summer under his new friend Elon Shawn, expect to see Miles in about five years on the BOV, black Countach, license plate "yut" (a big MLT fan). But cheers to the ring dance gloves, the fat ring, Norway sin, three-pointers, the brightest girl we ever met (so has she spelled your name right yet?), four wheel drive every day of the year, and the all-time gross weight care package record. Congats, Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien-you made it. (Don't forget to thank the nice boy from IL-there from day one.)
-RDC, IAN

Spencer Lewis Padgett
Buffalo, NY
Marine Corps Pilot

colonel padgett...hmmmm, maybe i should have thought twice about picking you as a roommate. maybe then i wouldnt have gotten screwed over firstie year. your problems are now my problems. excuse me, can i please get a profile shot? hey spencer! <duck> and then the trials of love came into play...u know, if you look at it just right, it's really not that big. oh, that was one crazy SUMMER. convenience right...good, i wont hold judgement. moving on, trinity chick with an extra Y chromosone, Delaware chick with a boyfriend...$1000 just for a little good morning MUFFin? BEEP...SNAP...oh look, a new message! i'm sure the fat purple guy would agree...pretty pathetic. mermelada con bisteces...WTF? snap...scratch scratch, what does he do over there? finally, the machine replaced the women...might as well spend your money on gas, anything's bound to be cheaper than feeding them. how fast did we go? my poor mouse pad, it will never be the same <tinkle, tinkle>. it's been a great four years, keep shaving that hair, someday it might not grow back after all. good luck, yut-yut!!!!

-TJB



Matthew J. Percy
Milpitas, CA
Navy Pilot

Schmatt, qualifications of a naval officer, go. Ok, you can stop now. JROTC gave us this locked-on little Bay area Van Halen throwback; little, yellow, different--"that's soooo agro." Buddy's on Jizzoel's dad was fun with Matt--grilled cheese (off the kiddie menu) and a milk? Schmatt always had something to say, at IDS or even in his sleep, "Did you sign for it? The soccer ball you dips**t!" From Dachau on the Severn to the broken nose, the bleeding sac, and shaved heads and legs, we will always miss your antics. Lest we forget, Virginia Beach when Matt's five stripes landed him a large mouth Bass--"she looks like a little boy!" The lightest of the lightweights, "Hey Joel, how do you know when you are going to puke?" Despite the 'roidal rages, we will always be thankful for having this guy around. Have fun in P-cola, Percy Sir, five beatdowns for the price of one--"Hornets or Bust."

-Sal, Jizzoel, Swine, Mike D, CHollow

Neal Peter Plaskonos
Langhorne, PA
Marine Corps Ground

Plaz, our Ukranian giant, hails from Langhorne, PA with his loving sidekick Caddy, Darlene, festooned with bullhorns. Prior to attending USNA on the six year program, Plaz was stationed as a lifeguard at Sesame Place. His claims to fame include: drag racing with Fabio, the only mid to take seven semesters of Calculus, king of bodily contorsion, owner of the Ukranian sausage, raging on Effedrine at the Music Farm, among many others. Plaz has a knack for stunning the ladies in his fly 70s gear. His relationships begin with the innocence of puppy love but end with psychopathic seductions. Even Plaz's first true love, Darlene, has been replaced. Plaz, unlike Jake and Vinny, was able to avoid being Mr. Pink on the DDT circuit. No one will ever forget #87 and the Plaz entourage at every football game, traveling the globe.

-SF, RW, SW

J. Quaye Quartey
Concord, CA
Navy Pilot

Bringin' the west coast flava' straight from Concord, Cal. hails Shaq's greatest fan. You, like many of us, started with dreams of greatness, but after the episodes with the LT, the ac-monster, football, and ... oh yeah Miss LT (YUT!) You've decided to write a book. From subs, through the Corps, finally to the beaches of Florida we shall go. You're an intellectual romantic constantly claiming to be hard, but your lack of hygiene prevents you from being the "best coast" mack you think you are. It's been real... real freakin' long, ofcourse you slept through half of it. I wish you the fastest plane out of the warmest place, and I'm sure you'll get it if one of your many "friends" doesn't kill you at graduation. You've made this place interesting at the very least. Take care of your kids, and keep the faith; 2-pac will return.

-MAH

TWENTY-SECOND COMPANY

Ronald Reed Richardson
Beaumont, TX
Navy Pilot

This mammoth of a man hails from Beaumont, TX and has such nicknames as Ronnie, Reedo, Feedbag, Feed, and most importantly Garaputo. He arrived at Plebe Summer as an MM and in two weeks turned 21. "When we're done with this shit, we're gonna party dude!" was a frequently heard quote coming from Reed's mouth in the early mornings before PEP. And party we did! One thing we learned about Feed, don't get your fingers between his mouth and food when it's feeding time. Feed can usually be found picking his toes, residing in the Hack Shack or smelling his underwear after his sweaty workouts. Some Feed memories and quotes: "You gotta love Larry!"; Dancing on the Beltway; Feed naked in an Alexandria bar; early morning irritation; "My workouts can kill the average man!"; "I'm not fat!"; "Looking a little heavy there son!"-Dep Dant; the mystique of truck louvers, "Dig the crotch!"; Fat aggression; "One more tenderloin!"

-SF, RW

Jason A. Salinas
Scottsdale, AZ
Navy Pilot

The DJDS. Too intellectual for his own good (St. John's wannabe), Sal came here as a young, optimistic, impressionable, and naive little pleber, but got over that quickly enough and was soon carousing with the big boys. The "Weekend of Debauchery" was his christening moment, leading to the further adventures of Don Juan (with a little help from Sammy you can do anything), poolside with Lisa--hey, you should have know that nothing gets by a SEAL O-6, then there was SanFran, Army/Navy at UPenn (it never happened and don't ever mention that again), "I'm not interested," and who could forget the **count**less counties--7.5? (Bermuda, Fort Fischer, Bancroft, Sag's sponsor's. . .) Happy to see you finally found one that suited you (Bros before what? and the CP Theory). Seriously, thanks for keeping the quote log and your expertise did help all of us get through what you called the promised land and we called personal hell. Tear it up in Florida.

-Schmatt, Jizzoel, Swine, Mike D, Chollow

Kathryn Sillin
Syracuse, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

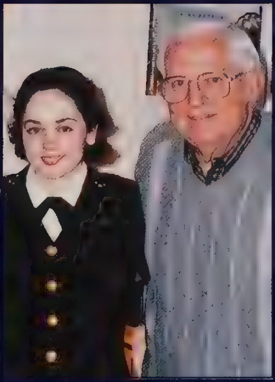
Katie thanks for stalking me in class for the last four years. It was quite an adventure figuring out what Sanders's and Warken's points were. And who can forget the time of troubles under Ludmilla grozny. You were always one of the room's favorite Russian spies and we don't think we'll ever forget the Russian puppet show. It's been exciting to see God working in you and through you over the last four years and we've admired how you've handled adversity, always trusting God. Thanks for putting up with all us insensitive guys at core team meetings and retreats, and for keeping us in line. Good luck going into the world of haze grey; we're confident God will build you up as a Godly officer and wife. Da skarova moy nabajnuy droog. Remember to just add a "ski" to everything and it will be alright. God speed and God bless.

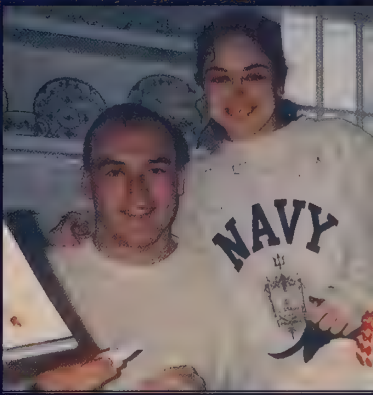
-CJ, KG

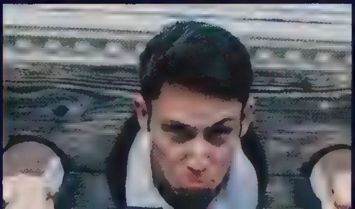
Carla Sopper
Reston, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

We've made it- we really have made it! We've had a lot of great times too- from Cosmo in Koch's class, to hanging out in Reston and Georgetown, meeting Ranger and Beast, changing rooms fifteen million times, Marley Run (Ring Dance and G&T) and of course Pensacola, and wedding plans, wedding plans, wedding plans. Oh yeah, and Nair and angels. Plus, I figured it out, you've run approximately 6000 miles since you've been at the Naval Academy. Do you realize that you've probably not even put this astronomical number of miles on your car yet!? I'm convinced that you started losing your mind at the beginning of firstie year when you started to run two times a day. I've never been able to cope with waking up in the early morning and you looking over and saying cheerfully, "I just ran 7 miles today". Well we've got more good times coming in Newport, and with the weddings (YIKES!!). I owe a lot to you, and I know I couldn't have made it through here on my own. You've been the best friend I've ever had. -SKM

Game Room
FUN FOR ALL AGES







Jake Vosters Spruance
Wilmington, DE
Navy Pilot

Jake "Sprucan" "Bonzer" "The Snake" Spruance. All eyeballs and ears. Same dope roommate since I-Day, very unusual but good. "I SEE NOTHING WRONG!" The most innovative D. D. T. player ever to play the game, but also the very worst. Totally dedicated to his one true passion: SQUASH, even though his two roommates own him every time. Two years living with one extreme, two years with the other. The shock was unbelievable. The toughest looking Keloid scare ever, thanks to Farqueson's crushing stick into the boards of Dahlgren. Beeper beeps as soon as you leave, guaranteed. Jake, what does J. S. B. L. stand for? and how nice of those guys to help you out when you needed to puke. ORANGE JUICE + PRETZELS = ROOM CLEARING POWER. - VPF
Spaghetti dinner, W&M = Southern Comfort. Hey Bonz, how was the Cox Fund? (France) ...oooh! The "Player." NIN.

-SEW

Bryan Gregory Swenson
Kansas City, MO
Marine Corps Pilot

Dirty Thirty. Swede Swenson. Grandpa Swede. The most decorated '97er. WAR STORIES. Four years of polevaulting. $90.00 laundry pins??? Plebe year: ND football and Downey's, zoomie stink bomb warfare. I-Ball '94, "Nate, get your hand off my ....." Herndon and jungle juice. "Honey, do some crunches." Watches money soooo tightly -- go right through his fingers. The Dope Crib. "Hey guys, check out his new thing for my computer." The grade swindler -- EM471, oh yeah 371, too. Swede's stereo shop and automotive repair. 5-striper XO, almost the Big Cahuna. "Guy, my grades are horrible."-- 4.0 Ireland and rahrahs. 70's night out. "The XO in an afro!!!" and bachelorette parties. 0-6 pool tourney. Spring Break '97. Cashin' in the chips. Jen... when???? The LONG road here, but returning to the Corp for those Wings of Gold. Semper Fi, Yut, and Good luck!

-DFT, MCT

Matthew Christopher Thomas
Nashport, OH
Navy Pilot

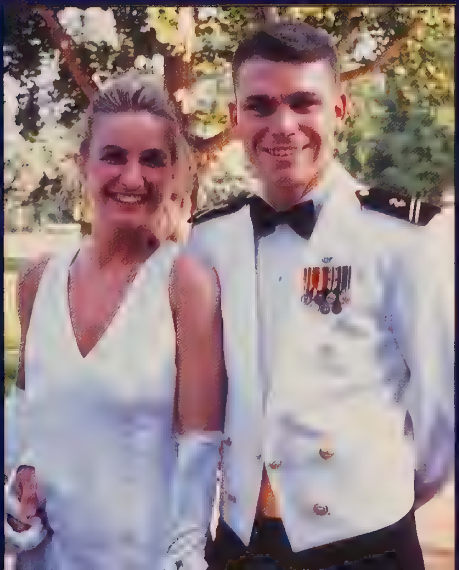
Dirty Thirty. "This is Matty T at the Academy..." "She's just a friend despite the picture on my desk." Kari - Jamaica, Ring Dance...but I still want Amy. Tequila Salsa w/ Puga and Mikey. No, Miss Burke, he's not in the room. Col. John. The Jara incident. Go Bucks! No you were not forced to do YP squadron. Georgetown with MNI. Nice CD receiver! Enterprise and VA Beach. What a 'Bad Morning' at Muhlenberg. Next time check to see that the box has a bottom. Full Moon over Monmouth. Hey Bird, I've got your chain. St Louis plebe and youngster years. Lipton Ice Tea and NYC. Uzo and Turkish Coffee. Mary's daily rendition of OSU's fight song. Enough already with the Bass. 97(8) Vette. Good luck, Top Gun! Where's my little brown friend? Hi Ryan, and Sarah...Paris and Venice you'll always be close to my heart MC! Love ya!

-LS, DFT, ASK, MNI

Steve Walborn
Oley, PA
Navy Pilot

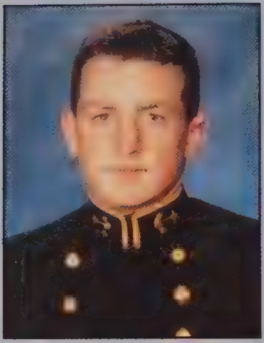
Fresh from the amish farms and McDonald land playgrounds of Pennsylvania, Grimace came to us a pure, innocent child. The words "draft beer" were a mystery to him. But don't let the private pork-butt, chubby cheeks and cherub look fool you - this cheeseburger fueled machine has been known to display amazing speed and agility as he burns up the lax field raping opponents. Some Grim classics - missing spots on the floor, buff-buffalo, "cheek surfing", clogging Har's camode, passing out on kitchen floors, Sunday morning shower naps,"They hung a sign on him?", shopping cart bashing, and chainsaw expeditions. After four years of torture, we have created a madman. Steve will only be happy if he is able to go the speed of light with his head set aflame twenty feet over the earth. Remember - "Deserves got nothing to do with it."

-RW, SF



the THOMAS HOUSE
1330

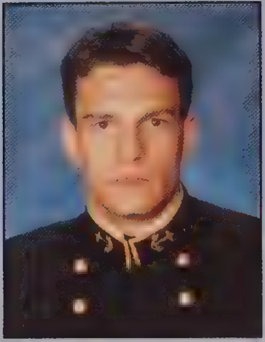
TWENTY-SECOND COMPANY



Jason A. Walker
Merrimack, NH
Marine Corps Pilot

Grown from the mountains of the Granite state, Walker entered USNA with no intentions of ever being politically correct and has not changed. It didn't take long before the SpecWar maniacs set their claws into him. Jay smoked nearly everyone at Mini-BUD/S and pillaging small towns seemed like a lot of fun. He'll be happy to tell you just how fast he ran that outer and his latest PT score. Alas, something drew him to the Corps. Dropping death and destruction on people from 10000 ft sounded like more fun than playing in the sand and surf. Always hating (& loving) the wubs, a.k.a. "the chicken", Jay never ceased to amaze us all. It took two years to loosen him up, but Walker has come around. We still won't forget TBDub-*sack* launching a beer can clear across a room and denting a wall. Jay's famous quote "EhhGgeehhh."

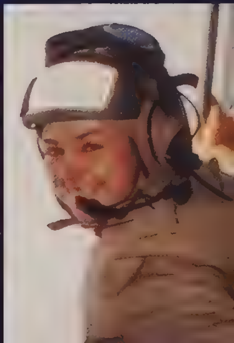
-SF, RW



Richard Strode Worthington
Marlton, NJ
Marine Corps Ground

From the land of Stevie Rocket, our psychopathic wonder tried not once, not twice but three times to enter into this institution. Rick dazzled us with his amazing ability to make enemies amongst his friends with the cockroach episode. Bequethed with the name of Frankenstein, he singlehandedly set the record for stitches, from Army Week to "Hey, this thing is leaking oil!" His creativity/stupidity never ceased to amaze us. Some Rick memories and quotes: "Hey Worthington hit that girl with this Jolly Rancher!"; "Rick let's go downtown before the Dining In"; tension breakers; aerosol lighter haircut; the I-Ball; Fandango; scuba girl; Drippy; "Fourscore and thirty years ago"; crop dusting; "Hey Blake, want some liquorice?; lighting farts; Poncho Liner; Bogman; Thursday night sillouettes; "Get the hell out of the way Hammerhead". Rick was always happy to "share in the priviledges of youth" by opening his home for the Army-Navy bashes.

-SW, SF



TWENTY-THIRD COMPANY

Kurt Heinrich Bohlken
Sonoma, CA
Naval Flight Officer

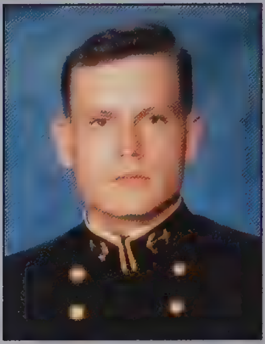
Dirty Thirty! Heinrich, Kraut, Bulkhead, Kirt Bottlken...this California wine boy just learned to surf. Hey Love, wanna copy my computer program? Comp Sci...you don't need programming experience...okay History-unsat in History? Astronomy...as an elective? Navy Pilot..ok Navy FO. From LOI to BATPOM to REGPOM, 10 o' clock hack, Fells at 21, trash can after youngster dining-in, where'd you & Dunlevy stay in N.Orleans?, "I can't I'm going out with Susan"...WHIPPED! Hey guys, you like the car my girlfriend picked for me? Cannon boy never marched on to a single football game. A better roommate could not be found. Thanks for 4 years of memories, see you in the sky.

-WFP, DFT

Bradley James Butler
New Orleans, LA
Marine Corps Pilot

Smedley, Jimmy Page, Butner, the shiznit...you'd better recognize. A Penny for your thoughts. Above and beyond you were...CCC road trip, flaming youngster, Void Where Prohibited, Glee Club, repeat tours as intramural supervisor, two time Ac-Board veteran, you name it...he did it. A Marine from day one, this motivating hard charger did his best blazing new trails as Semper Fi CO and XO. Liked Buddy's but could also two step in Texas. Even doubled his SQPR and payed off all that debt. Fluff the pillow, Covey. Exam today, oops...I'm S.I.R.. Can't forget the blue bucket closet alcohol haze, gotta love 4th of July. What ever happened to your SEAL pin? Nice La-Z-Boy firstie year. Spring break...why aren't you dorks in Cancun or Daytona? I'm gonna drool on you. Uhhh Beavis, we're out of here. Thanks for everything...always a friend...Semper Fi,

-CJR



Cory Chandler Christensen
La Jolla, CA
Navy Pilot

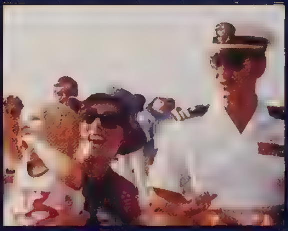
Cory came to USNA from sunny La Jolla, CA, brought up on lots of surfing and too much MTV. If all people go through changes here, Cory made more of a metamorphosis than most. From absent-minded, rule-bending Plebe, to varsity tennis player, dedicated Glee Clubber, and finally locked-on Company Commander, Cory made quite a transformation. He has been one of the best, most loyal, and trustworthy friends any of us has ever had. He can always be counted on in a pinch for some words of encouragement and support, and is the best audience ever if you want to try out a joke. Cory has dreamed of being a Navy pilot ever since he can remember, and will be the first fourth generation Naval aviator in history when he finishes at Pensacola. We all look for big things out of him in the coming years.

-FAB

John Ottley Cooke
Wake Forest, NC
Navy Pilot

The Big Redneck. American by birth, Tarheel by mistake. John came from the woods of N.C. and we're still not really sure if he ever left (sorry, there are no shotgun racks in a Navy jet). Plebe summer jock itch, "hanging out" getting to know relatives of Wilburn, CADIG, "sing-song!", showing your true spirit at the Notre Dame game, mech enginerd, and always "fearless, but never beerless." Removing tree stumps at other colleges and being shown a good time by somebody's daddy are but two of his many exploits. The man who we thought would play the field forever surprised us all when he "ran" into his beloved "Pookie" and decided to settle down (a decision all of us can live with, too). His southern wit charmed us all even though we can't remember all we did together (Buffett '96). Show your... Johnboy, one word: Yawhuh.

-TF, CC, NG, JO



Christopher Francis Cosby
Richmond, VA
Navy Pilot

Cosboy. Stinky feet, strictly domestic beer drinker, sole performer of the “chicken dance”. and survivor of White Trash Week ’97. Chris, one half of the Dynamic Cosby Duo, lost his accent on the way up from the capital of the Confederacy, but gained a wonderful rapport with his upperclass (Pieroni: aye aye sir!). Keep drinking, man, I think she likes you. The women flocked and occasionally undressed, but to no avail, this man stood his ground and refused to yield (our hero’s tragic flaw). Stealth Maverick to UVA. Plebe year Hooters Tour (Why are there band-aids on our waitress’ arm?) and the Florida Marine Patrol (we’ll get George!). What did you and Cliff do to the toilet in Freeport, anyway? Enjoyed the mountain view of Key West during the day, but became confused as to which one was his date at night(must have been the English accents, huh?).

-TF,JC,JO,NG.

Brian Michael Dalton
Woodbine, MD
Navy Pilot

Dirty Thirty...Get a F***in’ haircut...slacker...most tickets in history...stay away from your sister’s friends...chapter eleven...conduct unbecoming, assaulting a cop...teflon man...100 dems and 0 restriction. to rack or not to rack. it is not even a question...I’m gonna be a bartender...getto crib, Ms. Tew...do you usually read those in the shower? century club...SHE JUST PUNCHED HIM IN THE FACE!!! Brian, your MOM’s on the phone...did you where a raincoat? DDD (Dad, can you come pick eight of us up...I kind of got pulled over). safety dance. stir the gravy. hey, have you seen my benwabolls? Who’s gonna hit the dirt road first. POWER HOUR Zeke Jones Lost Nation, WV, Duty Rudy Ruduger...The Mayan Challenge, Montezuma’s Revenge, TM...status?
-AJ, DJS, DFT, SGB, NJD, BV, EAFD, IHTFP, STFB, C’YAAA

Suzanne Michele Dondero
Pearl River, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

How did staying 2 weeks turn into 4 years? Triangle Head!!! I don’t have a NY accent. Brigade Intramural Officer? Do you even know what intramurals are??? Track stud - at least when she wasn’t flirting with the pole-vaulters. Twizzlers, Canolis, Hershey kisses, chocolate, Ho Ho’s, Rice Krispie treats, miss any? 1/3 of the Food Queens of 28th! Thanks for all of the cold showers. Nice fuzzy bears and pajamas. Massage queen. Company Barney. Let’s hear you bark scrappy dog! Plebe Army-Navy party - how come we’re not smiling here? Bitchin’ Camaro. The only sober girl to ever walk Bourbon Street! Who cares if they almost missed the train to Geneva - you got your Haagen Daz and strawberries. Better known as the 5th Roommate. Good luck - thanks for the 4 and 1/2 great years.

-JLD, RCT, SH, JH, TF, RT

Jennifer Lynn Drake
Mosinee, WI
Navy Pilot

Cheesehead; Watch out for those killer jellyfish; we’ve gotta goooooh!; The grey side of the force; That little Irish pub in the Bronx, christening the couch, going to Church and suffering through breakfast afterward; jellybeans; Singing in NY; Oh captain my captain; Can’t do it all at once ... she needs 3 jumps; 4 years together; 121 stairs; Don’t EVER let me drink again!; Halloween celebrations; I hate this !@*# place; Which is worse ... Batt Cdr or Sqd Ldr??; BMJ; Flipping the charm switch; Football wars ... whoever heard of the Green Bay Packers?; The unfeminine female .... burps and belches galore; Loves those tiny furry creatures ... WAKE UP! There’s a mouse in the room!; Is that your 1st or 2nd keg-stand?; the accent; Rapunzel; Are those nails reg? thanks for everything

-SD, RT, TF, JH, JH, BR

TWENTY-THIRD COMPANY

David Anthony Espeut
Ft. Lauderdale, FL
Surface Warfare Officer

The Jamaican wonder who showed up bawking like a chicken has come a long way. From the agony of the Plebe Funk to the dreams of "COOKIES & CREAM in da house," we've survived. And what an experience it's been! WOMEN... Putting out the wrong pheromones; Pretty, like f-l-o-w-e-r (West Virginian Mexican girls); You need a tight tuck; JOKES... Hey blood, get a piece o-da-getiboodiak, lay dem down an slap-em-jack-em, golly! Shh... hear something? - I think it's the call of the ----. CLASSES - Jabba taught us what - nothing, right? When was the last time you flew home? HOBBIES... Puddle-making in Aaron's room; Acme, Buddy's Late Night, Riordans - homes away from home. But we finally made it - Oh, so you free is you? - damn right! Espit, you have more heart than any guy we know. We luv you man! - Here we go, yo!

-FTG, JRH, JSH, AEP

Thomas Edward Fries
Salisbury, MD
Naval Flight Officer

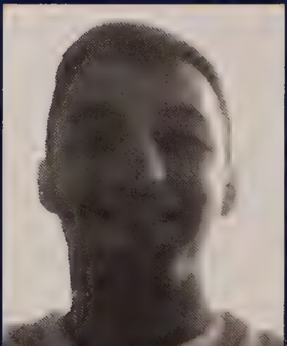
Ted Fries (uh, that's pronounced "Freeze" sir!), Curly, Hurly, Freezer, whatever we called him, was our University of Maryland Fraternity boy.. Hey, Remember Navy's colors are Blue and Gold, not red, white, black and gold. Salisbury? The Eastern Shore of what?? Roommate. Tough times plebe year, huh? "I have a hundred excuses sir!" Thank God for Buffett. Second class to brother- in-law? How the hell? Thanks for keeping the Annapolis bars open youngster year! Puerto Rico: "Donde esta biatch avenida?" SECOND CLASS YEAR: Football?, #17,Found the love of your life almost next door: Ems! FIRST CLASS YEAR: OPS, I hate this place! First spring break: she's mine, no she's mine... Second and last spring break: "Take her I'm practically married"..."Tell your Daddy to lower the tail hook just once!" Well, back to P-cola for you (how old was that girl anyway?). Remember, Buffett forever and don't eat Conch fritters Hurly!!!!

-CFC, JPO

Frank T. Goertner
Silver Spring, MD
Navy Pilot

To an Academic, Saint, Good Friend, Lover Boy (Terri, Nora, Jody, Kerri, and a woman with an earring in her nose???), the Brigade Spiritman (Halloween '96 - Holy Puke Batman!), and to the only person I've ever met who does not like Christmas and can go to Cancun, Mexico only to meet someone from Alaska (remember to carry a pack of tums). Living with you has been an enlightening experience, with words such as "Bo-bod" and "Plop" floating in my mind next to Killer's, shall I say, extremely colorful phrases. I'll miss your Q-tip and camcorder antics. Best of luck in flight school and in all of the challenges that are waiting for you over-the-horizon. Who knows, if you are lucky, you might even find those pink t______ you left in Key West. God Bless you, your family, and friends, and be happy because WE MADE IT!

-DAE



Nicholas Scott Green
Greensburg, IN
Naval Flight Officer

Greenus Pe***. Our all American Indiana Corvette lover. Great taste in cars, so have you developed a taste for fine wine yet? Remember: the most innocent guy always gets fried here in happy 'nnapolis. WillyOber! Sailing? Do they have water in the mid west or only corn? Nick didn't have to search far for his love (like a couple of hundred yards.) So, you hear the one about the Rabbi, the priest and the nun? Crazy like a ___ fox! Spring Break 1: Thanks for the guidance: Spring Break 2: Thanks for nothing!!! Want to gamble more? DIRTY MIND! Best of luck in Pensacola and beyond. Fair winds and following seas.

-CFC

John Samuel Haas
Canton, OH
Surface Warfare Officer

The home of the professional football hall of fame and ... omni-turf ... G-town, his second home ... Clinton rules! ... purist minesweeper ... A tie between Sam and -- God(?) ... I know you better than you know you ... The high road and low road -- Sam's philosophies of life ... chair, rack -- same thing ... night shirt or uniform? The buttons *work* ... rack or wardroom? The decision shouldn't be made ... Heard of a wallet? You keep money in it. Yes, the Cleveland Browns are a team ... the Haas/Espeut Feud/ Reconciliation ... morning runs in Cancun ... hard and tough, yet sensitive ... John-Rico from Dublin ... Human Chainsaw -- remember getting hit by pillows? ... "C'mon Sam, let's strip!" ... *Haas, show me your war face!!* Sam, your arguments made us better people ... even if you're full of it. Thanks for your humor, you kept us from getting ground down by seriousness. Thanks for being there, we'll be there for you.

-DAE, FTG, CAH, JRH, AWS

Jason Hall
Lakewood, CO
Special Operations

Did you ever stay up past 8:30? Nice kilt. What did you like better, the sub or the daughter? The well hidden secret of Willie and Ober! Wanted to be a SEAL ... then he met Meredeth. Better yet he gave up the Miata for a station wagon before the marriage. It was all downhill from there! A reformed man in more ways than one - from those stupid high and tights to women. Our very own Dave Matthews. Plebe Year - Easter in Salisbury: "We're only talking" Youngster Year at UVA: "Darn stranger whizzed and your friend wants us to pay to clean the carpets?" Nipple ring and a tattoo - our own residential freak. Plebe year hotel rooms for Sat. night libs??? Your hotel is in Glen Burnie!? Trailer trash, and don't forget the relatives of Willie. Who would have thought!

-JD, JC, TF, JO

Corey Andrew Henton
Reno, NV
Intelligence

A wild man outside the walls ... did you ever try out for Chip-n-Dales? Cheez-wiz -- the bachelaurettes loved you! Headaches from fieldball goals -- it wasn't your fault ... mensa, jeopardy -- who could figure you would go intel ... cut the green wire, not the red one ... you save time if you drink two-fisted ... so many friends and so many experiences ... cheating isn't a good thing, right? ... fraternization, ever heard of it? ... clairvoyant paper writer --it just makes sense! Validated plebe summer, "I was in JROTC!" "Come on guys!" "Guys, I'm sorry..." Cadence pro ... psycho girlfriends ... nothing like dancing, drinking, and mace. "I can take this turn ... OH #@%! Good thing that pole was plastic!" "Use the force, Luke! Let go your concious self ... what were you thinking!" West Point kicked you out in half a semester, but we still love you, man! Thanks for the memories.

-DAE, FTG, JSH, JRH, AWS

Justin Reese Hodges
Adak, AK
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

"Stitch," "Hodgee" ... What to say? Never could figure out the correct way to play minesweeper. EE nerd who spent most nights in the wardroom -- when did you study? ... What is that thing on your leg? Is it contagious? ... Allergic to water but found a way to go Nuc SWO ... We had fun times in Cancun -- never saw that wild side of you before (Old Gray Hair if you want to have a good time) ... Who was that girl in your Camaro? ... Sherry Berry ... So did you memorize Reef Points or are you just trying to make us look bad? ... First he's sipping magic juice, next thing you know he's Dr. Love, Mr. Touchy Feely ... "I love you man!" ... After four years by the bay, are you getting your old room back? ... True friend to the end. Thanks for listening, we had some great memories. May you always have favorable winds.

-DAE, FTG, JSH, CAH, AWS

TWENTY-THIRD COMPANY

Adam Jackson
Prineville, OR
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Dirty Thirty...Wanna buy a Porsche? Percaset plebe summer. Are you a homo? Scranton in the bar! Crackers. Bladder control and furniture-don't get off the couch Adam, its only the police. Outlaw in Virginia--GTA. Sex on the beach, literally. Hunting trips...One shot one kill Jackson. Bloody foot MLT. Used to be a pretty good guy, until he met us. Damn fo reign car smashed my truck. Did any of you guys see what she looked like? International smuggler. Do me a favor and sleep in the truck. Everclear...I can't drive back. Century club, almost. This is the game... 9 hour road trips, several times. TheFestiva. Ring Dance....,dont forget to wash your face. The GETTO crib...fantasies about Mrs. Tew. Always the Devils Advocate. Power hour in O.C....sorry about your watch. Who, Jackson angry when he drinks?....Never.
-DJS, BMD, DFT, IHTFP, EAFD, C'YAAA

Scott Ronald Jackson
Falls, PA
Submarines

Scoutin' Scott came to us from the back woods of Pennsylvania. Scuba Diving in the Keys. Duval Street? Good Times with Kate and without. NESA President. Alpine stereo with ford escort speakers? "I don't need a new car, just a $6000 jetski." Roomin' with Casper. The smoking ledge. Perfected the art of sleeping and driving...or just sleeping. Swim class plebe year-how'd that instructor like the cannon ball? "No beer for me. I'll just have a Long Island Iced Tea." Did you ever pay that guy for the Army Navy romantic 2 person hotel room that you made 3? Is it SEALS, Jets, NO, SUBS!!! Scott, you know the South WILL Rise Again. Good Luck!
-JBH, BSA. CTB

Gregory Martin
San Diego, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

What a learning experience from Davies plebe year. How many pushups was that? "Sir, the weapons fore to aft on the USS Iowa are..." 2% cluber, married the day after graduation. All night on e-mail to Melanie at Hood. Mel has this friend who's driving her down, and I was wondering if... Only man I've seen try to smash a coke can on his forehead 6 times in a row. Why can't we all just get along? Everything's relative at IDS, isn't it Greg? Still thinking he's on his high school track team. Sharks are really neat, huh? Did you know... Last person to get his bio on the disk to turn in. I want to be a NARC... you know, computers is where it's all at... econ sounds interesting. Good luck buddy.
-NSG

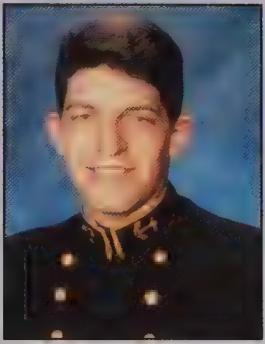
Sean Michael McCarthy
Venice, CA
Naval Flight Officer

Dirty Thirty! "Hey guys, look what I downloaded!" Go Navy SEALs... Go SWO... GO NFO! The real reason Patterson left. "Does anybody need a roommate?" "Can I swim the PRT?" The first to fall of DFT. www.will_you_marry_me.lisa.com "STOP TYPING! I"M TRYING TO SLEEP!" Mr. NAFAC says,"Poli Sci is the hardest major at the Academy." -Courtesy of DFT. Oh yeah, Frank and Dan, give me a rib! **** the cup, just pour it in ma hands! Plt Commander and Admin. Semper Gumby. Fortis Ferox et Celer and Simulat Sed Ornat.

John Patrick Oliver
Stony Brook, NY
Naval Flight Officer

Ollie, the Great Networker. Undoubtedly a future politician and a current danger to the Navy's squeaky-clean image. American women realized long ago the pitfalls of dating this schemer so he was forced to look overseas for prospects (a multi-continent black book). The only man in the world to sleep 23 hours a day and still get a week's worth of work done in that lone hour. More contacts than an optometrist. Long Island's Leisure Suit Larry (the 70s are over, man). What else have you done in the Severn besides crabbing, waterskiing and swimming? After years of advocating an anti-Darkside policy, Ollie slipped a bit and had to "nip" those rumors in the bud. Sawsig. "I guess yours just aren't as big as ours" (there are two t's in Whereatt, gentleman). Whoa, God was definitely a dude.

-TF, CC



William Frederick Parmentier II
Oshkosh, WI
Naval Flight Officer

Dirty Thirty Baby!!! Bill, a.k.a. "Billy Shakes" the rockin' 80's guru, Plebe year "The Bilge", or simply "Hey Wil"--"It's Bill, man". From puking fruit punch the first meal here to Navy NFO--Sailor Boy....where's the Rubik's Cube?...how can you be UA while on the yard???...freakin' Cheesehead--Go Packers (Shhheeeya!)...very dumb in pretty islands for a first time (Russel?--wow)...Go climb a rock...what is this s**t?...the Titanic is dead!!...stay awake next time!...subs. SWO. air?...next birthday I'll bring a bucket...collisions at sea and bringing back part of the boat...duking it out at OC...how do you play that chord again? Thanks for putting up with me. I'll see you on the beach!!!! Stay on target.....

-KHB, DFT, Hasta!!!

Matthew Pfeffer
Bay Shore, NY
Marine Corps Ground

The alone ranger from long Island came to play lacrosse. didn't work. played rugby to hit people. Refound love with a hockey stick: Guy LePfef. Came with big nose, graduates with another. "Felt like a little kid splashing around in the deep end." Freak Park. Spent many nights discussing nothing with Ryno. Oh bye the way, where are you? How was Ft.Lauderdale, and Preakness? Biker girls, bad attitudes, iron maiden, Your Toyia, Friendly Fueds, Carrie left her scars but you made up for it in the most notorious of all places, and not the back of a volkswagon: Brigadier General. Gardiners Park, she could have ran me over. "Wags drive slower, Grape-Ape's gotta pee." Jax Beach-Karrie. Fells w/ T Roszko-"Wags, sinram loves me like a brother, he just told me the same." One of Bayshore's finest straight out of Pfef Land. "Baseball sucks, who's Derek Jeter?"

-Sinbad. Friends of Hanna

Aaron Edward Price
Bend, OR
Marine Corps Ground

I'm from MANY places,sir! First Bend[over], Oregon now a rare collegiate in Culpeper, Virginia (other two are vets). "Hi. I'm Price." "Your parents won't let you out?" "So, how was the viewing?" Little fishy dance. Philly outlet mall. Things going good? You're not even close. For a short time only! No, you already puked your four. Messer clock destruction. Marines beats SWO apathy...phew! Adam, Mattie Upper Chamber IRA car-bomb, Shep, Deb...mmmm... Bear crawling AIRBORNE! Youngster Killer "I really wish girls would call me Aaron" Price's classic "Why don't you take a long hit off my MB " Skit: near-role-model-turned-Jimmy-Hoffa DW's alcohol intolerance and "it was a joke..." The slow motion agony of a lock unsecured. T-shirt: post backseat accident. Pancakes are ready. No phone calls=Price lonely, but that thespian digs ya! Loyalty, selflessness, and humor defined and a true friend.

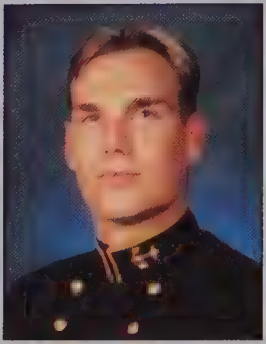
-GVS

TWENTY-THIRD COMPANY

Casmer Joseph Ratkowiak
Panama City Beach, FL
Marine Corps Pilot

Rat...Rizznat...Cas...Iluvblondes...he's got two blue balls and the court's reserved...150mph club...drill God/ dork...Mr. Racquetball Tourney...screen plebe year, complete loser youngster year, worked on getting a life second class year, and finally found a girl who didn't think he was ugly firstie year, even after he shaved his head, or maybe it was just the Stealth...survived several spin-outs (301 at 0400 in the rain)...Ninjitsu club...yes, ma'am, we do have civilian clothes in our room...where's Acme?...pristine...body boarding in the Bahamas...1v1 Cobras on Spring Break '97 in Jacksonville, NC, God this place sucks...Jock Jams is my bible and Buddy's is my temple...boom boom boom...party people...the roof is on fire...I'm gonna drool on you..the infamous alternating butt feel...look out Wall Street, here comes 2dLt Patboy. God bless and Semper Fidelis,

-BJB



Brian Paul Rosemark
Jacksonville, FL
Special Operations

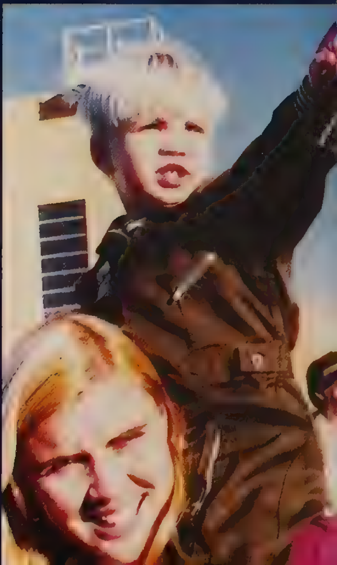
Rosie, Goon, Bull, Aquafruit. Earned numerous tact ribbons... plebe year with BVK, youngster year with everyone, 2/C year with 96, and 1/C year with 99. This hardchargin ATU rigger did his best "Sending a Message" and "Bringing the Wood." What's up with all those stupid sayings and what did you do with that light saber? Lost his vision reading all those fantasy novels, but managed to keep Hugh Heffner in business. Tatonka! What's that on your lip? Nobody likes pineapple pizza. Nice blue truck, and thanks for the Stealthy advice. Always remember best of times: ice/snow fights on 6-4 ledge, magical spring break in Panama City, elbow dancing at Buddy's, and Eleuthera Boo. Good luck finding your very own Gabrielle Reece. Thanks for all the candy. Best of luck with the bomb squad. Luv ya man,

-CJR

Thomas Ryno
Gibbsboro, NJ
Special Warfare

Brian Joseph Sandberg
Leona Valley, CA
Navy Pilot

A true ladies' man, now if only you'd make up your mind. Brian came to the Academy all the way from Cali (with Mom and Dad hot on his trail), and will never consider any other place home. He truly busted his back to get in here, and through countless nights of going to bed early had to settle for an 'A' in almost every freakin' subject (no jealousy here). Truly established himself in the Brotherhood, and will forever be one with the river Severn. Such fond memories of the Riverside locker room and Lake Lanier. He's not just the president, but is also a client...that's alright though Roomie, hair is overrated anyway. What'll we do without Brad and his eternal bragging rights? The blue lights nixed by Chief, and the lava lamp that was secretly replaced with an exact replica minus the color. The phone's about to die! "Cinnamon!"



Daniel James Skuce
Grosse Pointe Woods, MI
Marine Corps Ground

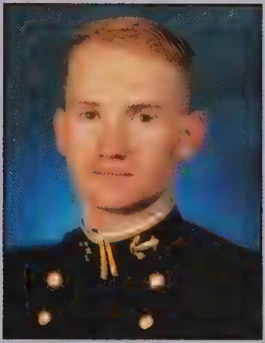
Dirty Thirty, dirtiest one of all, Mr. Beer Goggles, love in an elevator, man with the pickup lines...Nice Shoes, Wanna ***. Biker chick in NC, Juan Valdez's sister, Name?, she was almost divorced, bravo juliet-while the bums watched, under the dining room table, defender of the brick, you were an inspiration to us all. DAPA, thank God for Josh, century club, JD on the docks. Bitchin' Festiva, nine hours to MI-with the wind at our backs. GO BLUE! Outlawed in VA, "Are you armed?" car theft...boy was that fun!! Huntin' all day and not shootin' and damn thing, four byin' in the Festiva. Honest, this is my last tattoo. We're in the game...Houskeeping...I ain't f***in' around...that's a fine piece of gear... laminate it and take it to the field.

-AJ, BMD, DFT

Aaron Welby Swenson
Kirkland, WA
Navy Pilot

Swens, Welbs -- soccer fanatic. Swenson's hits: shining soccer shoes by the shower light after taps ... "You're just trying to get me fried!" ... "Swenson, get a haircut!" "But sir, I just did!" ... "So, how many helos on an OHP?" ... Dr. Swenson's medical cabinet - legal? ... driving in blinding rain at 80 mph to save a friend's conduct record ... arguments until three in the morning -- we didn't want to sleep! ... "Let me tell you why Washington has the best [random object] in the world." ... Why was there never anything in your room for inspections -- just how big was your soccer locker? ... sneaking your brother on deck in reg PE gear ... already hooked to the ball-and-chain - it's not my money, it's hers! A wholesome churchboy or fooling us all? ... Who is Erica anyways? Swens, may your plane never take on the aerodynamic qualities of a brick. Best of luck in life and marriage.

-JSH, CAH, JRH



Christopher Michael Sylvester
Glendale, AZ
Navy Pilot

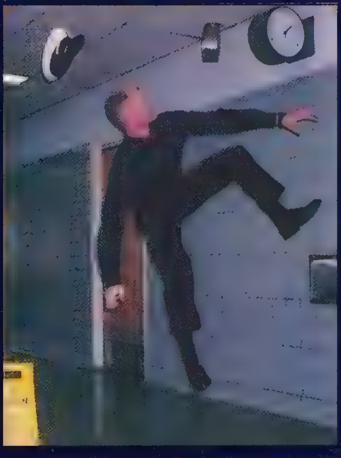
It's been four long years... "Not only that, but it's been 48 months too!" Well, really only 47, Sly, but we'll let that slide since you began your career in the Army. Then enlisted Navy, then NAPS? Count 'em- 4 boot camp experiences- 6 if you want to include those gungy summers in Quantico. Wait till you see the gas chamber at flight school. Lake trips- those abs. At least you were far from Solomons Island or Rosarita. Honorary VFG6. The Blue Lagoon- "I think it's wax." Gold medal IRA open four-"Aaawsome." Memorable drives to Georgia anyway. How many shirts? How many women? Ever so smooth at the Debutante Cotillions. Sang your way into everyone's heart. At least they never saw your Halloween (or Christmas) costumes. You'll never be president now. Shoot for the stars, roomie.

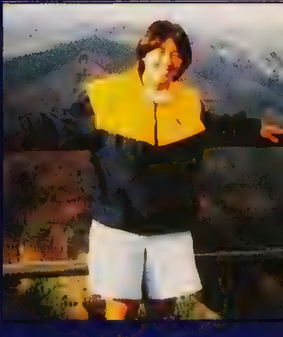
-BJS

Renee Christine Tanaka
Castro Valley, CA
Naval Flight Officer

Oh my goodness ... it's time for FRIENDS; Countless hours in the wardroom; Computer maniac -- so many mailing lists, so little time; Where's the remote?; Morning Practices -- just love that alarm; Company bigmouth???; A million books and not one of them is for school; Finished MLT in 3 days; What's drill?; The smart s-bags; Lost two psycho roomies; (then ended up with us); The cool Ring Dance photo; Food runs to Ft. Meade -- got a coke?; love those cookie deliveries; Super-8

-SD, JD, BR, BS





TWENTY-FOURTH COMPANY

Ryan Wayne Angold
Grass Valley, CA
Special Warfare

Kid....just one more shirt stay! Pudding in the shower...Skid marks in the trou...Encino Man. Care packages from R-Troop...Secret crush on V-Ho. Reveille, all hands heave out and bust your ass on the waxed table top...Chow calls to Beastie Boys...The OOW's are beating Army! JET junior to Valentines Ball...Is that a Glock in your pants? Synergy...nuff said. Football....made the team....but didn't like the ringing sound in your ears. I wuv you Wyan-Meela...MoJo! Zarcone wanted the bone..but Chia-Pet went to Ring Dance. 21, Daddy it's begun...Army wings are the best and soon you'll put them to the test (Kate in 5)...Teeth knocked out by Golden Grahams...Is your car loud enough? Bee=Big cheek...4 years by the bay, wooded to your roommates stories and talking trash....$100 phone bills...who's talking trash now? Where's Gund? Can I use your shower...head?

-DAL, KP, JJP

Scott J. Barnacle
Minnetonka, MN
Medical Corps

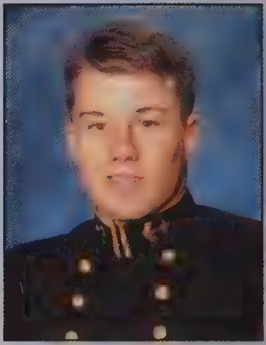
Scotty B., Spotty, Skippy, part-time runner, full-time lecher. The long line came from all over: Minnesota, American University, NC State (remember the booze cruise?), two decks below.... You survived four years just to go civilian for a career. Your car barely survived all those long distance trips, especially with the new muffler. And no, new struts won't improve the resale value. Your cover, on the other hand, didn't make it through all those violent post-exam stress sessions. All that head-banging should make you a hit in med school. Is the patient prepped for surgery? Oh, sorry, you're shooting for OBGYN right? Whatever the case, you remained true to form. Four years together by the bay, Doc. Best of luck.

-AC, JJB

Eric M. Beckmann
Grand Rapids, MI
Marine Corps Ground

Our illustrious XO. Eric Matthew Beckmann, aka Big Dog, marks his home territory in Grand Rapids, MI and majors in Oceans Engineering. If the road to HELL is paved with good intentions, B has his own super highway. Always amusing us with his views on Darwinism, gun control, the un-PC ramblings from his large mouth, tales of women who want his "little puppy": "She was 7'2", 300 lbs, that's what I'm talkin' about!" Don't tell Sara. Eric wrestled more in his room than on the mat. What's that on your forehead? How's that last pair of trou holding up? Remember 21? Love those Gorrila Farts! Waycross-Ronnie Nix-he loved ya. Wanna play? There was never a better man to have at your back, you'll do the Corps proud.

-JMD, KSH, KPD, JWJ



Stephen Gilbert Bird
Jacksonville, NC
Navy Pilot

Uh-Oh sounds like truble. Deeez nutz. Afrin. My fault. Mr. Decisive. Priscilla, fry, ring, car, performance grade. YP's, combat pistol, one fiddy's, wrestling. Bench or legs? Forty years in New Orleans. Ben-wa-bolls . POWER HOUR. Stirr'in the Gravy. Tu Pac and Big E Smalls are gone, that pisses me off, no more new jungle music, but still got Bird, Thugs, and Harmony. Money, Ho's, and Clothes, that's all the Birdman knows. Just thinkin about gett'in engaged? Think'in about roll'in up to Towson with the fish in the car. Fat. white, hairy swass...Mylanta, Keopectate, Pepto, Ammodium AD...dumping syndrom. Montezuma's revenge Chock'em up with the 12 inch Carolina white snake. Just paying the bills - with a credit card of course...now I'm paying the credit card bills - with another credit card of course...Wall Street here I come...I need a loan, maybe the Handiman can help me out. RAGU-RAGU! NJD BV BMD EDS AJ CBR DFT IHTFP EAFN STFB C'YAAAAAAAA

Jason Brianas
Annapolis, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

JJB, buff man, weightlifting monster, have another Weight Gainer 2200 shake. You've gotta start pumping up for your paintball game. Gotta impress Quincey. Oh Quincey! Wanna go to San Diego? No, Norfolk's much closer to NC State. Unless you're on duty and don't make sure your CWO is posted. What was that, ten days? No problemo, we'll just race dirt bikes. Daytona? No, Norfolk's much closer to NC State. Maybe the battleship will be done by the time you finish SWAS. At least when you're an ensign you'll actually have money to invest and put that econ major to work. My liege? Unit responding. Moving out. Not that you'd ever waste your time on computer games. In any case, best of luck, Mr. I'm so whipped. Four years together by the bay. Don't forget you owe us six packs.

-AC, SJB

Margaret Elizabeth Cleary
Chattanooga, TN
Surface Warfare Officer

Well, Miss Cleary... or will it be Ensign Dean? I am sure those were all official phone calls in Senior Chief's office! We've played our version of musical chairs with roommates, but it's all worked out in the end, and we're all still alive! I hope you don't grit your teeth too much, but at least it doesn't stop you from hearing the alarm because I sure don't! Good luck on the Hayler... the SWO community will appreciate you, as always! E.L.

I guess we owe a lot to the Catholic Choir. VA Beach, Chris and Grant, NY (Stu and the tie), New Orleans... don't fall asleep on buses anymore, or trust taxi drivers! Speaking of drivers...Thanksgiving-the ditch. So how is the twin? Has Keller fully recovered? the Menrads haven't. Ring Dance-really long dinner, no fireworks. Ever get the earring back from the dog? love, me

Nathan James Denman
Dubuque, IA
Navy Pilot

The man with Jack Hammer rhythm and one red toe - a.k.a. Butte Metz a.k.a. Sweaty a.k.a. Sweat Hog. More Culver pride than Gravy, more work than Mercy. Texas Wheel Barrow in Iowa? Can't go out tonight, I'm broke. Meal mobile. Honey Brown Brewtus at Swapplebees. Dope Crib. Mohican. The Dungeon. UNC. Grease check. Chock Quals. The XO. POWER HOUR! Let's Fire it UP. Fiddie..Sweat calls. Holding onto the belt loop. Stand and wipe. Montezumas Revenge. .$1000 down the toilet! Athletes feet - it drives me bananas. Spirit of the hockey player came out in Arizona: 203-205, Hollywood, STFB, get wasted, eat at DeAngeles! Gotta eat big to get big - I'm so freaking huge from Halsey (or that just your gut from King Hall?). Swepsi Vs Kilo - Lima Golf vs the Bear, who will win? You can fugin suck it!The white jumping box on the beach!!! Socks with sandals - Iowa style. Santa Monica. TJ. BEN-WA BOLLS! Ragu Ragu! C YAAAA! -SGB, BRV, BRD, EDS, AJ, EAFD, EAFN, DFT, IHTFP, DEZ, BL, WTF, FH, BF

Jason M. Denney
Pinedale, WY
Naval Flight Officer

Jason Denney aka. Reginald Denney hails from from the backward land of Pinedale, Wyoming also known as Stoney Lake. A man on a mission at USNA with a background in Astronautical Eng. His favorite haunt was none other then the world renounced Buddy's Late Night. Find any good dates there lately? Our Jason added new meaning to the words unbelivable dancer - doesn't that hurt? A master of tact, no matter who is around to listen! You mean this marathon is twenty-six miles? Who put that dust pile on Ray's bed? Not me. Nobody in Top Gun drove a full size truck, remember you left Wyoming for a reason! Jet fuel, strong wind, and the back seat of a jet will never hold back his dreams of space travel. A loyal and trustworthy friend that anyone would be proud of having as their NFO.

-KSH, EMB

TWENTY-FOURTH COMPANY

Keith Preston Douglas
Waycross, GA
Submarines

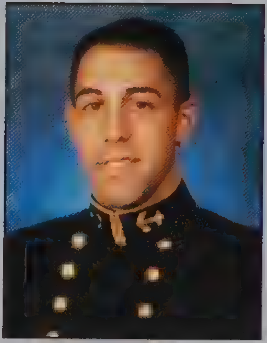
Man, what a tally. Wilt would be proud. Two C(k)rickets? That's just amazing in itself. But, besides the monumental womanizing... Did I say monumental? I think legendary would be more appropriate. You were also my best friend, even though you could gag a maggot with your gaseous interludes. We both tended to hang around on the lower end of morality, but that's not the new navy, Keith. We need to be the shining example of all that is clean and good. Maybe your long tours under the water will cleanse you. I hope not. Stay the way you are. Just settle down before you need a toupee and a cane. That way we can embarrass each other in front of our mates when we're old and gray. 'Poodle Pumper' will always be a part of us. Remember the clubs, the women, my sister...Hey!

-JWJ

Paige Elizabeth Hartranft
State College, PA
Surface Warfare Officer

Five years ago-NAPS-walking back from Prof. Miller's calc class, you were on crutches and I asked if you needed help-who would have thought that our friendship would begin there. "Good morning, Ms. Hartranft!"- first name basis would come later. NAPS and Plebe Year-lots of visits to each other's rooms for support, big fights over stupid things; Youngster Year-Spring Break in San Antonio; Second Class Year-matching rings(not on purpose), the true test of our friendship; Firstie Year-expensive birthdays, hanging out. Five years of serious conversations, Army/Navy games, not finding Mr. Right(my standards), good times, "Are you two going to get married?" In the five years we have known each other we have gone through many changes but one thing remains the same-You have been, are, and always will be my best friend!! Love you always.

-FGM



Kenneth S. Hulata
Bloomingdale, IL
Marine Corps Ground

Kenneth Samuel Hulata with freshly pressed shirt & trou knew from day one that he wanted to attend USNA - so much that he left Purdue University . Our fun loving Mechanical Eng. (oops!) Economics major from Bloomingdale, IL loves fast cars, snazzy clothes, dark women, and drooling on Di's couch. As CC, Ken excelled, maybe too well: the baby looks just like you! Our poor little Moor was always abused by Big Dog - keeping the room sparkling fresh. A survivor with a 3000GT but delinquent on a bike. Watch out for the pole, Stumpy! Body flexing competitions with himself. Don't go to Ring Dance alone. How about Kerry May? Middle of the night runs for liquor in Baltimore. Ken's obsessive compulsive disorder for uniform standards made him a poster child for his beloved Corps. In all seriousness, you could never ask for a better friend or comrade in arms. Double up! -EMB JMD

Jesse Jans
Gardner, MT
Surface Warfare Officer

It all started back at NAPS-- trip to Providence. Can I borrow that jimmy? Dips and cigs were among your weaknesses. Hellcat?!! A man who would gladly give up $40 of credit at Buddy's for a little cash. The many hours you spent diligently working at your computer--what were you downloading on the 'net? How is your video collection for SWO school looking? Our trip to Athens and those beautiful goat t's. C.A.--well, we won't even go there. Buddy's-- you were the King by all means. Our in depth conversations on 'the art'. Well, the Bridge will be lucky to have you. Regardless of your outward appearance as a slacker, you are one helluva guy and will be greatly missed and greatly appreciated wherever you go. Much respect goes out to 'Pete Dog'. Thanks for helping me keep count. Your best friend and brother for life.

-KPD

Alex Chu Lam
Madison, WI
Navy Pilot

Ah yes Grasshopper! Roommates for years and still those late nights on just a few of your computers...how many? 3? Just what were you doing on the internet anyway? From the Hood, we have Kim, and a harem of other electronic women...then D&D all day, all night, with a little stick twirling practice between a problem or two of aero. Oh, don't forget the party/storage van that survived the cross country trek towing that stupid 323. Always the paintball guru at heart, "you take the left flank. I'll take the right"...another kill pal...up for a game? I won't forget you when I take over the world. You can still be my Minister of Propaganda.

-SJB, JJB

David A. Leavitt
Colorado Springs, CO
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Home slice with no beat...two tons, then the summer came...Mags under Ryan's name...4 shots, now your in the HEAD...creamy sleeping bag...Hey what is that yellow liquid running around my feet? Why are my clothes in the shower....head? How come I always get a hand print on me when I get out of the shower? When this rooster crows, you better look out, I turn into one fire red COCK A DOODLE DOODY! The bus ride up to the ski resort was alright, but didn't come close to the ride back! So many female comrads, so much of the DL to go around, it's a house hold name. He gots more fur than Davy Crockett. That Buchy (eister) training really squared you away, Birdman! Figured all those calf raises up against the sink would help. An Officer and a womanizer....that about sums it up.

-RWA, KP, JJP

Walter Robert Levantovich
Painted Post, NY
Navy Pilot

The ironman of the Academy... almost... if it wasn't for that girl. This mild mannered pollack AKA Firebush, AKA Scratch-a-toe-itch, AKA Jub-Jub lived out his fantasy of being a body builder by posing in front of mirrors, plebes, and anything else that might watch. The muscles finally paid off when he hooked up with SC, youngster year. What ever happened to that hairy one from Rumor's? Almost made it to the two per cent club but a bad Wendy's experience forced him to good Karma. As a versatile athlete he tried his hands at wrestling, 150's, Club LaX, and Boxing before settling on Varsity Company Intramurals. Ear-plugs and blinder in place, at least his Academy experience was a restful one. A yut-yut at heart, he surprised us all by making the right choice at the last second.

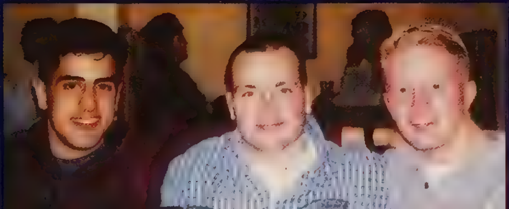
-MWR, APM, EDS

Elaine Goodman Luria
Birmingham, AL
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

It all began with a bus ride... One would often find mademoiselle at La Bohème, Franklin Street Pub, or in France... with a scarf around her neck and a glass of wine in hand she surely has the making and intellect to fulfill her dream of becoming Ambassador. Whether gallivanting through D.C.-- Paper Moon and the "red place"-- or travelling on a moment's notice, adventure was always close at hand-- a characteristic she probably got from Herb, Mr. "is she fat?!" A gifted writer, painter, dancer, and cook, but most of all a wonderful friend. Good luck in Japan and travelling the world! Love always. -L.K.

Did you really live in this room? Homework, What homework? Liberty-missed even an hour? Elaine, I don't talk French, (especially in my sleep). I saved the best roommate for last! Thanks for everything and good luck.

-MC



TWENTY-FOURTH COMPANY

Adam Parker Martin
McLean, VA
Submarines

FADAM wasn't focused on academics plebe year, instead spending his time on computer games, cloves, and his trusty pipe. Kodiak ended that. Somehow he turned his grades around and shouted the famous phrase "I'VE GOT SUPT'S STARS!!" Canada was always fun: between stealing the tips, the Peel Pub, and dancing with coats on you really represented our country well. We're still waiting for the final verdict on SM and the 2% club. Good thing you never used the force with JV and MG. Still, there was always Liz Phair. Second class year found Adam as head hockey manager...hey Adam, where's the 'M' on your letter sweater? But first class year he left it all behind for the 200MHZ. We know you have three stripes, Adam, but why don't you do any work? Want to go exercise? It all came to a head at the dining in where Adam was the true center of attention. The sub force is getting a great officer!

-MWR, WRL, SMV, MAN

Stephen Robert McJessy
Buffalo, OH
Surface Warfare Officer

Bouncing in from Buffalo, the very rare Guernsey Stork was quick to place faith in special-treats, the furry musket, the nav kit, the white knight, and the outlaw. Early mornings with Big Jim. Gunny. Hey B, where's my D? Top ten lists. What pictures? Three fun trips to 3-1. A weekend alone with the a pillow and a dare. S-balls!!! Road trips for the Mardi Gras of the north or any reason (learuh, R&R). 220 grand and big blue's still kickin'. What about Ring Dance? "I'm so in." Whatever. 10:30 perts? Classic. Powder up and go. Firstie year... what homework? Admiral. Baja, Buddy's, tailgaters, and beverages. You mean there IS a wrong way to do it? Ball's in your court. Delete. Stick to the sisters. Second in history. What's at WVU? Are we really conserving heat? Do the blinds work? Drill? Four years... WALSTIB. Long live Pete...

-AMR

Michael Andrew Norton
Fitchberg, MA
Navy Pilot

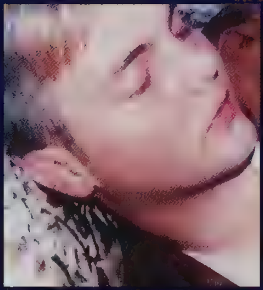
Infamous NOTRON, who was this guy from Fitchburg, MA, robo-plebe, Kara's little kitten. Klepto roommate from Hell for 2 weeks, the "freefall fifteen" and bike cops, like "CHiPS"?, naw bicycle cops and a helpless street sign. Hockey stops with your teeth. Tons of fun at our sponsors to keep away our MLT "blues". 3/c year you had 80 times more fun. PCR in birthday suits. Short lived attempt at racecar driving after paintball. Wow, second "B" ever in Poetry, didn't Roy get a "B"?!? Easter second class year you found beer and loved to drink from the STEIN. Engaged in June, guess it was in the USNA planner. Head hockey manager, huh? Navy Hockey never played in Newport. In the Black Widow's web you stayed cool, until putting racks back together, fitting boxes in the overhead locker, the Farside calendar. Have fun at flight school.

-EDS, SMV

Kamyar Pashneh-Tala
Denver, CO
Submarines

Will your plate ever be full enough? Late again PLT CDR! Civies + Driving + Drinking + Girls + UA = 3 days...Late night big numbers...Christie: was it 9 or 20 O's-and the *incident*... Phily:friend or fat? Dancer: snowed in cause of a snow-job? Indian Princess: Sky's girl? Crew: row, then manage, then row-but I thought you were quiting? 4 shots of Sauza=pissed off Big Boy...Was the CNO ever gonna inspect? E-mail=Unsat...the combination of your pins=infinity...your red Porshe...Keep those garbage cans cleaned...Don't ding anymore cars up...admitting things from the past, please be careful...scuba: let your fingers do the walking-more O's we assume...Detail: no more nose hairs....it's good the LL was more than just O's, Monster Mash was cool, for an admin. weenie...You took care of your mom and sister-you took care of us.

-RWA, DAL, JJP



David A. Perine
St. Louis, MO
Surface Warfare Officer

Straight outa St. Louis, Misery from the depths of Sloppy's cliff walk and college restrooms comes the original NAPS DAWGGGGG. From civvies in the hall as a plebe, hate letters to your squad leader, and a fight to the draw with the ac-monster, it's amazing you're still here. Hell, it's amazing they haven't kicked us all out for simply knowing you. Learning the loop-holes of the law better then some supreme court judges you constantly reminded us that you were not always a mid; just an officer forced to visit the academy for four years first. From the family lush to the lush's godfather, we've enjoyed it all. A better more dedicated friend can be found nowhere on earth, (where are you REALLY from anyway?). Good luck in Newport, and try not to cause any international incidents with the fraulein. Much Respect from the crazy Colombian, and the islander.

Frank Perry
Tomah, WI
Navy Pilot

Two years at Tuskegee, a year at NAPS, and four years at USNA world have made for the longest road in history to the bridge of a ship for Grandpa. Now he is on his way to Pensacola by a miracle to be a pilot, after leaving quite a mark here. "Frank is a great guy, but I wouldn't cross a bridge he built." "Irene, you are the most beautiful(hic up) girl that I have ever seen and I have to know your name." Leader of the Four Horsemen and master of skipping practice. "Frank we may have to adjust yours today." "Guys??? Hey guys???" I'm just glad we found the orange juice produced by the free man. "Yea coach, I ran." "Whatever Frank." Pcola will be good for him. He'll have much better luck with the opposite sex, he has too. **DDF, Roy Utah, Nipple**

Julian Javier Puga
McAllen, TX
Special Warfare

Rosario...no es necessario. Kid you better respect your Seniors. What happened to all the oranges? The main gate is much easier than going over the wall....especially after Herndon. Why were you in civvies? Drinking Sauza, carrying Dave upstairs. Where is the clean laundry? 4 Stripes can be earned in more than one way. Some hittin' going on 6-4. Some glass hittin' on 6-0. 4-time Brigade Champ! CC gets a C. I have all that stuff documented....what ever you want.. I got it documented. Soul search ends in circular tattoo. Other searches end in circular hand position. Jumpers, runners, swimmers, and scholars.....will you ever make up your mind? His name means Chorrizo in Pharsi. Possible future in writing Machismo stories of Seal Teams gone sour....keep your day job. Come on Wanda...you can do it...look at me/Chi Chi Chi

-RWA, DAL, KP

Mark William Richardson
Libertyville, IL
Navy Pilot

The all-American boy from Libertyville, Illinois lives and dies for competition. "Hey Mark, I slammed you!"...but the Mark we grew to know never accepted that. "Yeah, but who won?!" Yeah, OK Mark. YPs plebe year almost lead to the red-light district for you, but of course you never wanted to go out. How many times did you turn down chicks to watch a good game? Hey Mark are you in the mood for GINGER snaps? But turning 21 at Jillians changed your perfect kid image, as long as there's a special on drafts. Of all the friends you made, MC was always extra special. Pictures, dreams, and hopes finally paid off. You'll do well fly boy! Your competitive attitude will assure you a penthouse in Club International. We wouldn't have it happen any other way.

-MAN, WRL, APM, EDS

TWENTY-FOURTH COMPANY

Aaron Rose
Kingwood, WV
Marine Pilot

Triple jumping all the way from, where? Kingwood...West Virginia? "No she's not my sister." Locked on, for awhile at least. Fond Plebe memories of Jimmy D, new Diskman. Then she got married. Kirk lives! Trips to M-town, OSU, OU. Hey Bro, top ten lists! Don't kick me out gunny. "Hey F, just call me spike!" "Hey BJ, like the concert?" "That was non-alcoholic beer?" Halloween... finally SuperN (or was it sis). "Can you turn the radio down." "I think I'll search the Net!...where's the navkit?(white knight!)" What loan (Mazda)? Then came the reply to Jesse's ad. How romantic...Is this the one? Germany...a natural redhead? Firsty year...Marine Pilot, what TBS date you want? "We're conserving heat...powder up...I don't think I'll do any work tonight...why do we still have to go to class?...she's mad at me again." Long live Pete!

-SRM

Peter G Rybski, Jr
Manville, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

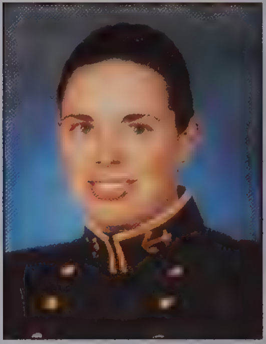
"A person should be able to change a diaper, plan an invasion. butcher a hog, conn a ship, design a building, write a sonnett, balance accounts, build a wall, set a bone, comfort the dying, take orders, give orders, cooperate, act alone, solve equations, analyze a new problem, pitch manure, program a computer, cook a tasty meal, fight efficiently, die gallantly. Specialization is for insects."-Robert A. Heinlein, USNA '29. Four years together by the bay, all on 6-3. After a rough start, the past two years have been great. To everyone who has helped me through- SJB & MAN for those early mornings in Halsey, DAP for keeping me sane, RAW for entertainment, and to those who have been my closest friends: JKL, ECC, PEH, and the newcomer MKG- Thanks, I couldn't have done it without you.

-PGR

Edward Dahn Sundberg
Roswell, GA
Surface Warfare Officer

Jim Bob McGonagon has the Spirit. Tampoon. Fatberg. Fatswass. Ned. Chockmaster. The model Black cloud midshipmen. Hey Ed, you and McMessy hear the plebe ho? Get your smelly hockey equipment out of the room. Is your desk clean enough? Don't forget a condom for your remote. I heard your sister is coming up, eh? Ben wa bolls, Chock rings, Nip-le Clamps, Pony-tailed plugs, what more could you ask for? Maybe you could've used them in the hot tub. Meet you at Swapplebee's with an ice cold Brewtus of Honeybrown and a Blackened Chicken salad. Gravy hockey! Fellas, got a BFG today. Be a leader. Vipers with Peanut Butter. Get HUGE in Halsey. Putt'in someone in the hospital. Vinny-Why wern't you guys at practice? You two are homo's. Ty has some condoms. SNL. Wong, Owens, and Sundberg. Bill Brassky. Late nights with Ned and Derick. Just "Rid'in the Raging Waters."

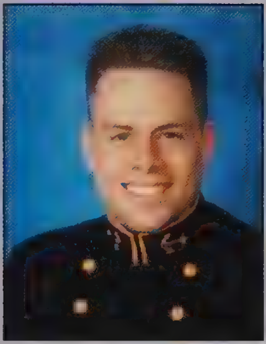
MAN, NJD, SGB, IHTFP, STFB
C'YAAAAA



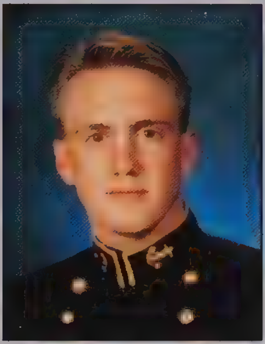
Janel Elizabeth Timoney
Philadelphia, PA
Surface Warfare Officer

JET- always laughing... Personal invitation to lunch by stripers. flying irons, "Quick, child proof the room!-Janel's coming" tennis & chinese. herndon party. MLT & a bushy eyebrow. Cycling started and lasted through San Diego, the MTs, nationals. 2 cruises in San Diego. TJ. SEALS and a major!?! Class of 84,94,95,96,97,98. whew! Jamaica, mon, I need a jerk chicken, mon. He was a surgeon, mon. Kristen's LA party. Dick's Last Resort. Plebe Detail 2X. 21st B-days. Key West. Barefoot Bob's. DOT. We did it with Cybergenics at Art&Judy's. How many times has Marge fried you? You could have caught me. "DON'T give me a wedgie. That's it, its over!!" "stop ------ on my boyfriend's car!" "what's the rash from? maybe the wax..." I love U sweets.

-V10



Sean Michael Vieira
Humble, TX
Marine Corps Pilot



Roy Wylie
Julian, CA
Navy Pilot

Hailing from Humble, TX, Smoothy aka SWEATVERA aka SCREEN had a rough start at USNA. "What do I do if my superior is wrong?" Second set is weak right? Plebe year, every day was your fresh start. Vieira juice now! Waxing form 2s, dancing at Buddies, climbing the flag pole and "free fall fifteen". Was it restriction or restricted to the yard? Special time with CDR K cleaned up your act, yeah right! Youngster summer story time(RG) with 5 witnesses. Close call with SN-YP. Hey you want some hard pretzels? You enjoyed vaulting around in tights. 2/c Summer came psyco-girl. On leave 2/c year you joined the dark side and learned to play volleyball. 1/c Summer you couldn't cut SEALs, rode the vomit comet, and got a Johnson weight. Demerits running out? Marine Air, who would have thought? Good luck flying and at TBS.

-EDS, MAN, MWR, WRL

Our company's venerable storyteller, Roy Wylie, obviously from Julian, CA. "You see, there were these four Mexicans, all with knives...I swear to God, it really happened!" The world champion of one-upmanship: "Dave, your grandma carries a pistol? Mine carries a sawed-off shotgun.." Some things just never change. "Hey Roy, I bet you couldn't..." Well, he could, but a few months and several thousand miles later we knew who really won. Roy always has to have a girl on his arm, whether it was JP as a plebe, HH at MLT, JC for a summer, or a local High School fling. How old was MM, the ebhsfch?? "Nice car. Hey, doesn't Ken have the same one? Same color even?" Roy spent four years dreaming of flying, and somehow it looks like it may just happen. Good Luck- jets all the way.

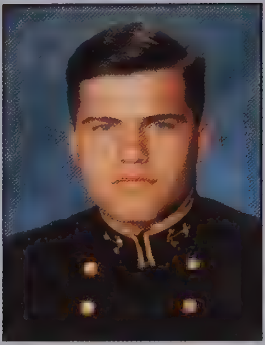
-PGR

TWENTY-FIFTH COMPANY

Thomas Mullen Adams
La Mesa, CA
Naval Flight Officer

Tom, the best of friends, always with words of wis... Sharp plebe in Boy's Town (how many shirt stays?) Nocturnal oratories... always entertaining. 1st semester of computer science is a real bummer. Extracurricular Rack = 3000. Late nights studying computer games = 4.0. Civies (see Rack). Sup. '*' at last. Cross-country (on a mission from God.) Weekends spent in search of the Eastern Front. Toyota paves way for Tom Adams Memorial Fence. Rack x2 (again?). Ring dance with a southern belle (oh well.) 25 falls in love with San Diego. SAG President goes on aviation cruise (just to make sure) and says, "I HAVE TO FLY PLANES!" SEC NAV gives NUCs for free. Refuge is found in honor stripes. My, your hair is long. Banzai! Banzai! Disc fieldball on probation. Four years and 6-7 pairs of glasses later and its off to the promised land. Good luck Max.

Benjamin Todd Alexander
Huntingdon, PA
Marine Corps Pilot



Keith Andrew Baravik
Muskegon, MI
Submarines

Golden Boy. When's your chaplain school date? The moral voice of reason for us all. So many hearts broken by your convictions- "It hurts! It hurts!" From the Virgin's Book of Things that Never Happened: "Did you know you've got a twitch, there? What's that spot on your back? You really shouldn't dress so trashy." Gambling and Kama Sutra in the Philippines. Who are you? Enough of the magic elixir brings out the best in you. Or not you. Like two friends in one! South Cally- oh, the mammaries- I walked the line for you and our DD! Good morning sunshine! Geek. One of the few who really Doesn't Care. Kick any roommates out to wander the halls recently? Jenny in Key West. Remember, it's not a lie if you believe it's true. Just one pitcher at the O'Club- Pep Rally! Pep Rally! Here's to Nuc n' $#:+ !

David Halliburton Belew
Leona Valley, CA
Navy Pilot

Sexy Satan himself. Your mechanical inclination has proved a convenient complement to your driving demeanor- four cars and a van in three years. The Dave Yard Tour: Rickover Lab Decks, Squash Courts, 6-0 and 6-1, Santee Basin, the Graveyard. Bonding @ Herndon and Triton Light. Restriction at NAPS, restriction at USNA, Pensacola? "I'm a dangerous drunk," he growled, "I always have been. MOTHRA!!" Oh, the things they say: "Beat Army!", "You're not going to California...", "Just platonically? Okay, but don't tell my roommate.", "You'll call me, right?", "My mom's going to kill me.", "Did you even know her name? Jerk." Jenny in Key West. Mike says, "Thanks, I love you!" "She wasn't fat!" Always faithful to his friends, spit brothers at the O' Club. Good thing you don't believe in Hell, they couldn't handle you. Pep Rally! Pep Rally! Here's to Nuc n' $#:+!

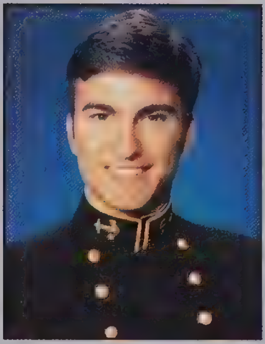
James Eric Biggers
Hot Springs, AK
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Biggs, Aviator? Swo Daddy? Five and out? Admiral? The Burke or the Tico? Make up your mind! You sure scared me plebe summer running over obstacles with that boat SCREAMING at, well everyone. Gee Postlewaite (sir) you all suck! What a company man... Row row row your boat with the brotherhood and drink with 25... Remember living in the back room at the roller skating rink... Hey John Wayne, tighten that belt. Better watch your back! There's Curt, better flame! We scared em all, almost turned L.A. into a real animal. You were a chameleon yourself, flamer and slacker, easy as changing hats, guess you got some pointers from Vini. It doesn't pay to lie! I gotta lift! Raymond. 'nough said. Voss vs. Gould. 'nough said. When you're President and I'm an Admiral, we'll get Curt. I heard Audis are real reliable. Ops BOSS. I got s*!t to do.

—JAK

Howard Bryant
Atlanta, GA
Surface Warfare Officer

Foster Carlile
Toledo, OH
Marine Corps Pilot



Ryan Gregory Cox
Fairfax, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

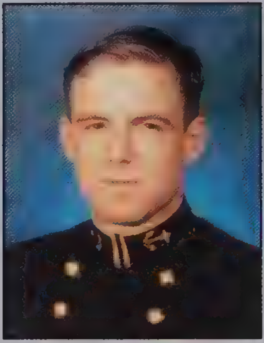
Whaz up? Thanks for scamming the company out of presidential suites for two years. Welcome to the harem, Coxey's desk is on the left. Beads: nice fashion statement, goes great with SDB's. The other number 15. But he's still scared of the &*%$$!. Because of your previous record with roommates, we're both glad we made it to graduation. Don't you think it's time to take the Christmas lights down ? Lost in DC with stupid huh? Don't try to play me homey! Did you ever get a chit approved? And yes he is you roommate! No philly can resist Ryno's Lion King eyes. Don't let 'em fool ya;Oh no! Rick Flair,Whooo! Mamma jamma knows best because Red Dog likes it and it feels soooo good. I'm talkin about the girls from around the way, cause they always want his play. Always filled with great suggestions and advice. If all else fails, swim the Atlantic naked and give props to Orion. He's always looking down with a smile, Just like Coxey.

TWENTY-FIFTH COMPANY

Benjamin William Domoto
Sanger, CA
Navy Pilot

Ben, Benji, Fuji, Moto, so many names for just one guy... You come from WHERE?? Banging symbols and fighting off MKH and MJS single-handed all plebe year. Youngster year and the Nucci era begins, fighting for game time. AER, oh, she's our fourth roommate? Cross-country trips, glowing murders and dip-cones included. Train races and demo derbies in the bitter cold. 2/c year, and you're the unknown Cassanova, as we find out by your EI sessions and RD weekend (what the hell happened? we think we know with you...) Was that white leather? 'nuff said. Hmm, lets go look for one more game store... Firstie year, smallest guy, biggest truck, biggest computer, Vegas (stupid inclinators), rough seas (bye, bye EAE and JPF...), but we made it all the way. Remember, illegitimi non carborundum, and we could have won any war... We all love The Silent One...

-TMA



Timothy W. Fox
Stoney Creek, CN
Surface Warfare Officer

BK — Honorary Napster, "MDMDAACO" — Never! Irish thru and thru. Got any in you, only on weekends. Counting deer, NY New Year's Eve "Some things never change," pillow and woowoo, poopysweats, specialpants, sunsets — no sunrises, good, want a tongue sandwich, naked lobsterfest, creamery, familySUV, fish-befree. If you like passionate kisses (license plate stolen). Thanks for my knee. Forever isn't long enough. — ME Fluffernutter lover. The nutmeg state?! Human lacrosse-ball target — bruises to prove it! Tim is where lacrosse gets the nickname "LAX." Early trouble (buses and radios), still was one of "THE 18." Close call!! Head of our class and bachelor no more! Bulldogs, field goals, nocturnal conversations, Italian food, rotting feet, bad Dylan abroad, the Irish Rover. Great roommate, better friend. Coffee and swonuts!? ENJOY! Brother, fair winds (NOT broken wind for once!), and following seas. Owww, MY URETHRA!! -MKH

Michael Herbert
Houston, TX
Navy Pilot

Mike, may be a product of Houston, (via Guam, MD and Saudi) but secretly desires to be a Nutmegger. He is known world wide for the woolie musket, erotic photos of TF and MS, falling asleep on the Lu, blowing off the CDO while at full sprint and invasions of GWU via Ireland. An ELITE 18 member (but did not "...puke on his plebe") and starting forward on the 6-3 hockey team. Mike smacked his way thru Plebe year in Boys Town, was at Steamboat Willie's funeral. Known for relentless pursuit of: the lump "you know the lump next to the other lump"; the bathroom in Maine; the little girl who lives in his phone; a pint of Guinness and a decent orthodontist. Mike, You are an irreverent godless Hun, but I couldn't have picked a better one to be trapped here with. Rosin the Bow baby!

-TWF

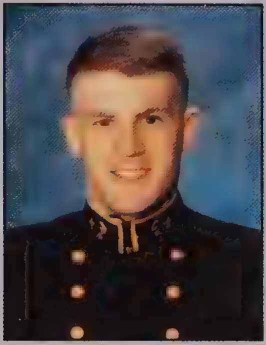
Mike Ibrahim
Mayfield Village, OH
Submarines

Dirty Thirty. Naef. Trucker's English. There has to be an easier way to stop a soccer ball than with your glasses. "Shhh, Leah, be quiet." Hey Ibrahim, wake up....you need a ride? So there I am in the house and there are models everywhere and I'm the only guy... The only person who can hold his breath and still sink to the bottom. Where the #%$& is the Lysol. Does this freckle look like its changing color? "Swede, is that you?" "So you're the one with the diamond?" Bones' pet rock. "Don't ever talk to me!!" Near fatal case of narcolepsy(that means someone who falls asleep all the time, Mike)[see pictures, just in case]. The highest score on Falcon, not that you'd remember. Squad 2-3 helping you with your underwear during plebe summer. Good luck, Nuke boy!
DFT ASK MCT

Ryan P. Janosek
Corpus Christi, TX
Marine Corps Ground

Arriving from Corpus Christi for plebe summer it was his first time east of the Mississippi, and it shows. Don't mess with Texas, glowing stars, and cow-kickers. "I'm not going to ringdance, I'm going to workout." Count the Majors: Mech-E. Ocean-O. and General Science. Hmm... Marine Ground? Sleeping with Curious George? "Sir, why don't I just do my homework for the rest of the YEAR, Sir?" "Mine, do not touch!" Bubble Shield. Little too much Malibu after Herndon? Shed ALL your skin? "Where's Jano?-Workingout." Jose & Taco Bell. "Sir, you're like my best friend." "Jay, I'm gonna kill him." Chevy truck with 500lb bumper and George Strait, where's the Chocolate Lab? Low crawling to slidingdoors. Janosek, Nanosac, Jagosek, RP, Rudy Poot, the short bald guy, or Jano, I'm gonna miss ya. Thanks for being a great friend. Best of luck. Hoo-Yah!

-DFT, JTY.



Ariel Klein
Norwood, NJ
Naval Flight Officer

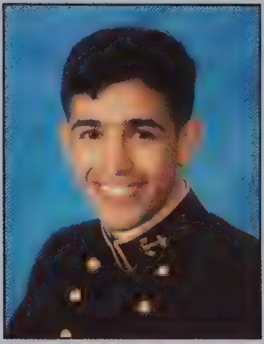
Dirty Thirty. "D'ja hook up?" "I'm gonna eat pizza till I puke!" WHAT TIME IS IT!!?? Its time to get ill... The messiest roomate in the entire brigade. Juggling Jew. World Traveler. An insatiable desire for Au Pairs... Jenny, Gitte... Ring Dance Date 1,2,3,4,5,6,7... Blind Date. Color Guard. From Battle Wagon to Mach 1. What's up with the Air Force blue paint job??? Nice parking job at my sponsors... in the snowbank. "Tell your roommate he needs to move his car." Yukon Tavern. Passed out at comearounds...twice. Hunter, your best friend. Cannonball Run. Only person ever to get yelled at by Zloba. Your mom is the best. It's Ariel, you know like the mermaid. Signed us up for YP squadron. Hello Ari, hello Gitte, what is she doing here? Summer lovin'.. Had me a blast with sssss-stripes. My name is AAAAAAAAri! Good luck, FO!

-DFT, MI,MT

Judd Allen Krier
Bath, PA
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

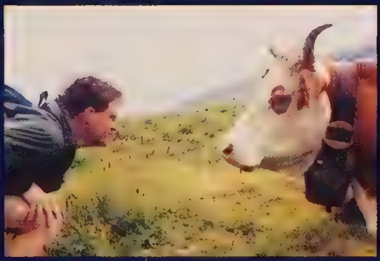
Judd came to Navy to swim, but what he got was more than water. Plebe Summer made Judd famous-- Wonder Twins, the Food Bank, "squad- stick out a paw." 3 N stars later (retired one year...) Judd finally finished with a useless EE degree and a kickin' performance at his final Eastern Sprints. But hey Judd what about that Jolly Rancher incident with SS, NASCAR trivia, restriction ship building, and who will ever forget "THE BOYS"-- Curt and Vinni. Curt tried to snag Judd for subs, but luckily Judd saw the light (or lack of). Vinni switched the hats while Curt snooped around playing micro-manage. We will always be remembered as slackers, hazers, trouble makers, and of course--- under-achievers......Oh well. It was a long 4 years. Have fun in Mayport. See you in Charleston. IGSTD

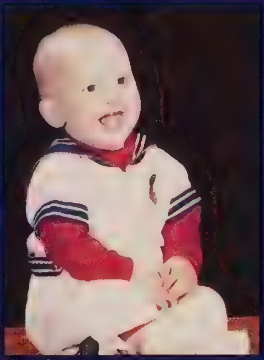
-JEB

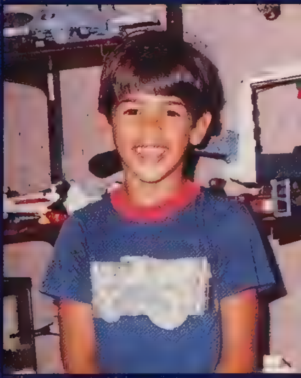


Robert Adam Liotta
Chesterland, OH
Medical Corps

#1. Italian Stallion. Caveman in the "flip-flops." Little Hugh. Oblivious. Spasms. Take the blinders off now. You're not going to graduate. The spiders are falling on your head, and the "rat" did too. Thanks for the lessons with the ladies- they all "flocked" to you. Don't forget psycho Jasper and losing your composure, or that chick that had the husband. Man, those fu*kin Ecuadorians don't know when to stop partying. Deja-Vu in August. I'm going to fail this test, and keep you up with my keyboard too. Stiffest man on the dance floor, but you'll have Breath Assure. Spell check that. Where'sthelabWhattime'sthelabWhatdowegottadoforthelab? Brigade shoe shine rep. Monkey man. Remember our glance at the wardroom meetings? The philosophy? 1st dive doctor SEAL astronaut pilot submariner who ever commanded the nurse corps. To a true friend with a gold heart, we'll miss you.
-MGT CAM







TWENTY-FIFTH COMPANY

Charles Austin McLenithan III
Sanger, CA
Submarines

Charlie.Chucky.Chas.Charles.What the f*ck Chuck 8X10. Mr. Cool. California's the best no matter what. Singing in the shower. Hoggin'-Daz. Batman chest. Code White. Suckered in sweepstakes, CDS, videos, etc.! Don't take pills, but wait, take the Fat Burners and energy spray. Damn that smell, silent but deadly. Miss PURRFECT (Ronald McDonald) from LOVE.COM loved the senior picture. Fleet HERO. The love doctor. Chuck's Angels. Volleyball champion coach, the best season in history. Squad daddy- my people are the best. Spending the Marine Midland money studying anatomical art. armyNavy, the last hoorah, what a weekend. Puke puke crash incontinence. Finals relaxation: moths in the vortex. Little Niki. 150lb football #97(yut) All American Tommy Boy. Posing in the mirror; too big for your boxers. Largest bladder on earth. The laughs could continue but in all seriousness, you're one of the most understanding and caring friends we have. MGT RAL WRL

Frederick A. Messing III
Mount Vernon, VA
Submarines

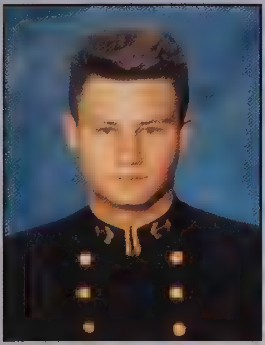
Freak...What a magical, mystical tour it's been. Perhaps it's good that much of it was spent asleep. Just what did you do to make Payton so mad?! Plebe year revealed leadership potential with your chef d'oeuvre, the 25 days heist. Youngster year meant gangster rap and a new friend, Mr. Rack. Group 2.5 major...Cayman Islands (installment 1) was great--we know you were just checking the porcelain for rust. Second class year developed cruel mind games to a fine art, and we found a third partner in crime after that. I'm not running today because I'm "tapering" for the race...Who knows what went wrong over RD weekend? Siblings of friends. Whose $#@% idea was it to rent RV's?! Firsty year brought difficult choices. $$$$$, cha-ching. Was I really locked on as a youngster? Peace Out to E-Love, a friend for life.

-BLP, KDS

Robert Miller
New York, NY
Navy Pilot

Eric Garret Nelson
Detroit, MI
Submarines

Nelsonovich! Plebe year moments: Tried the crew thing until Mother Nature caught up with your wasteline, computer capers and email abuse, Remember the Hood Experience: "You can run away from 300 lbs but you can't run over it in a car." "Slap." That's my sister!" Funny that guy driving on the yard looks like a plebe, or wait maybe he's a 2/C. Gettysburg got us through youngster year. Gotta respect the Mel. So there are some good things on the internet after all. Cramming/Arguing for EE tests, facing death head-on test driving Saturns. The chronic cynic, rebel, "I'll never go subs". we all know who inspired you or was it the cash? Heck the best Ops Officer 25 ever had, until that infamous alarm/CDO ruined your semester, SORRY! One heck of a squad daddy though, ac tracking your way to the top. Eric, thanks for being a genuine friend. We know the Navy will treat you better than the Academy has. You care even though you'll never admit it. Real friends are forever. -BDC, RAL



Bertram L. Prosser
New York City, NY
Navy Pilot

"Hey, Bert!" With swords in hand, you arrived with several people "that showed up the same day you did." Your goal has been accomplished: everyone knows the TANNEHILL FLAMING TOWEL story. Question: is Hewitt your Scully, or is Scully your Hewitt? Fellow SS prison camp survivor, fellow 'occupant'. Teddy and Lamont say waz up. Mel and you 'electric sliding' in Cayman (oh, that b----). The youngster wish was granted, and 2/C year did suck more. The way I see it, from my perspective...UFC champion (3-0 in Room 6218)."What the hell happened RD weekend?" "I'm gonna p--- right up on this piece...". 1/C year: KDO watch all first semester. Service Assignment Night (did you get with that fat one, again?) Bryn Mawr..."Your f----- really likes to f*&@!!!" You lived a secretive life (Fruit of the Loom model???), but we send much love to the Notorious B.L.P.

-FAM, KDS

Amy Elizabeth Ruzauskas
Kennewick, WA
Surface Warfare Officer

Tequila's in the evening always woke us up. Amy's fashion sense won her the privilege of dressing us on the weekends. Frat?? It happens. What day was it. Vodka = truth serum. Up in the morning, Row Row Row. Sleep all day and work all night. We'll never miss your sleeping habits, but we know you'll miss the picking... Hats on backwards, peanutbutter by the spoonfuls, grinding of the teeth, and yanking out the purple hair. . . How did we ever get through those first few years? Aero major, why? Well, you enjoyed it. You little astronaut, got enough posters? What were you doing so long in the shower that day in 1995? We began as strangers, grew as friends, and depart as sisters holding truthfully all of the secrets and memories that come from four years together on 6-2.

-SLS,DAZ

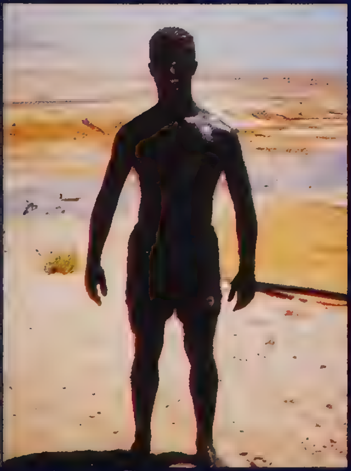
Shannon Smith
East Liverpool, OH
Marine Corps Ground

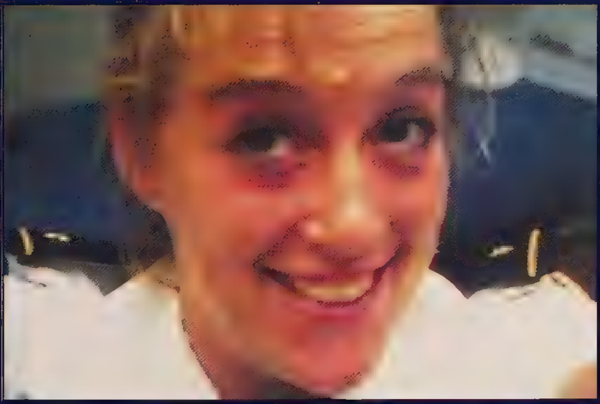
From East Liverpool, "where?" They had to change the population sign when she left. Life with Shannon, 0630, "Shannon get up." 0635, "Shannon get up." It began with "squeezing," and Shannon became Shan-dog. Happy 21st, 22nd will be better. Two marathons. Two fries. Circus lights and CC's were entertainment. Choice accomadations? 6-2SC and WH. Hey Shannon, where are you going? NAAAPLES. Sex-education on the way to Flordia, chicken soft tacos out the nose. Have you seen Shannon? Try the Mid store. Mutt and Jeff in the coffee shop. Falling from grace 3/C and in love 2/C. Frat?? It happens. Lost everything. Finally got a phone. The drawer is still a mess. We began as strangers, grew as friends, and depart as sisters, holding truthfully all of the secrets and memories that come out of four years together by the sink.

-DAZ, V-10

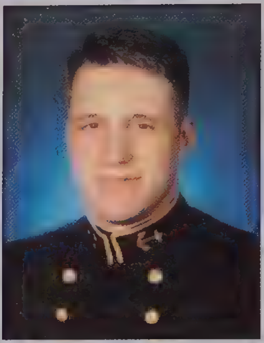
Mathieu Jean Souliere
Portland, ME
Marine Corps Ground

Good evening, my darling! From the frigid depths of Maine, here's to a true Maineiac- Bell Tower, Wreckin' cars, owning the yard, Fire stripes with no billet! Daytona Beach, The Anchor!, You lady killer, get it in the can! Did you stroke Monica's hair? Here's to sleeping through everything, the O'club, Max's, Frat partly dryers, "Suck, Suck, Suck!" Walking the line and passing (Twice!) Always taking things SO seriously, Atlanta, Bridge jumpin with Kevin, Waking up in Funny puddles, "You wanna see the bed I Slept in last night?", Roadtrips, Jenny in Key West, Grandpa's Floor, sponsors floor(every room!), bed, the CRX, V.T., and the best pillsbury impression this side of Richard Simmons. Thanx for watching over us (Dave especially!) Pep Rally! Pep Rally! Here's to Nuc n' $#:+ !





Twenty-Fifth Company



Keir D. Stahlhut
Lake Villa, IL
Submarines

Hey Foster, how's crew going? Prior nuke (A school) made you salty, so what are you service selecting this week? Cathartic screams punctuating study hour...Living with the idealistic future stripers was too much for your cynical nature, so you came to corrupt us. (Whose initials are in your ring?) KS, no, KF was always a constant, until a fateful flip of the coin...what happened to that pillar of our society? Who knows what happened RD weekend? "Hey Stahlhut! I've never heard of you in my life!"--aye, aye, ma'am. You don't have to run, SS! The watchful eye of the on-duty KDO...Monday mornings with Atilla the Hun and Loki...."Now I don't know if anyone knows what I'm talking about..." As a matter of fact, Keir, we didn't, but we still have love for KD.
-FAM, BLP

Bryan Robert Tannehill
Phoenix, AZ
Navy Pilot

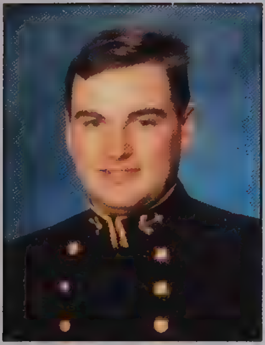
Tanimal! Who is this bringing his laptop to class! I bet I can break this plate over my head! " I tell you, I get no respect." Four years of pure entertainment. I'm telling you, women do not like short men, it's statistically proven! The man full of useless facts. The "Flaming Towel" will live in '97 infamy. Hey, you think you could hold my feet while I knock out some sit-ups? Tannehill RELAX!!! Hey Bri, what are you doing this weekend? You want a shot of Goldschlagger? Enclosed is a road map of Washington, D.C. Thanks for the Arizona oranges, your mom's the greatest.

Michael Garcia-Lopez Toribio
San Jose, CA
Navy Pilot

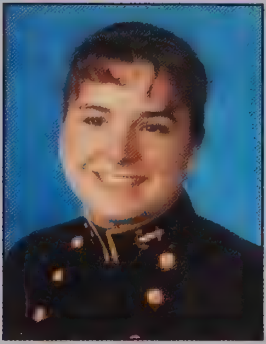
Tribbs,4,Turbo:Mike's come along way since his Noy boy days. Plebe summer wasn't easy for this mamma's boy. "Hey, why are these guys yelling at me?", "You go first!", "No repsect!", Pneumonia Parent's Weekend, Satriani and Van Hagar, Cali all the way, 1/C Dean's star pupil, 4/C company commander, the only 6 striper that year. After plebe year it was all about solo soul trains, gorillas in the mist, Creece calls, Miagami, and victorious gas contests. Tube Bar--"I'll give you the ZZ" enough already! Would of been happier in his "single man room". First pilot to consider flying submarines. Taco and burrito--the winning combination. Aikido master who made it through one test. Flip king, the connections in King Hall. Master crafter of useless room luxuries in 4-star Mother B. 6-2 bombardier reigning terror on innocent passers by. Glad he made that Duke trip, met his "true love". Honor Nazi scheduler "random name generation". But seriously--loyal to his friends to the end and no one we trust more. -RAL, CAM

Brian Robert Voss
Amherst, OH
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

BV, Chief of Staff, Dope Spitter JG, Wanderer, Nomad ... Mayor of Lost Nation, IA. Stamp it. The Mighty Mohican. The flight back. Love chit. Ammonia and bleach. Is Jano still under the sink? "I had an OK game." Pass'in the pasta at Strawbridge's easter. The Dope Crib. The Dope Horn. Fellas, I'm FAT. Hey Puga, wanna fight? POWER HOUR. The Dungeon. Seen my Ben wa bolls around? Super K. "The Sandstone capital of the world." "Go Bucks." The Daytona. Do it with Style, Old Style. Corn beef hash at the "Moon."- LFC. Met's Pure Honey Shot. UNC's red headed step child. Lima Gulf. Kilo. Sierra Hotel. Stirr'in the Gravy. Let's get a Taco-RD. Rhino. Code of the Hair Brush. I ll just have one bite. One fiddies. Just play the game. RAGU RAGU.
-NJD, SGB, BMD, BGS, MNI, DFT, EAFD, IHTFP, STFB, C'YAAAA



Jason Todd Yauman
Boardman, OH
Naval Flight Officer



Deirdre Ann Zallnick
Fayetteville, NY
Navy Pilot

DIRTY THIRTY! Despite now being a naturalized Texan, Jason came to us from the Heart of it All, Ohio. Never shy about standing out, "Yauman he's your roommate!" spam, ma'am, and "They're all dead!" - thanks for the chance to lay down during an SIP. Made it through Plebe year with the help of a mop handle and drumsticks, not with WWII history. Ended takn' care of Jano at Herndon party. Youngster year learned his mom was a hottie and never to mix Kodiak and alcohol, designated 4230 lifeguard, and flew the Kermit the Frog battle flag. Next year, Systems Engineering . . . spaghetti on the comforter, racking with styrofoam peanuts, and a Coke and a smile from a certain O-3. Coke with my rum. Firstie year, Eagle cruise, sit-ups, and no sense of direction . . . NFO? Thanks for four years.

-RPJ, DFT

1426 days at USNA--I've see you 1226 of them--how will I wake up? Patient in the mornings-- running the hairdryer ten feet from my head. Sailboats--it was me who started this adventure. 3/C goiters and "take a Tylenol." Roses under the desk, hey Shannon, "Look at this." Frat?? It happens. The only person who still has plebe sewing kit. In-synch cycles. Sailboats to Lacrosse, anything for Intramural exemption. Never a night alone when either was crying. Solitaire. Spring Break 96--room was a dump--why didn't you come to LA? Take me to bed... Think your parents will come as much AFTER graduation? Name tags or take a number--keep up good work. You got me through here. We began as strangers, grew as friends, and depart as sisters holding truthfully all of the secrets and memories that come out of four years together by the sink.

-SLS, AER

TWENTY-SIXTH COMPANY

Kelvin Jerome Askew
San Diego, CA
Navy Pilot

Is it Kelvin Jerome Askew NO just POOKIE. If ever there were a man who wasn't a Pookie, well its him. He's a HEARTY soul which is odd for a man from San Diego. From West Virginia "It cost me my left nut and my first born" and Stinker the attack dog to Annapolis "What you mean you don't wan yo Sprite." You've been there for everyone. One thing on your mind?? Ahh that's right. Word association ok what about, Homo Sapien. He's the man who's mind was duped by a Dutch. . I wanna be like Mike, or does Mike wanna be like ME?? He led the team to three Brigade Basketball Championships, or was that Vincent Askew? From Baja to Buddy's he homed his radar and rhythm. Congratulations on NAVY AIR, no one else deserved it more. However, next time try and keep standing. Caution Naked Black Man.

-LOB

Gary Wayne Beard Jr.
Canton, GA
Army

Apparently on his way to West Point, Gary made a wrong turn and joined us from Georgia. Probably the only guy who came to USNA because he wanted to be an officer in the Army. Loving the PRT and Dynamics, he still used the famous phrase of "obviously not" through the end. The only guy who never lost his girl, car, or his accent over the four years by the bay. A true member of the 2% club, but the question is what does he love more (Army or Shay)? Working for the Masqueraders, Gary was able to put his forehead to good use as advertising space. Being truly proud of his experience with the annual musicals, he was the ONLY guy at USNA who was not afraid to show us that he knew every showtune know to man! (Does Shay know about this?!) Good luck with the whoops!

-GENS

Robert C. Belcher
Idaho Falls, ID
Submarines

Rob Belcher came to us from Idaho Falls, Idaho, I mean Paris Island or no Orlando.. Born a spud who would have ever thought this bubble head did ever eat mud. It took a lot of work to keep the old fart from falling ... apart. Plebe summer, ah, what a time to rest.... Michelle is quite a catch don't let her slip away. But seriously to the true plastic connoisseur best of luck with the NUKE extras ($$). THE BUCK STOPS HERE.......KLB: BB, this is how I will always remember you...herd of turltes, you don't know jack, brigade staff, NAPS, singing in the shower, foul feet, and go ichi so so madesta! What does BB stand for anyway?

-T-FLY

Robert Jeffrey Berg, Jr.
Omaha, NE
Submarines

We don't call him "2 Beer Berg" for nothing! RJ and WarDog hookin' up at Winston's Plebe Year. (tough stat) Then, to the Quigley, "Oops, I thought I put the safety on." Toughest buck 50 white man you'll ever meet, "and that's why you don't F#$% with Marines!" Mr. Reveille - "Yeah, let's wake up at 0530 and PT" - didn't EVER happen ... that's why there's the Pooch. Wearin' lipstick at 7-11 (Nat). Ring Dance and the hot tub scene. Berg Smokin' Pole - "Sure, I'll order the Capitol." Good luck with your foreign policy degree! Fells Pt- "Hey guys, it's cool, I play basketball!"-2 punch knock down. SprBrk97 - "How about we go to Bike Week! or we can play I spy military aircraft." Habits and Problems and 8150 for life!

-JJL, ELF

Liam O'Sullivan Booher
Fort Thomas, KY
Navy Pilot

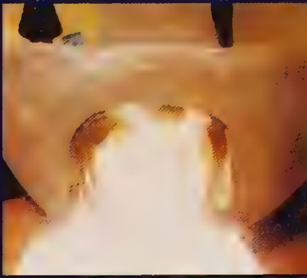
Ryan Joseph Bucchianeri
Monongahela, PA
Surface Warfare Officer

Noah Collins
Mountaindale, NY
Navy Pilot

Christine Cookson
El Paso, TX
Surface Warfare Officer

Liam...the boy who lived life 3 times faster than anyone else. Ask any girl in a convertible in Halifax. Liam's mom is Pookie's mom. The "N" tatoo will fool anyone. Who would have guessed that an honorary would have let us see your little "trophies" of conquest; scratches and all. What ever happened to those pictures of "Sweet Cheeks?" JEEP+WINTER+BROKEN WINDOW=BLUE BALLS. Your SAAAAAAB(yuppie mobile) is so SAAAAAAAFE. Liam's bake shop...open all night. The only guy who speaks faster than Patel (and that's FAST!) Buck Rogers...where is the love, man? No, we don't understand! He's right, ya know!!! Blue Angels, first there was one, now there are two! U-N-I-T-Y? Watch the TREES and cows in P-cola. Sexual Chocolate, been there! Mardi Gras, his natural environment Who will be the lucky ball and chain?

Noah Collins aka Jarred, Nick,. EE with BC and STV. Trips to U of M. ID snatchers at Bohagers. Nice high and tight. Trips to the Rockies, that powder blue suit, freezing in the hot tub. Golfing illegally w/ Peton. SC, JD in 8111, JD in 1005 (A little more than that, too.) Blue and Gold spirit at Rutgers. RP and KG... Home Team - JC, MS. Pepsi bottles and beer. Rough rides on 83 North and 97 South. Harvey Penis and Nick Faldo. Caught with your pants down. BM, what a pain in the ass, PO, what a relief. No marchovers for you. Man I was purin' the ball and go Navy Cheerleading. Remember TJ's, all of it. I love your body, Larry. What goes on in Key West stays in Key West. Surfing, 7 and 7, and Maui. And so on and so forth...Best of luck on the tour and flight school!
-KMS,STV,AVS



TWENTY-SIXTH COMPANY

Samuel Lewis Cooper
Charleston, SC
Submarines

Guess what!? Your favorite joke and a feared one for the rest of us. Only Hoo-Yah submariner ever. Boots&utes! Ha Ha Ha. The only man to defeat every known way of being woken up by an alarm. COOP!!!!!!! Trip, bang, boom, smash, you are a one man Three Stooges. EE was fun but I don't think you worked enough, 3am, 5am every day. Wake me up in 15 min. Yea, right. But you slept so much in class. "Mr. Cooper, why you sleeping? What you do last night?" A man who would step on your shoes with a smile, tell a bad joke, amuse himself, and break something on the way out... Dilbert was here, so were the nazi's with the most inane 5grand in history. But hey, BLACK N! Who'da thought? Mr. Murphy and spilled drinks, no more hot seat for you! COOP!!!!!!! Chicken butt, thigh, whatever!

-IDH, DJ, BCS

Timothy A. Davis
Felton, PA
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Base, how low can you go? Death Row, what a brotha know! Who's the real Mid anyway? Tell us about the old school. What is true love anyway? and does distance matter? Your the champ! Lets tell Boo. Tim Dog or Flava Dog? The man who drove the first and only Love Bronco with a boomin system. Were you ever on the Tri-Team? From painting walls to running races, practice was a must! Clarissa explains it all. We broke him in and he rode it hard, Baja's and Buddy's. It's your Corp Davis, your Corp. Ya know, you said you were going to fix this company...What happend? His musical taste are stuck in the 80's, the Old School sound. "Can you handle it", Katy? Who really wears the pants in this company? How about that Harbor Queen's cruise at Ring Dance?

- KJA & LOB

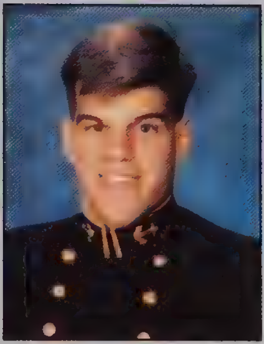
Daniel Xavier Feliz
Sacramento, CA
Submarines

Our wetback from the barrio impressed us from day one with his common sense and ability to regurgitate his table salt. A true hinchman, 3/c dxf served his time in the washington post and with his favorite major ("as I was") learning dulce et decorum est... Xavier earned his first jelly-packet during this year and his golds (marine—yeah, but she had ten jumps) He stayed for 2/c, hinch didn't, and we were introduced to bradley and the 40oz to freedom (40oz on the floor, sink and head). Dxf's great sense of direction, his road soda and ability to shift the "roach" led us on the 4hr pilgramage to the ballroom: you want some good E, no I want my platoon commander; better yet I'll just shoot for two ring dances (the mormon didn't work out in the first). Stellar to the supt (unlike Teddy O) dxf was the cleanest and most loved dirt doer we've known. 2 L of Killians to graffum, spec war and reactor watch. 8132 yut.

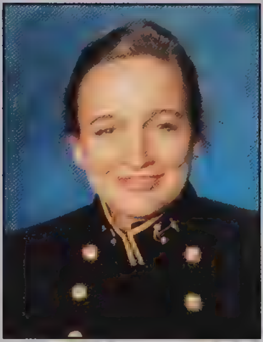
Robert Ferguson
Brick, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer

William Andrew Fleck, II
West Palm Beach, FL
Navy Pilot

Benjamin Frye
Lincoln, NE
Marine Corps Ground



R. Matthew Gensley
San Jose, CA
Naval Flight Officer



Katy Good
Enid, OK
Surface Warfare Officer

Yes, Bill "The A$$man" Fleck. Wonder how you're going to explain that one to your flyboy buddies. Famous quote: "That's impressive, but not as impressive as...." He of the big hair, straight from West PALM Beach--The Great Pastel Wonderland of Nuts and F@gs. If they play real instruments, he won't listen to it, this not-so-humble servant of the Techno Gods. Always thinking about other people: "Hey, are you okay?" (Sorry about the hat.) "Odie Odie Odie Odie Chode Chode Chode Chode." Apparently you think about him (hmmmm) so much that people have begun mistaking you for the Chode. Bet you loved that. Olympian in ego, small in stature. How many times did you pass the PRT? Once? Don't need to sweat for massive body stench, either. A veritable walking chemical munitions factory. You'd think that all the time you spend in the shower might fix that.

-MSH RNO.

Ben "Barry Lincoln" Frye: little ben from lincoln, neb, future marine general, canadian promises, pentagon city, philly (i really am a pilot), studying spanish tonight?, have you been drinking? no have you?, three years by the bay, hear no evil speak no evil see no evil, army/ navy 96, class tailgaters, malibu, cool like Travolta, driving skills, you're gonna make me late, water- mountain, NYC bar hopping, where did A- go?, how many cities do you own?, don't worry I'm Batt XO, stripper duties, you guys have no idea how much i do, points (LT), don't come back drunk-at least not in this hotel, i want my cd's back, can i sit on your rack, what did you give up for lent, can i get a ride to my sponsor's, no more drinking and dialing, Ben- it's been fun, see you in the Corps-

-VMG, JAR

Straight from the land of fruits and nuts...don't you dare ask him an E-5 in the USMC. The only MID whose hair bounced, he radio routine would have given Robin Williams side stitches. The only certified "Goof Ball" or at least certifiable! Who else went to the dance in such style? We survived the old-school Marine and the naked boy...that's bonding. Spontaneity is a gift...but, boy, does his cup runneth over with hot air. Tarot cards and Yoga, you would have been kicked out of protestant Pennsylvania. I have never seen a grown man cower in the shower from Julie. We will never look at nail-clipping the same. Thanks for allowing Laura and I to dance among the clouds. The incredible collapsing ear...who held the torch in Dynamics?

-COOP/SINC

Katy--Our disco dancing beauty queen came to us from Enid, Oklahoma leaving an Olympic athlete, a police record, and a trail of broken hearts along the way. Determined LONG ago not to be a Marine. Preakness became a tradition, so was getting free meals--"stick with me and you won't have to spend a dime". Uncle Phil's paradise, George's pad wasn't to bad either "hey were's the beer"? The main culprit behind the dress scandal, L^2 what were you thinking? Wanna take a trolley ride? Banned from O'Briens forever, just throw the nasty cover away. HoneyBrown, Papa John's and Buchy-baby you'll miss them all. Last semester stars and stripes forever!!! What's his first name anyway? "Senior" The Italian stallion from Puerto Rico--he broke didn't he. Mitch is still waiting on you.. Send more Beef Jerky and tell the homeless people you're ok!!!! We all love you. Victory out

TWENTY-SIXTH COMPANY

Ian David Hawley
Phoenix, AZ
Navy Pilot

Sweaty! Sweat, sweat! No, Ian we were serious. "Mrphpfrrslff...where's Rob" and back down the hill he went. "What'sthat naked guy doing with Leslie?" Get you're own bloody car! How about Mikee borrows your car and finds you another good parking spot. Off to F&M again, imagine that... BRI laying down and screaming "ELLEDA"... make sure you tell us when the wedding is. What do you mean *you're* serious?! Plenty of time spent around Ingram; with shin splints? No marathons...but we never thought cross dressing could be that much fun, Flaming Red for a jaunt around Bill's house. Army-Navy again... this time don't get inverted and check six when commuting with the gods (Prell should take the smell right out.) Wah,wah,wah,... "yessir, I think you're leadership's just peachy, of course sir." Thanks for not gettin' with any of Mikee's girlfriends. Throttle up, Flyboy. Good Luck and godspeed.

-JAN MKJ BCS SLC

Michael Scott Hingst
Lake Oswego, OR
Naval Flight Officer

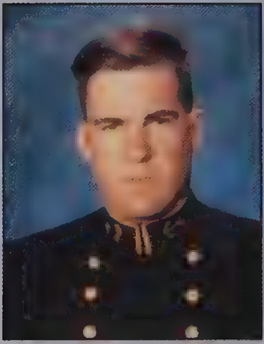
Chodeboy adjusted well to life at USNA, once he washed all the sap out of his hair and brushed the bark out of his teeth. The Scorpions are the greatest band ever? Bedwetting is disqualifying, but is talking in your sleep? (If you'd just turn around...oh, baby.) He talked big about drinking, and always impressed us with new lows. Those unfiltered Camels didn't sit well with you, eh? Oh well. We helped your sister clean it up. It's just too bad you didn't get those Brit guys' numbers. Constantly in front of your little computer (God, I just LOVE Pentiums!), but how much Donkey Kong can one MAN (Ferg made it official) take? Remember brain surgery at Adventure World? That's OK, because we do if you need us to fill in the blanks. It took us a while to rescue him after plebe year, but we've done the Chode right.

-RNO WAF

James Hoffman
Pheonix, AZ
Surface Warfare Officer

First there was Vanessa, then there was Jen, back to Vanessa (this time with Hannah), Jen, the plebe swimmer, Jen, Karen, Jen, the nameless girl in Virginia Beach, then came the engagement to Jen (I guess she wasn't happy with the ring, or was it the Jeep?), so now he's stuck with Kristen (sound familiar?). Is Kristen "you'll meet her when you're a firstie" Goodworth "THE ONE" for our little gigolo? We'll see!..."He's a chef? I'M A WARRIOR!"...The WARRIOR? More like the HAMMER (13 days for 10 minutes?)..."I'll pull a Hoffman on you"...how'd your nose get that way? Melrose Place, 90210, John Madden Football, Buddy's, Solitaire, and, of course, banging each others' heads on the walls...I love you, Man...Here's to the best four years of our lives, but "We can't f--- around anymore, babe. This is the Marine Corps!" EAFD!

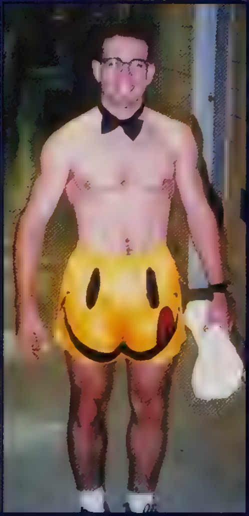
-DJ



Micheal Klaus Jeron
Malibu, CA
Marine Corps Pilot

One of the 'beautiful people' from the sunshine state, Mikee ("Give it to Mikee, he'll drink anything!")came to Crabtown with a fresh appreciation for southern comfort and hospitality (didn't she live in Bristol?) It didn't last long, did it old boy? Just enough to carry you, Rob, and naked pool players through the end of plebe year. (The dog at least appreciated the noodles...) Pom-pom boy! What *does* your hand smell like anyway? "Sir, she was just sleeping there when I woke up"-Oh what a Gardener. "Whatsat,..eh?.. TRANSLATOR, POST!" Don't worry, I'm sure they don't require you to speak English in the Corps. (Nevermind, I hear you're bettering your French now anyway.) I'm not in the Corps but I'd jump on the grenade for you anytime (and have... wanna puff?) Semper Fi and No man, I love YOU!

-JAN IDH



Dennis Neil Johnson
Parowan, UT
Submarines

DJ came to us from a Mormon town in Utah, of course is there anything but Mormon towns in Utah. From day one, DJ was always willing to lend a hand from the hours he spent helping me look for my canteen to the night he helped Noah roll up the toilet paper. DJ always found a way to get out of everything whether it was drill or the rules. DON'T OPEN THIS PACKAGE UNTIL YOUR BIRTHDAY, MOM. It was at Mardi Gras that DJ got his first real education. I don't think he knew things like that existed. Firstie year was truly the culmination of his education. From that night in Lancaster when Brian and I kept buying him cokes to South Street in Philly before Army-Navy. WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO BACK TO THE CAR NOW?, sure. Thanks for everything you've been a true friend...

-JRH

Erica Joanne Kölsch
Pottstown, PA
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Dad was cheering for Army but SMILEY headed south from Pottstown. Well, "Life is a Highway." Deck 3-4, is she a plebe? G'NAVY, sir! Is Erica in the laundry bag again? Do you wanna go for a run in the hottub? "NAKED MAN" Lady Erica it's 1107. It's CUTE, but do you really need all 30 flavors of Lipsmacker. But of course, how else is Cinderella to keep her lips so kissably soft. Baskin Robbins, can I just have a taste? Just another 1/8th of a mile. TEQUILA, I think you need a backrub. I'm 21; I want redorangeyellow greenblueindigo PURPLE... I don't know why it's called a blowjob. Gotta finish that race(it's only a FOOT), but she got her N. 20 hours a week, should you really be talking about men? (BOWTIE MAN). Wake up "You are my sunshine". Look out for the Marine Snipers. "I love you and I miss you and I cannot live without you." Always...

-KLH, SMW

Matthew Patrick Laser
Horseheads, NY
Submarines

REDNECK FROM NY. almost didn't get in (yeah right); roomed since plebe summer, no chits, Belching up green at 2 am. Plebe of the semester? Swimming lasted two months. Mark Martin sucks. No SEALs for the Funky QB. Never been fried-yet. What's a Henkel anyway? Doesn't matter you earned the 15th, Hon. Pollock. Let's go to Cape May—9 ft, Starcraft in tow (got to love my driving, can I borrow your battery—that's a barge). Laser on the barby, where's the pepper & the Morgans, Captain Ron (Swab) & Marlboro Man; who's got the Explorer with the big pipe (MAZDA). Holly's house & Mickey Mouse, beer's in the fridge. Trax & Cancun Cantina, square dancing sucks an &$$ (drunk 3-stripe worms). More libo as a youngster, until you get hit by a car (bike fixed yet?). Gas leaks. Ski (I ride a HO) or drill, dx on the MPO. Let's go to the WYE, water's flat. We have liberty? Ring Dance: won't wear his jelly-packet since she turned him down. (1) Kentucky, (2) ridilinchick (3) montauk with cool cheeka. Flip flops for olympic runs, God, alcohol's good race fuel. 1296 Seabright—Mary Breast? Rooolling start. A force to be reckoned with, 8132. KRS DXF

Joshua Jeremiah Lorden
Merrimack, NH
Surface Warfare Officer

Jizm the whino, came to us from the dance capital of the world. The Skipster's bio is among the most colorful in the Brigade so here it goes: his favorite role model-BJ Clark '95... the Fidelity man...Ping Pong in the basement, anyone?... Mr.AcTrackSheet... No Thought Before Action (NTBA)... the Whitest Man in America... the Cyberchat Master... tie-dyed shirts, crappy christmas music, a bahamian love stick: see a connection?...". Damn the Coca-Cola, give me a beer"...looking for love in all the wrong places (C.P.)... Here's to Popage!... shoulda married my squad leader... Slive, slive, slippety slive, Flahive..." hey guys look at the funny shapes on the ceiling" (21st)... lovin the locals (Katie)... and a varsity letter in squash - isn't that a vegetable?...who the hell knocked the mirror off my Stealth?...ring dance with Jamie - 'nuff said...beware SWOrriors: Skippy can't find his way back from D.C.!

TWENTY-SIXTH COMPANY

Michael Monahan
Amherst, NY
Naval Flight Officer

Cristopher P. Neish,
Flanders, NJ
Civil Engineer Corps

Ryan Neil O'Donnell
Butte, MT
Submarines

Nirav Patel
Chicago, IL
Submarines

The Neishman came to us from the bowels of New Jersey and has been laying a trail of destruction and pilliage ever since. Some highlights of his illustrious career come to mind...2for1 at Panama City...three 6s, 30lbs and you're still here?...Ruth and the string...across the hall convenience (L.C.)...here's to Neishchicks and strip Jenga!...the bet: hair in a baggy = plaque and drinks...WTF Neeesh!...four times a day, rack all afternoon! the masterbaker...the box o' ill repute...the varsity conduct man...sinkin' it in the Poconos...doin' it like a champ...smeg on the glasses...nasty Neish toe cheese...Neishrot ...tostitos, salsa, and a coke...smackin' to the muthas...finding some cyberlove...hey G and D, how about a pint?..."you must be Cris!"-morning after in Harrisburg...strippers can be friendly too...Practicing Neishdom - that says it all for us, God help the CEC.

Ryan "Chewbacca" O'Donnell came to us from the cultural wasteland of Montana, where he had been raised by wolves. From Day One, he owed allegiance to two gods: his rack and his computer (Long Live Persian Kitty!), and proved himself a most devout Monk. He never got out much, but it was always interesting when he did (doing The Pelvis; "I'm in love!" "No, you're not."). He's always a joy to talk to, and he puts his debate experience to good use with replies like, "Bite me!" and "Eat this!". Yes, whether it was enduring one of his bimonthly attempts to quit smoking ("It takes a man to face cancer!") or arguing with him over whose turn it was to buy soap, Ode certainly brightened our day. Somewhere along the line, he even learned to love men... Men, men, men, men, men.

-WAF MSH

Andrew Homer Ring
Wilmore, KS
Submarines

We have been through more downs than ups together, but the time finally came for us to graduate and leave all those bad thoughts behind. Those late nights at FRA, our apartment with Elizabeth, those parties you dragged me to (oops, that wasn't you-j/k), and we can't forget all the great meals we had- King Hall. I can't remember the rest of "Four years by the bay...", but I do know "Just puttin' in time"- Clarence. Who would have ever thought that that would apply and that it would be the one quote that stuck in my mind. I welcome you to my family, and I hope you have as good of a time with them as I did growing up with them. I wish the best for you and Jenn. Bit of advice- keep reading your black book and heed its warnings. Good luck in everything you do.

-CKC

Kurt Sellerberg
Stanfordville, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

Kurt Sellerberg, tough guy and great white hunter. A.K.A. Kurtis, Selly, Swelly, and Spike. Man does anyone have a paper on... Hey Van move your hand - F = ma. STV get SIR today, I hear Morgan Run is calling. Two months left broke down, Luke I am your father - AC. Jen Nabb on the way home. Tell BM and GD how you really feel. STV do you have any lipper. Stevo thanks for the car and the twelver. Guido's place, the late nights to Baltimore, I hate fake NY's. Who pissed on Keri's chair, ELC naked under the table. How many shots of Jaeger was that. Mohammed sorry about the cab. JD and SC and Dumas in 8111, Ferg take a shower. Who needs summer training anyway? Best of luck in Washington, where you may actually catch a fish. May your eyes get better and may you never run the Callahan aground.

-NSC,STV,ELC

Brian Collins Sinclair
Lancaster, PA
Navy Pilot

Brian came to us from the quiet little Amish town of Lancaster (pronounced LANK-ster), PA. But from his obsession with his peppy little "sport" car to his infatuation with Alicia Silverstone, Brian is anything but Amish. "Who's your favorite basketball team?" "No, I mean your favorite NBA team." We all thought that Princess Leia was the only girl for Bri, but then, when he found out in "Return of the Jedi" that she was his sister, he had to settle for Laura. Nice hair! How's "the wave" going to hold up under your flight helmet? In outer space? Is that James' girlfriend, or yours? MARDI GRAS...who is that man, Brian Sinclair or Emmitt Smith? NEW YEAR"S EVE...you THOUGHT James was asleep. What about UNC? Some honor (sp?) society meeting!! Where's the guy in the bathroom? "AIRBORNE...BLAAAGH!" MAY THE FORCE BE WITH YOU!

- DJ, JRH, & IDH.

Keith Robert Skubisz
Cordova, TN
Submarines

"Don't ask me what I am, ask me what I am not. I am not a galvanized water pipe, I am not a British thermal unit...." No more Supt's receptions for this "Snowfire" roughrider. Fffff! How about that Dant's call? oops didn't make it... Aye. Submarines or just a substandard marine? Room inspection--Semper Stash!! This Closest Whiskey Lima invented TV across the hall. Another plus ten for Spiv. No days restricted: UNACCEPTABLE! A true cheese and shell all the way, and a grab-and-go-guru. 8000 HOURS! And the pearls of wisdom. Little rooter, you will always have your secret place... Ranger Creed, bad boat deals, self-addressed questions, and talking to body parts are a bit of the legend. Shush 2-Can, take another nip! The Ballroom, the mothership, the stable, worms. "Nothing's Cool." Dirt is a state of mind. A Polock to the 12th degree. Too many stories to tell, too little time... but, "When the bell rings, Hot Fish." T'tonka. Long Live 8132! -DXF MPL

U.S. NAVY
SEALS

TWENTY-SIXTH COMPANY

Tony Lee Stillings
Fontana CA
Naval Flight Officer

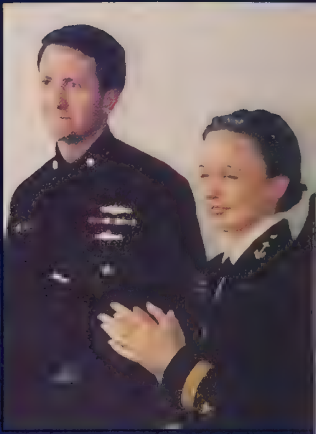
I love you Poonky...I've felt the power of the dark side and I like it...How about inter-company dating...If you want to take my tent, it may be a hairy shocker...Gotta love Statics, aren't group I guys swell...UDel, Man dyd I have a good time...WTF Neeeeish!...Don't touch my computer, don't use my printer, don't use my heating coil, don't use my froofy shower thing, is there a trend here?..Thanks for the heads up on the ring, Buddy! JJL, CPN, VJW,JLC/S<(should I be here?)!...Salute all superior officers...Newton was a fraud, ask the stairs in the Neish abode-I fell up'em...Late night Liz...Hurry UP! JJL...thirty-tool, Damn 96...the sisters (us?)...The Rex log...Stripers are too important!...Fry my roommate? Not me. JJL... Game over, four years of nickels and an ass press...Watch-out aviators, Tony can fly from the back seat.

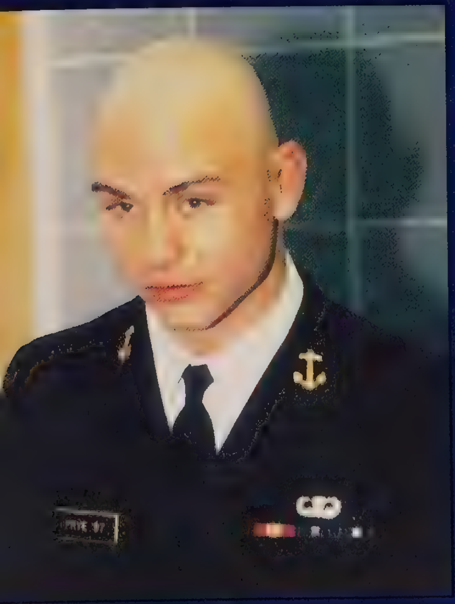
-CPN&JJL

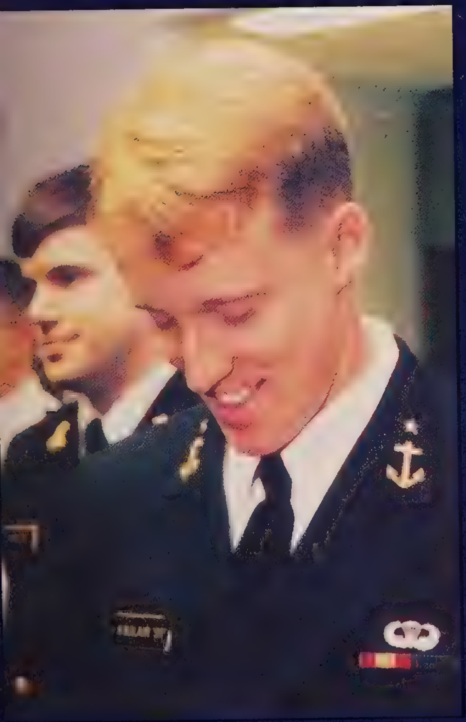
Susan Melissa Wisch
Pasadena, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

Sue, full of dreams and blessed with her ever-renewing enthusiasm, creating an artistic aura that fills those close to her. Otherwise known as Fleta, Philia, Johanna she also graced the stage in Arsenic and the 150th...always leaving the audience enraptured. But your best character is you, by far. This place taught me about real friends. Some of the dreams turned to tears...but resilient Sue made it through. Oh sparrow, please teach me to be more adaptive. Nothing's gonna harm you elitists! Punt this...who from Ohio?...Mr. Let-me-pretend-I-know-you. Forget them-I'd much rather BLAB! Who cuts your hair? Halifax to San Francisco, Europe to Hawaii we've been together. Pennies, rude people, don't pick up hitchhikers, let's go to Memphis in the meantime. Thanks for saving me from the quicksand! You are on my Balcony. May you be blessed with Endschlussenheit und Liebe now and always. Your FF

-TRT







TWENTY-SEVENTH COMPANY

Francisco Xavier Balderas
Charlotte, NC
Navy Pilot

Latin lover. X-man. Henchman X. Remember Christiana, the well-endowed Italiana. This kid was a bartender by the age of 6. Just imagine him in his twenties. Remember plebe year...the great escape to sleepy Floyd. Dockside liquors and then Rite Aide. Just look confident in your devilish deeds and no one will question. Rob Madden, who didn't put a sock on the pickle. Skee, who brought us Mickeys on the sill and Brent who found Robi to heal all ills. Youngster year was a dirty year. Eight wing players convention: Henchmen and the Senate with special guests Ag and USCGA. Second class with Faust on your ____ . Condoms on your EE boat and riots at Mums. Firstie year, and Ron C.(lil' pimp) comes through like a champ. We are the only ones left. Thanks for the brotherhood and thanks for Jose C.

-SJ

William Wooding Bonifant
Martinsburg, WV
Submarines

Slick Willy, Scrappy, Chainsaw: arrived on I-day from West Virginia, king of trailer parks and in-family relationships! He was the skinniest, biggest sweat I ever met. The baby of the bunch. I don't think he stopped perspiring for the entire year. If you had asked me then if I would be rooming with him for three years I would have said "Hell No." Now, I wouldn't have it any other way. Stop pounding on your computer, it'll work. Hard partying, can't stop laughing (or cursing), still shining his shoes every day guy was a great roommate. Just keep him away from the Hoodbas, they seem to gravitate towards him (actually he towards them after a few .....)! That's a closet, not a bathroom. He only had two. Dogs, not cats, are a man's best friend. Good luck circling the globe down deep. Get an extensive leadership library!

-Whipple, Fatty, Luft

Kirk Alex Christofferson
Ludington, MI
Naval Flight Officer

Stinky, tin cup, Drunkboy. Didn't come straight off the cherry farm, but went to the finishing school that is the University of Oklahoma for a year. Plebe summer brought the Blue and Gold fashion show with the widow's peak, the female B-robe, and those fat legs. The reputation you established at that first marchover has carried you very far. "Paul, man, don't #$@* me"..."Okay, but don't call the Cookie Monster 'Ray' when you see him"...One man, one bottle when it came to Tequila. The vigilante was born at ACME - "Hey, you moved my ashtray!" Never much of a swimmer, but you did get your SCUBA quals in Lejeune fountain. Firstie year brought the realization of the Corvette dream, but crashed and burned on M Street, "Kirk, do you want me to drive?" How ironic it is that your future wife is a substance abuse counselor. Good Luck. 10

Jonathan Whipple Clemens
Somerville, NJ
Navy Pilot

A Snickers and a whole large pizza two nights before with Roy and T-down. Don't forget drip @$$. All American, the hardest worker Navy track has ever seen. Deep down had pride toward USNA and would be the first to deny it. Wear your ring, Whipple! Laugh/Study sessions and to bed at 2230(actually 1030), up for a run at 6:30. He loves "Tommy Boy" & "Scent of a Woman." He was the hit of the Oregon party with his private parts. It's a good thing we got shorts with liners! From NAPS to Nebraska, Big Bertha to Colorado, long runs, longer bus rides with stinky &#@$s, summer cruise, he kept fighting through the obstacles. When it's all said and done I could not ask for a better friend. I will always be proud to say I showered with Jon Clemens. Miles of trials, trials of miles.

-Roy Utah

Tony John Culic
Zadar, Croatia
Navy Pilot

Croatboy, Chewdog, Chickenhawk, Bushwick, Troll. Barely made length for pilot. So what's going on in Bosnia again? Still might fly for the Croats. Can I play with your model? Chicks = bad = restriction: keg party youngster year, $200 parking in G-town. NASA Space Girl! Always had excuses for not hooking up, thought the car would help, maybe RamAir. Wait a minute, he's not..., nice turtleneck. Hillary, you both lost. Jeanna, interesting first...Daddy? Sorry about your laptop. Hotboxing your room plebe year. Three tickets in three cars. Stogies on the ledge, only if Kevin tells us his fantasies. Tonci, you can't eat the whole bag! You alright? Don't puke on yourself again. Not the stove!!! Reverend DeJong didn't rub off on you. Keeping you or Kevin awake youngster year, can I paint your back? Got a haircut? Couldn't tell. nice sideburns. How many times did we talk to Faust?

-AJH, RGL, JCM

Brandon Witt Davis
Harrisonburg, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

From the beginning we didn't know who was the bigger sweat—Brandon or Will. Though always wanting to be professional, there isn't anyone who can let their hair down as well or be as crude. If he isn't getting busted for his "Ghetto Booty." he's probably planning his next "Hey Drak get me a bucket" night. Army chicks puke pretty good, huh? And you still kissed her. 2% beer in Utah and you can still get a good buzz after four. What really happened at JMU. O.K so you like So. Co. but I don't think it likes you. Hey have you seen my roomie, check the head. Their closing down the champaign brunch. Tennis was too soft so fieldball became the sport of choice. Glenn Truitt "OUCH!!" All Madden Tournaments, we'll miss 'em. Good Luck with Grad School. It's been great. We'll miss ya. Go SKINS!!!

-DAV, RGL, JCM

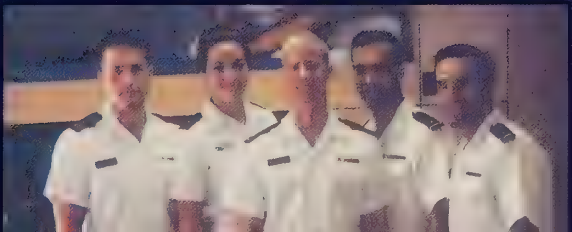
Brian D. Doherty
Plymouth, MA
Fleet Support

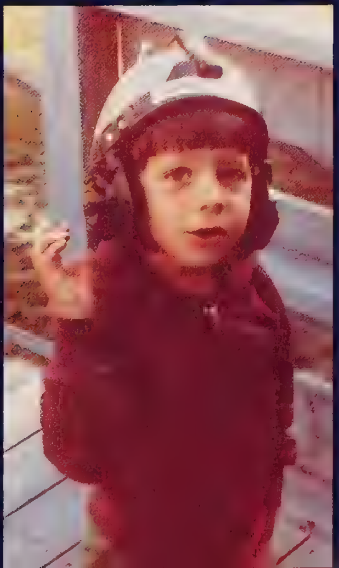
This Native of Plymouth Brings New Meaning to the Term "Masshole." Doughboy Has a Fondness for Greatly Exceeding the Speed Limit. Anybody Who Saw Him and What Was Left of His Baby (The Rx7) That Saturday Morning under Route 50 Knows This. It Seems That Any Car Without "Turbo" in the Name Is Just Not Fast Enough. It's Not Just Fast Cars He Prefers; the Hick, Italians, Australians, Sometimes-lesbian Exotic Dancers, Unsmiling Blue Hens . . . . Doh Has Made it Difficult for Us to Keep Track — Some People Watch to Stay Up. . . . from Busting in the Room in Licky's "Boy's Town" to Sleeping Through Ferrante's Class, You've Been the Greatest of Friends. I Wish You the Best of Luck Wherever You Go. Enjoy Being Tall in Japan! Keep Your Nose Clean (Tough Job, I Know-- It's Sooo Big!!). Cecil, You'll Always Be "Goose" to Me. Mkhii

John Gilbert
Nampa, ID
Marine Corps Ground

What's up Johnny? We've come a long way from Contasavlos and Faust to the beloved LCDR Wilson. The red headed freek from the herd. Hope you and Rosy have fun playing Marine in the Quigly. By the way he still claims credit for finding your FIRST .....love. Life is good: Cox lecturing 3 naked roomies, reconning the Dant's rug, Richardson in rack with Tierney, "They'll never look for my discman here ... oops, fell asleep. Thanks 'ooh so good Rosati' for 25 on 3-1.", studying Calc through eyelids, found the Corps at MLT, sprained shoulders/ankles, Dr. "D". unks on the line, broke the Narwahl, 21st drunk on 1 after SERE, "want gouge-read book" again, mono sucks, Leatherhead and Taco Bell-learned about Saint Lee, Karen(ASTONISHING)-life changed for Beaufort, the most overSXD mid. Phillipians 4:8

-EMR, DGK, JMP, BDF

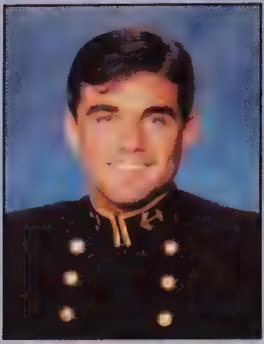




TWENTY-SEVENTH COMPANY

Charles French Grayson III
New Brunswick, NJ
Naval Flight Officer

Sexual Chocolate, Chuckles, Charlie's Angels, Count Blackula. Where do you start with the Chunky Monkey? Plebe summer turned into a White Christmas. "I am the weak link, sir." Chicks in da Flesh surfaced Plebe Year as well as the teen pornography from home. Youngster year found a wet bar in room 8056 and membership in the SENATE. Rob's prowess as academic officer allowed Chuck to make it to half his classes. Holds stock in Henry's, Joyluck, Philip Morris and ACME. Patriarch of the Beneficial Family. "Ah, sir, my parents are getting a divorce... Can I get an extension on my paper?" Bottom feeder of the club scene. Pseudo-libs. The keg with feet (5' 200lbs) made Chuck realize, "I've really got to stop drinking." If the Navy doesn't work out, chronic bed wetting is your ace in the hole. Chuck, we're just happy you're not in the front seat. Good Luck. 10



Clayton Patrick Hahs
Cape Girardeau, MO
Surface Warfare Officer

Clay came to USNA from Cape Girardeau, hotbed of conservatism and home of Rush Limbaugh. He had perhaps the most experience of any of us on the partying front coming in, and has passed his art on to us since. One of the most incredibly fun guys ever to walk these halls, to know Clay is to think the world of him. Sincere and loyal, Clay cares deeply about his friends and can always be counted on for a little dose of humor or commiseration if things get rough. A certified ladies man with a splendid tenor voice, Clay has broken many a heart on Glee Club tours spanning the nation and through leading roles in two Winter musicals. For Clay, a person met is a friend made, and this skill, along with his demonstrated intellectual ability, will make him a resounding success in whatever he undertakes in life.

-FAB

Andrew James Husman
Merrill, IA
Marine Corps Pilot

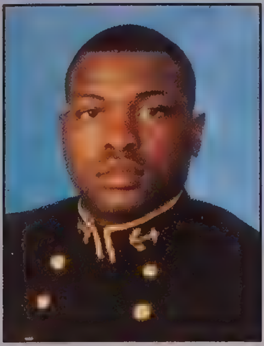
Who's the man? Fatman, the Dad of the group, sometimes. Get us some beer: first rule, only on weekend. Member of the Woman-of-the-Month Club. No more commitments. Robin, $9K, need we say more...check's in the mail. Child of the eighties, Journey, Yes, Asia. Eeyor/Homer impressions. Uses chemical warfare. If you smoke, I fart... Jennifer Aniston, nice picture, no ringdance, too bad. Should have tried KathyI. We'll work out with you tomorrow. Platoon commander to XO, no duty, good thinking. Mini-BUDS stud. Gravy all four years, how much ACtracking? GIJoe in a firebird + Zoomie = fame. Stop looking out the window? You stop! We play computer games too much? Go away, it's seven minutes till formation, not five. Always neat, you make us look bad. Don't worry, you'll get a car one day. Thanks for always keeping us straight, even if we didn't want it. Fly our wing anyday.

-TJC, RGL, JCM

Allen Paul Johnson
Tulare, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

Started as Allen and became BIG AL. Got any food? Lauderdale times three. Walmart scam. Four miles, a Jug O' Honey Brown, and Slade's witty humor. TADDAL. Sleeps with cockroaches. LURCH. Nice cool temper. How does your car handle in bad weather? Hey Al can we borrow your car, we have a date? What happened to Madden and Donahue. King of the imaginary drum set. Nice ring dance date. You can only dress sitting down? Best buddies are Malatesta and Cox. Johnson the screen. Are you wearing a girls belt? Molsen and Mumma's. Famous luggage thief. Do you ever have homework. USS Nassua times two. CATMAN. Trivia master. DISCO MAN. We'll stay at your place in Hawaii any day, as long as you stop complaining about being there.

-JFT, AJH, RGL



Sylvester Joseph, Jr.
Deridder, LA
Surface Warfare Offficer

Big Syl...What the deal here. From back-ass Mayberry, LA. Basketball star, but the hell with Devoe...hey looky. Plebe year....sleepy Floyd and mickey's by the sill with a little marley. Henchmen...enough said? Naw. 3/c year taking dirt to new levels with just the four. You and Monty giving each other culture...getting deep late night over drinks. Panama City, 15 minutes in and already wanted by the law...more sleepy floyd... tequila, syl, c'mon you'll like it. 2/c year...the room from hell...cpt always calling us. Weekends...JUST ANOTHER CAPER. Visiting OS, You wanna go gambling...'cause if you want to I'll go. 1/c: nobody left (senate broke-up and only 1/2 of henchmen left). xo...right. trying to make it through. Road sodas....finally got rid of ace and biggie. HC's down at UNCC. thanx for being real and kickin' reality at me when i needed it. Oh, yeah... it ain't over.

-X

Brian Kalamajka
Wilson, NC
Surface Warfare Officer

Brian, What's up Wookie, Charlie Brown, Pumpkin, Fathead, Kali? Life has been good for the jedi master of wit. Remember all the good times with Rosati and Naomie. Remember never to ask questions that begin with "why" or "how come". Mitzi is still probably waiting to hear from you. Be careful not to trip on the bridge and find the sick bay as soon as you get to your ship. If it makes sense, it did not happen here. Hey, by the way, show me your war face! Always remember the good times we had here, and when you do be sure to remind me cause I can't think of many. Ring and crest committee man, "Strength through Sacrifice" was your fault. We love ya Wookie, Good Luck and God Bless.

-JMP, EMR

Teague Ryan Laguens
Vine Grove, KY
Navy Pilot

"Pretty Boy"-36, no that's not just the company he love chitted from, that's how many pairs of pants he has. If this kid ever had a garage-sale, he would put The Gap, Structure, and J.Crew to shame...do you need to iron anything? Frick and Frack '96, Club 8145 in effect...country music fest...Rob, who sings this?? Roommate #3-Sandra Dee. What happened to going Army (hoah-Airborne)? Why don't you buy some Windex? Who used all my lotion? FYYFF! I got something for you...our favorite youngster-Glacier! Can I use your Quattro, check my email real quick? I got subs wanna go out tonight - Subfest '97! Here's the deal...I'll be CC and you can be XO... anyhow! For a country boy, you're okay. It's been a blast, you now know what's it's like where corn don't grow...and I learned a little country culture. Fair winds... Fly Boy!

-RGW

Russell George Lawrence
Asheville, NC
Navy Pilot

Russell - don't call him Russ unless you know him. Where is that Pumpkins CD - make a sacrifice to the Con-locker god. Are you gonna rack til 9:30 again, don't you have homework? Who's gonna get the car from the Huckenpuller's, meet in front of Gate 1, hate changing in Taco Bell, 5 hours to UNC; why don't we get our own place down there. Almost made the 2% club, but hey you can't fly too far with a ball and chain. What did happen that Halloween night? Wow we should call you Teflon Man - those form 2's slide right off your back. Are you ever going to pay Andy that $9K? Going to see Star Wars AGAIN - anybody need cash; Russ will cover you. You are the closest thing we had to a best friend here, many great times ahead in P-cola.

-TC, JM, AH

TWENTY-SEVENTH COMPANY

Kevin Luft
Huntington Beach, CA
Submarines

What's that on your nose? Mo looks better in your dreams. Kevin, we don't have plenty of time. We lost him again. TV with 4/C brigade XO. Young Republicans Club. Debate, Crew, Darksiding..couldn't make up your mind. Dude man!! Scotch is bad for your forehead. Luft Boat soon will be making another run. Ringdance: night sailing? Where'd you find your date? Rationalization man. Answer with a question. Ayn Rand is dead. Pokey is never safe. Wouldn't let you sleep 3/c year. Studying for tests by reading in bed....Harloff's rack monster. Baumbich? Wouldn't fold your laundry. Just listen to this one song, you'll like it, well maybe not, but I do. You own the Delaware Bay? Christmas bag swap. What do you get by crossing a dolphin and a seal? Who knows. You can be my swim buddy anytime.

-AJH, APJ, TJC, JCM, RGL

Christine Ann Miller
Hackettstown, NJ
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

It all started with the haircut at the butcher shop. . . inverted brace? Crew-nuggets national champ, but crew was for WIMPS! So was Coast Guard. . . from the dungeon on 8-3 to the suite on 8-4. . . now I'm living with a youngster? Mariah, Breakfast at Tiffany's, and Ace of Base. . . Bulkeley (Fannon?) Easter 1996 - candy from Mom! Felix. . . thanks, but no thanks! Go Bears!! Leatherneck - PFT again? Accountability over detail. . . need a cover, Laura? Here, take two! From push-ups on top of Mount Yale to a nightly overdose on reactor physics. . . What's new? 2.42! Blimps? No sail. . . 70 knots. Quattro Queen? Jerusalem, what does that frog mean anyway? You know who to call if you ever need do-si-dos, or a best friend. I thank God everyday for putting you in 33rd. 5-3=2 forever. I love you - Lulu.

James Christopher Montgomery
Ocean Springs, MS
Naval Flight Officer

RACK: when he made it there. Position 1,2,3, that one new? Clemens, Syl kicked you out. Had a soft spot in our hearts. Denting stereos with your face, trying to get winged early? Snooze button, SHUT IT OFF!!! No more turnovers or creampies! Betsy's in your rack again. Spent too long in Tiajuana, when's that flight outta SD? Four hours in a bronco, only a handkiss? The other Megan, maybe next time... Better extend that temporary permit. Missed SWO by a hair, not much to spare anyway. Good thing you got new glasses. Allnighter again? Nope, slept in chief's office. Hood sleepover? How much're dances in SF? Sir James the Defiled. Gambling again? 2/c year = restriction. Your socks on the heater? We're hot! Chimneyman, junkfood addict, insomniac or narcoleptic? Get plenty of sleep in P-cola, can't cram for checkflights. You can fly our backseat anytime.

-TJC, AJH, RGL

Gerald Edward Murphy
Akron, OH
Marine Corps Ground

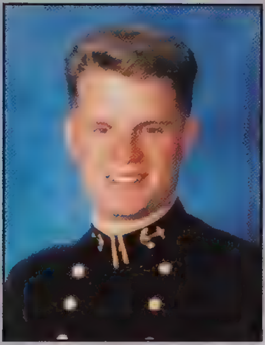
The Akron native had one of the most memorable plebe summer moments with the one minute, sir gesture. Youngster year gave into the dark side and earned a place on the D&B office plaque, if one is ever made in her name. Second class year professionalism abounds with the room-mates, and Rob. Well, it's nice that she took the day girl, night girl thing so well. The ring dance pictures prove that. Stacey, Beth and anyone else? Corruption is continuous. "I want you to ... me" -Robyn losing her first bout with a screwdriver. "They will know what they are doing. You will not." Too bad the only thing English and easy had in common was the alliteration. Always trying to be the engineer and impress. "Here's to your Mom." Don't forget the jokes about apple pie and WWB's. Climb on.

-IAN

Jason Neal
Canton, NC
Submarines

J-son, you're one smooth dressin', funky shoe wearin', French Connection lovin', D.C. clubbin', Checkers burger eatin', saving the universe playin', BTU C.O., gangsta wannabe on the mad, crazy, gumby green tip!!! WRNV, our home/love shack. Look out, biological waste!!!. End of exam leave found a drunk fest at your dad's. "Who's underwear is this anyway????" Then Robby left. Party at Michelle's and the station. Playing submarine in the hot tub and mashing Robby's face into the carpet. You dated Rita for most of your sentence here. Then you broke up and started dating Sissi. Rita still hates me because I didn't tell her. We won't mention any of the other girls/midn you uh....met?.?.?. 2/c year, gung-ho Marine Corps. That changed at Rubbernuts, it was a sign. CSTS, did we ever pass the ROR exam???? Portsmouth sucked. Spring Break in France. Stay away from French food, you stink.

-MKJ, SPT



Ian Brunner Paddock
Eau Claire, WI
Navy Pilot

That nice boy Ian came to us from Eau Claire, WI (where the hell is that?) I guess it all started with sailing, "It's not raining over by the beer truck" and "friends don't let friends drink and nav". Ah yes, that youngster fall of sailing debauchery. Two phones, two nights, four girls, but one calling card. And then came destiny. "I bet that cover would look great on you." Yes, Ian took the big fall with Suzie, but the sailing wizard, stud pilot will always be welcome at a raging army tailgater, or run in with the law. "Officer, I've got a driver designated and he's okay". Cheers to the man who won the effort-grade ratio-never before has there been such wasted academic potential. "I know where I am- I know where Bermuda is- everything else is in the forward starboard locker." Long live ISORM!

-RDC

Jonas Martin Panik
Mingoville, PA
Intelligence

Whats up Brother? -Yes, Satan?- I'm your Rosenberry- You're Naughty, You're Naughty!- What is your malfunction, Panik? Is that the right uniform for formation? Tell Ms. P I want to hear some G&R. Is that a cow bra Ms. B is wearing? Thanks for introducing me to Penn State- I love that place. Mitsy, Molly, BetsyX2,Amy, Jen, Erin, some I don't remember, some I never knew the names to begin with! Dont forget downtown: "Just shut the door, man, I can't fight it anymore!" That would've been an ugly wake up. Hospital point-drilling-cold-windy: "Why are we here man?" Aaah well, Cry two tears in a bucket . . .The next time we are in Georgetown and up against six- I will take four and let you off easy with the other two-I promise. Heres to you, Jen and the future. And of course heres to big Hotels.

-EMR

Ian Alexander Rainey
New York, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

Ian came to us from New York City, bringing with him all facets of the bright lights, big city atmosphere. Everything from his self-proclaimed expertise in fashion to his sophisticated style of "social drinking", we have much to remember Ian by. He was known to many as "that incredibly intelligent, but rather mysterious guy". We are still wondering if he might have mistaken the Naval Academy for a regular college with an occasional nod to the military lifestyle. Regardless, Ian adapted well to the rigors of being a midshipman and even set aside ample time to concentrate on his relationships with the opposite sex, (see how that cover brings out her eyes). We will all miss his high-class charm and keen sense of humor, and will always look to him for advice on a good hair-style. Best of luck in the future -- see you in San Diego.

-Clay

TWENTY-SEVENTH COMPANY

Erik Rosenberry
Churubusco, IN
Marine Corps

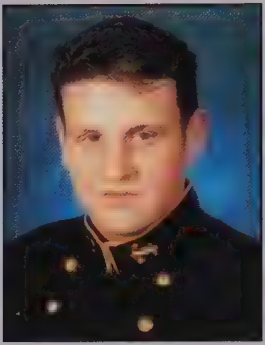
To my brother- Rosenberry, Rosy, Dr. Rosen@#$%!, Rosen-Rosen, Erik; Never forget- Wit &J.P., Tippy, Suszane and Karen and the lost ring, Carl, Clay, Scott, trips to PSU and the Gaff, Dillos, Hank, Jeff, the Bermuda trip, Iguanas with Jerry, The sliver bullet, PSU Golf course sleep overs, Texas Nationals and our Tats, Faust and Chief, Jo and Rosy Street Fighters, Clearwater, Late night philosophy, and the Dalghren Society. The girls- Sara, Molly, Chris, Amy, Jeannine, Jen, Betsy, Cindy and the rest who have been graced by your presence. Try and forget- Wookie smell, Navigation, Spanish, Steam, NL, Baumbich, Shand, Piasecki, 96, and Tawaca. To you Powerlifting pres., Oscar Company Commander, 1st SGT, Soke-Dai, Best Friend- Peace and best wishes in the future. God Bless. WE MADE IT!. Remember you and I, Semper Fi.

-JMP

Jason Scot Taylor
Houston, TX
Navy Pilot

Fatty from the 5th Ward. Everything is bigger in Texas...so what happened? Best damn CO the corps ever saw. "Just bitch, moan, and let Scot know!" You had to direct 'cause you couldn't play worth --. "Mr. Taylor's Opus." Remember our first with Reggie? 50 pound chow packages from your dad...what case is he working on now? How many bags of Doritos did you eat this year? Sorry about Tucson. I'll think of you and the guys every Tuesday night. What happened, I thought you wanted a girl with more stripes than you? And we thought you just liked volleyball. Hopefully when you hit the fleet, you'll start cleaning up your stuff, getting up before 0650, etc. Of course, you ARE going Navy Air... Jen's the best, never let go! It was great working for you.

-YSB

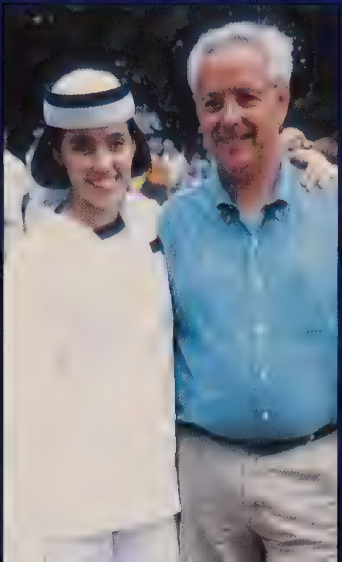


Jeremy Francis Thompson
Grand Rapids, MI
Special Warfare

We knew the SEAL interview went well when we heard you were asked, "Do you hear voices?" Jer is a Vampire, Jerbo, T-man, Manatee, Powder. You started plebe summer a day late and a dollar short. Missing link. Cat burgler who always gets caught. "I don't have a squad, I have a boat crew." The only SEAL who can't sleep with the window open and gets lost on interstate highways. The Honeymoon in Oceana with Ben was all that and then some. You fell hard for him. Only Bart will be able to pick up the pieces. DUI + Baby Jer = Really Bad Week. "Dude, I'm in think mode." Seriously investigating the ongoing Liberty policy. Brad's loyal houseboy for the past four years. "Hey, Jer. Take your clothes off and sit at the top of the steps." God bless those enlisted SEALs cause T's taking charge! Good Luck. 10

Laura Pauline Tillinghast
Tampa, FL
Navy Pilot

T-bone, T-bird, peace frogs and LuLu Bug, demonstrating on the way to Florida--how far does it go? Hey, get in line -- I think it's the smile...or maybe the green eyes...Find a millionaire and take your friends to a party--the Sushi Man or is it the Lobster Man?--hot tubbing in the mansion and tied for victory with KK. Don't forget your wallet on top of the car, or your canteen cap, or your ID, or your rifle key, or your alarm clock? GOD I LOVE QUANTICO!!! Baby got back in Key West. Good morning Chrissy! do you have an extra uniform I can borrow? want some do-si-dos? 5-3=2 for 33rd. . . Volleyball trips centered around painting toenails--what about winning? N* I have sooooo much work to do...One who makes men weep. 75 days and love chit? Keep reelin' 'em in, T! We love you - V-10.



Sam Trongkamsataya
Chicago, IL
Submarines

David Anthony Vondrak
Wallake, IA
Aviation Maintenance Duty Officer

Robert Gar-Ye Wong
Los Angeles, CA
Submarines

Go subs I'll eat it 2 for 2 Baby Sushi Anyone? I think I'll take a nap Must Avoid the UAFs The Front Wheel just fell off? I'll Never get into the Academy I would have finished MLT but... Yes I can breathe with that Shirt on Let's go to, Toronto we have the entire weekend off... My finger has an incandescent glow as it burns, lets look at it Girls don't like him so much... that they call him all the time Ever since that dreadful night I have been Allergic to the spirits Dancing all night sun coming up Sitting in the Champs Drive thru, gentlemen it doesn't get any betterPut your hands together for the man with the long last name, the MushMaster, a.k.a. SUPER-FLY, a.k.a. Herbie the Love Bug, a.k.a. Best Friend I ever had or ever will have SAM!!!!!

-The O.A.O. MR Smith

Known to all as Drak, he came to us from the metropolis of Wall Lake, Iowa. Once a submariner, determination to go CEC landed him a job as AMDO. The second mid to ever validate plebe year...but of course he was older than all of the firsties. Tried to sleep through his last 3 years. Bartending on 8-4, living with Geis, endless hours in the wardroom, and a pit stop outside gate 3. Free cell anyone? Missing flights, oversleeping...on planes, and what did you have against that laundry bag anyway. Hey D, guess what I did over cruise? We came a long way from not being allowed to talk to each other over plebe summer. After 4 years as your roommate it is time to turn you over to Terri. You've been a great friend...thanks for everything. Best of luck!

-BWD

Wonger...ACman...nice stickers. Can I borrow this, uh, and use it all...ack ack ack ack! You need more lotion, this bottle's empty - FYYFF! Can you sleep more? Do you ever do homework, didn't think so, no I don't have time to play Sega! Downtown LA to country boy KY - who knew you liked little girls. No Reba doesn't sing this and TURN OFF THAT STUPID LIGHT! Dance Club 8145, Partaking of beverages - Halloween '96, Show me the money night, and the Marriot, how many shots was that? Quit stealin' my food, get your own bag...long grain yellow rice boy. Man it's hot in here, man it stinks in here, WOW that was a good one. Do you have any toothpaste? Which girl did you visit this weekend and THE BRICK!!! Watch out for alarm clocks, they may strike at anytime! Following seas, bubble head!

-TRL

TWENTY-EIGHTH COMPANY

Ruben Daniel Acosta
East Hartford, CT
Medical Corps

Elizabeth Leona Allee
Norfolk, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

Peter Donald Andreoli III
Centreville, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

Brian Patrick Baker
Louisville, KY
Surface Warfare Officer

Inspection time. "Hey Plebe, why are you moving?" "Cleaning my con locker, Sir." "No Then, don't throw me out the window. I'll straighten up." Can you borrow WHAT now? Can I have my radio back? Where's my alarm clock? Do you have to play THAT music? Had any dreams of rolling over...especially in a car? WHICH one are you going to marry? What three things are needed to make a fire? Old pictures, old letters, and a woman scorned. You came to us a Highschool Valedictorian. You leave us even more. Though you're not USNA's numero uno, you're still a great friend to us. Good luck at Med school and don't study too hard.

-TGM, MAT

(cont. from RAZ) ...taped Little Kidnappers for us. We can watch it when we get to my house- it's my VERY favorite movie..."Grandaddie, can Harry and me get a dog?" Haaaa haaaa! Hey, how 'bout this one, "Mikey, Matthew...lemonade!" Wait- this is a good one, "Zu, this doesn't mean we're dating." Or, how 'bout, "Do you know MIDN ZuWallack?" That's going in our bios. Do we hafta go to swim practice? I don't wanna do Tazmanian Devil Drills. Let's try out for the Masqueraders instead. Okay, remember when we tried crew? Zu, you hafta come to CT4. It's Infinity...RL. Are you sure there are no wookies? Yeah, my running mate told me- he knows. I wanna wookie...and Bobba Fett. I'd do him...and Buzz Lightyear. That's not good for us. I really like Logan when he's sleeping. Awww Rookie! Awww Owen! Oh look- we're here! Already?

Dancin' Pete, CDR Benson, COL John Hannibal Smith, Stan the gay man, Pilsbury Doughboy. You were the wonder plebe with all the answers and the James Webb fantasy who tragically fell from glory. The first two years brought email wars, reg domination gear and violating the JER via WRNV. Those wings were good, Motherfunker. 2/C year you made the fateful trip to flavor country and the Dant's conference room while recommending Ben for 1ST SGT. "Peter, wrong cheeks for the tissue sample!" Ring Dance and many other times left you lamenting, "I should've got a hooker." Roma was your first love, but Kim and mmmm Beth almost took his place. Gentlemen's clubs worldwide took away some of the pain. "Das ist nicht ein Boobie!" Lynne needed a man, but Peter woke up with Troll Girl. What kind of man subscribes to Vein Magazine anyway? Good Luck. 10

Beau "Mr. Tick-Tock", where to start? Your obsession with gay men (James Dean, Marlon Brando, Elvis Presley)? Your hemorrhoid?! Well, if you want the truth, just ask Beau, he'll tell you. King Hall workers, the Dant, abortion, Nazis, public education. He sure had strange habits -- week long fasts, strange meetings with profs during drill, a shave for luck, MTWB, the 24 hour rule. If things got boring, he'd just get involved in a fist-fight (two sorority formals, possible manslaughter on Nursery road, Radford (don't fall!), both Hollys, and the gun in Rhoda's hand). He even broke his roommates leg @ bar-golf! Using Beau Baker Liberty to enjoy poetry, Dani, and Wild Turkey (A** Kickin' Chicken), and became the first guy to graduate from the Academy after only three years. Its a miracle you made it.

-ARH, BDE, BAJ, JAL, JGZ

NAVY
U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY

Kelsey David Cassellius
Portage, WI
Naval Flight Officer

Kelsey, you came to us from Wisconsin, a fine connoisseur of food and drink, especially drink! "Got any trail mix?", magic teleporter to Acme, Box Lunch (you know what we mean), the last virgin, Blue and Gold shot, best friends with Phil the bartender, Milkshakes (the alcoholic version), 151, "I need another credit card before I can go on Spring Break." Are you really part owner of Acme? Let's get another fishbowl. Only man to fail most finals yet pass the class and only man so lazy that other people pick up your women for you. Playstation, movies, Acme--do you ever study? Blind as a bat, 20/400 (approximately), yet you still got NFO. Free beer with valid lift ticket, we hope you can forever Ski down the slopes, double fisted. Is this in the diet? The special is! Good luck in P-Cola, drink a round for us!

-MPK, WGM, SDR, PCS

Robert Steven Durkee
Bloomingdale, IL
Surface Warfare Officer

One of the original 4 gay plebes, Fredo's taste in "partners", roommates and extracurricular activities has improved steadily. Trading gymnastics for drinking in the hall and feeling the fever for the flavor, Rob found the N-star his athletic ability had always denied him. Oh-so vigilant on roving watch after army/navy..."Danny, you gotta get Jimmy to stand inspection for me, dude." Then you had your Fast Times episode with, "Look Stacy, I gotta go..." Send a picture of Baby Rab. Oh, by the way stalker, thanks sooo much for dragging Laurie's prozac-addicted ass and Troll Girl into our lives. We thought you'd finally gotten your life together, but then a post-cruise romance with Clarence that made us wonder once again. In the end, what Rob needed was a Bancroft wife. You will always be a bigger sellout than Ben. Good Luck 10.

Brian D. Engesser
Council Bluffs, IA
Surface Warfare Officer

Engy (nobody here calls him Brian) started out on the wrong foot. Stole his plebe summer roommate's PE gear, which almost resulted in a Caribbean crisis. Youngster year things got better. He flowered and we all came to appreciate his knack for drinking Rolling Rock and eating cherry pies. He managed to puke in many interesting places (balconies, car-windows, lap) and even broke his leg playing bar golf. No tobacco-to lipper-to Rudiger-to both! Ed Lover (5th column), scaling balconies, Radford, anal Marita, Thanya, Nykki, "brown baggin-in Brooklyn" with Weasal, 4.0 in Mech E, Dirty Chopek, his volleyball women, JCM, his Big Daddy ride, the tailgate king, pastries, the porn master, drill god, leisure suit larry. Everyone who knows engy loves his sarcastic wit and one liners, even if directed at you. We'll miss you brother.

-JGZ, BPB, ARH, BAJ

Ford Christian Ewaldsen Jr.
High Point, NC
Surface Warfare Officer

Jimmy James Goatboy Ewaldsen, the lanky-ass redheaded stepchild, came to us all the way from the furniture capital of the world. Plebe year you were paired with your common law husband, Peter, Balls of Steele, and the robomate. Everything was going so smoothly until your arrest. Luckily the Cookie Monster posted your bail. Youngster year brought the extramarital bond with Elowena that continues to this day. 2/C year we almost lost you to the wicked step-sisters until you consumed your share of "presents," but limited your appearances before the Dant to one as a character witness. Lately, you have found exile nice in the Club with its shower/vomitorium. The Jimmy experience can be summed up as fanatical cleanliness, outdoor adventures, Arnold paraphernalia, workout equipment that doesn't get used, and above all the kind of friendship that can't be bought at any price. Good luck. 10

TWENTY-EIGHTH COMPANY

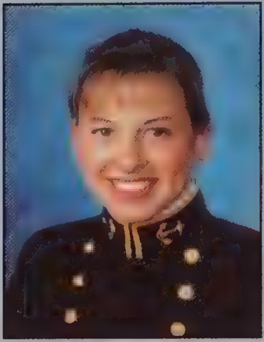
Jose Okahn Fikes
Ellenwood, GA
Surface Warfare Officer

(Jossette, 8-ball, satan) came to us from the land of Georgia. He didn't sound much like a southerner, but he sure could drink like one. "Hey Jose, how many shots of tequilla can we get for this?" "You gotta earn it," became little Overcash's motto. "Swo-nuts" and "shipwreck," he knew his true calling from the start. "Wow Jose, if we invest..., we'll be rich," the great ISSI blues, whatever happened to real estate? Hearts, spades, you and KRS never could beat Kelsey and Lois. Maybe your heart to heart "discussion" with him helped? Flaming on plebes in PJ's, naked, with pantyhose on your head. Your famous quote, "What goes on the road, stays on the road." The hooch, friday night fights(broken stereo, broken glasses, what else) "I'm a violent drunk!" and a few problems that you ironed out with Dave, we'll never forget our balding friend.

-MPK,PCS

Jon Agner Forsberg
Whitefish, MT
Medical Corps

"Brad, that's FORSBERG, best fordecker in the navy, maybe the WORLD!" Known as SLORE, Dude, Prima Donna, Bad Tempered, Loser, Glacier Boy, brah, Attitude (@#*% your attitude test!), Loose Cannon, Stealth Mid "Is that guy in OUR company?", "Sir, I've never seen you before in my life." Keeper of the Exploded Attic. Spent first 2.5 yrs hating everything and everyone until P.B. took the time to remove oral obstruction and knocked some sense into him, now hates everything and -most- everyone (wants to be pathologist, natch). "I LOVE it here." Rap sheet--Microwave, Potato Gun, flaming ghost, shower bomb, insubordination "see ya later, Loser!", sheet kicking, tie pulling ("I didn't ask her up here!!") Fan of D+B, Silent Drill. MacGyver of the club. Once a marine,once a marine. Good luck and keep "Hiking hard, hiking hard!"



Elizabeth Ann Goodman
Virginia Beach, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

Beth came to us as the last link in the Goodman legacy. She showed up on I-Day with a few rules already broken...what can we say for our bridesmaid of the year...is it to be or not to be...Little Creek Beach Fest...is the kodiak by the salsa?...I am so UA...Cocoa Beach...hoochie shirts...oyster shooters...ring dance plebe year...Quietwater runs...face masks and cosmo...We love ya! MM, JJ Four years together, some of our best conversations were while we were sleeping. Bark puppy dog bark! Beth tried everything: sailing, lacrosse, musical, weight-lifting, and volleyball. Is that a lacrosse injury or did you fall out of bed? Stand back, she's flossing! Late night confessions. After the Navy, you should take your palm-tree-beer-balancing act on the road. Roomies forever!

-LEH, LAR

Laura Eileen Holtmeier
Cincinnati, OH
Navy Pilot

This violin-playing, concert-singing, dancer from Cincinnati took a wrong turn on her way to Juliard and found herself in off-campus housing at Canoe U. Plebe year brought mates desks that were not so easy to move, scissors that drew blood on Stribling, daily letters and weekly care packages from home. Holtmeeeer, where did that song come from? Can I visit your world? Loora's PERFECT...LaMela?!...Moral courage didn't come with their water. Ballerina Girl. "Glad I wasn't too blunt." Sleeping in Dahlgren. SponsorBrotherWhat!? "Ready in 5 minutes..." How do you do your hair? New Orleans, Three Musketeer/Stooges MO's, "They're LYING!!!", "I Love Hawaii", Bobbs rock!!! Did you get a new car?--WE noticed!, Good thing third time's a charm for Valentine's Day. POSING again...what arm thing?? Glad you WOKE UP long enough to hang out(when we're cool enough)... Love ya.

-TRT, SMW, LAR, EAG

Andrew Hunt
Sarasota, FL
Surface Warfare Officer

Where to start? Shower boy floods 8-3. Angry Hunt, what's wrong with your hair? What rhymes with hunt? Naked boy at the Hot Flash foam party. Spring break '94 "They want to see a naked guy!" pretzels and cheese. grab a ho. e-mail junkie & love. discovers the joy of self-pleasure. a regular Casanova: the big V, G, Sara, Jaime, Liz, Baga, Jessica,. THE LOVE CHIT! go Irish. MacDonough Hall Warriors forever! my dream car is a gutted mini-van. carol anne. the ---- King. Too bad Marita's teeth weren't the up-rights at Army/ Navy. Weekend drive to FL. Making out w/ his NS prof's girlfriend. Performs a striptease on his 21st in PC, FL."I'm not sure what we're gonna do?" A good roommate and a great friend!

-JGZ, BDE

Benjamin Aaron Jones
Ten Mile, TN
Navy Pilot

Napoleon joined us on I-Day with a dream of flying jets, eventhough his iron was limp, or low (can someone say "head-call" every 10 minutes with the Barium Monster). He brought along his love of Jack Daniels, "crazy legs" straddling the cannon at Ring Dance, and the worst music ever (Average White Band) to help get the party started. Mario Andretti in a honda, and also the biggest rugby player by far. He couldn't make up his mind about the "Jens", so he took 'em both (Lil' Mr. Ron Jeremy @ Dani's)! I thought you wanted to take it slow! Doing it since six years old, he always had a thing for felines. "Here, kitty, kitty, kitty!" He managed to get the best grades with the most amount of sleep, and even saved time addressing envelopes. Pondered his allergy to smoke--finally relinquished.

-JGZ, BPB, ARH

Kambra Juve
Meredith, NH
Fleet Support

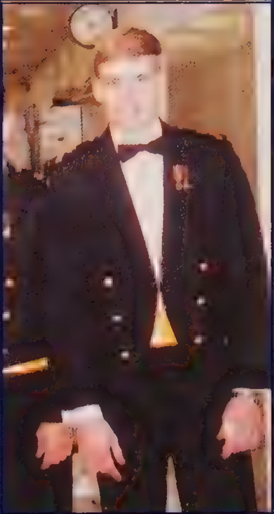
Roomates: weapons detail 1995. Can I borrow your clothes? Let's go line dancing! Ten bucks all you can eat and drink? We're there! Rollerblading on the trail- let's stop for slurpees! Hey- let's go buy mountain bikes today! Breaking down on the first day. Dancing in DC- how do we get there?? McDonald's and Denny's at 3:00 in the morning. Are you two twins? Travel? Anywhere ... Russia, Europe, Panama City? And we thought that we were "mid free"! The company babies sure can party! Let me tell you about last week...ever flown a plane? 6 foot 6 men. Keep it in the company! Hooyah! Bagel diet every Saturday. Never under 100!

-MAB, JET, SAL

Micheal Paul Kline
Milroy, PA
Navy Pilot

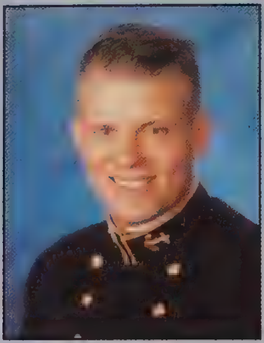
Mike came to us a nice boy, having never done many bad things in his life. Well, people change. Watch out for guys who wear pantyhose on their heads(night stalker). From nightly rumbles starting at midnight to drunk, wet, tighty whities, and an inner tube; you never ceased to amaze us. Tunnel vision Mike, Bezerk, (MPK,SDR, and PC1) we were the only dorks to have our own designations and "If my feet touch the floor, I give you five minutes to live," youngster year was full of suprises. "It's not over until someone dies or goes to medical!" "I AM KLINE" Never forget that you owed Scott and I a Coke first (the bet). Singing, "Mike talks, he talks to much." You got engaged and it took one month and a drunken night before you told us all. We're happy for you and hope you get jets. Fly Navy!

-PC1,SDR,JOF



YO COWBOY
FOR NAVY!!

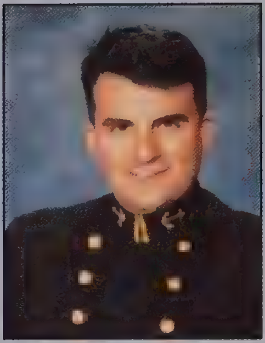
TWENTY-EIGHTH COMPANY



David Kritschgau
Grand Rapids, MI
Navy Pilot

KritschKooooooooooooow. Don't forget you begged to room with me. How many times do I have to hook you up before you start working for me? What's the "I found the perfect woman" count up to anyway? One of these days you'll find a woman who wont mind shaving your back. When are we going to do another drive to New Orleans? Just dont lock us out of the car again! And we'll be sure to tell Tom that "Cop" is a derogatory remark. And look man, leave the iron for the clothes.

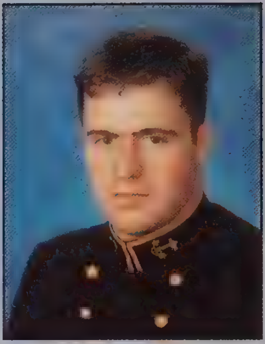
-EMR, JMP



Justin Arbios Long
Sacramento, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

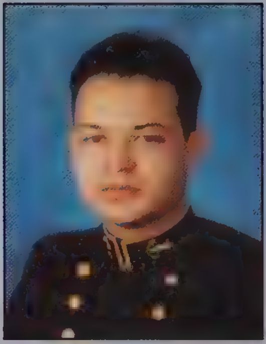
What can we say about the guy who never had any homework?...Or the single largest collector of Tommy Hilfiger gear. We could bring up Jen, the psycho-woman who brought us the flaming ghost...Or the ever elusive Danish Goddess...Or countless broken hearted women. What's with his fetish for female midshipmen, anyway? Did Natalie call? As captain of the croquet team, Justin (AKA Tricky Wicket) put forth tremendous time and effort (not to mention money). He was an active member of the Varsity Sailing team, an english tutor, the wardroom rep--and STILL, he managed to sleep twenty hours a day. One might wonder how Justin had time for school, let alone Monty Python. I've got two words for you: English Major. If nothing else, Justin was the diplomatic voice of reason, keeping his roommates out of trouble (when possible). But who kept Justin out of trouble? Certainly not his roommates..."have some more *CHEESE-FRIES*, Justin" Though he doesn't always know who the CDO is, Justin is a friend to all. Especially to us. Keep in touch, Justin.

-JAF, CMW



Christian Michael Mahler
LeClaire, IA
Submarines

Stitch, Demetrius, Monkey Boy, Original Attractive Gay Man... What would we be without you? We wouldn't appreciate urine as much and would have to buy our own porn. Plebe Summer? Neslen handled it for you. "Do I look fat?" No, Princess Lea didn't think so. "I have poopybutt/ I wet the bed". Who loves John more than you? The man who used the words "eat a d--- on WRNV-where was the FCC? "Guys, I don't see why we can't set aside one sink to pee in". Beware the happy sock, Ben's Pert Plus with Urine shampoo, and the stalagmites on his rack. "So how big is Chewie's unit?" Why did you put that Q-tip in your urethra? A bigger hypocrite than Neish, but did ask Racquel Darrian to Ring Dance. Lucky for you, Erin is less particular, in addition to bringing out your "rehabilitated" side. Good luck. 10



Tony Gene Massey
Houston, TX
Submarines

Tony Gene, he came to us from the great state of texas via the USS George Washington. A Ha! thought it was somebody else(as he leaps into the room trying to surprise us) Golladay: "Hey mr. Massey don't you think that the more we sweat in peace the less we bleed in war?" Massey:"Sir, no, sir" Golladay(now with veins poping around his neck):"What?!?!" What kind of books are you reading? What kind of games are those? The man who started lifting weihgts and before we knew it owned every health book in the market. Math was never a problem. Swimming, the PRT only once or twice. Wrestling-now that was a challenge. Habla Español?, parlez-vous Francâis?, sprechen die Deutsch? I think I want to learn how to Salsa now. Tony Gene kept us entertained and informed with his theories, books, and magazines. Unknown to the the plebes second class year, drill studd firstie year. You were always someone we could count on, and someone who would listen. Take care out there, amigo. Good luck with the submarining business. -TT

Gina Lynne McCaine
Rancho Cucamonga, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

Gina started out her career here at the Naval Academy on just the right foot. When asked by Golladay what her name was, she simply smiled and replied "Gina?" Was she in for a surprise! Her dream of being an astronaut (and spacey she was) subsided when she was finally enlightened by the SWO god. Unfortunately she had to put up with the rudest and crudest guys of them all, but she weathered well. We all enjoyed her visits to our rooms and inquisitive questions about academics. "No Gina, you can't copy!" Always upbeat (she loved it here and couldn't understand why we didn't!), we wondered sometimes if she was on drugs. Her extremely low tolerance for the finer things in life (beer) sometimes got her in trouble. Parties in Westminster, Fells Point, her 21st, service assignment, UMBC. Thanks for putting up with all us hooligans, you are a great friend. We will miss you.

-ARH, JGZ

William Gerald Michau
Hotsprings, AR
Submarines

Crash, Dirty old man, Bat boy came to us directly from the fleet. Minesweeper(nuf said) "Hey guys, I did bad on my test, I got an 87" "A six pack of @#$%-balls." "I want to walk down Stribling and go up to someone and bite their throat out, then look into their eyes." "Crash," was his most deserved name; falling out of bed onto Scott's computer, smashing your finger in the wardroom door, cutting your foot falling out of bed again, dead teeth, cutting up hands on ceiling tiles, slipping on water in the hall and bouncing your head on the floor, fungus, falling by gate 1; How you survived all this amazed all of us. The "Arkansas outhouse," will live in our minds forever, but hey, like you said, "I am going to be ruler of the world someday." I just hope you remember us little people.

-PCS, SDR

Corey Jerard Plocher
Highland, IL
Navy Pilot

Corey Plocher a native of highland, "Scottland?", nope, Illinois. Rainman. Sir, the F-18 has a ...Stop! I really didn't want that much information...Hey, smile Plocher(said Mully) Sir?!? "smile, that's an order." Plocher you will find a date for every dance plebes rate dragging to. Thank God for McArthy's sponsor sister. Dr. Pepper anyone. Oh look another care package, that's the third one today. Youngster year he made the rack his friend, and the friendship flourished and has become a true romance. I didn't know Corey had a brother?!? He doesn't that's Tom Hood. Pensacola is a long way from Highland, but you'll be alright, as long as you keep getting the *Highland News Leader*. What will you do without Sunny? You came to us a kid fresh out of high school and you leave a man of honor and integrity. Take care flyboy, don't ever change.

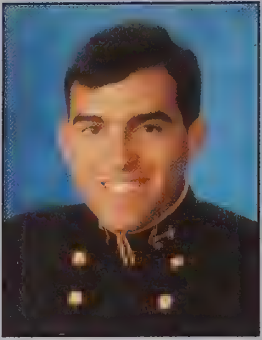
-TT

Lois Anne Remmel
Pax River, MD
Navy Pilot

Lois came to us all the way from Pax River. Our rack-making expert and shower scrubber. Basketball was her first love, but Lo tried everything from scuba to track to cycling (" the tree jumped out at me and the car was going at least 50 when it hit me!"). The only comp sci major who couldn't surf the net. Bermuda, hmmm... 2/C year brought CV-63, Coronado Beach and loverboy in TJ. Hey "Lisa" (wink)... nice legs. Famous for her "we'll see" attitude and ten minute naps. "Did you ever fall asleep last night?" Wet rides at Busch Gardens with a hang over. 1/C year brought romance - Halloween '96 that changed everything. "I met your boyfriend this afternoon and got kicked off an honor board." I'll always be your wing man-JPF. Roomies till the end.

-EAG, LEH

TWENTY-EIGHTH COMPANY



Scott David Roberts
Brunswick, ME
Surface Warfare Officer

Paul Christopher Sameit
Virginia Beach, VA
Navy Pilot

Kevin Robert Shilling
Fraser, MI
Submarines

Milciades Antonio Then
Miami, FL
Surface Warfare Officer

Hey Queec, fresh from Maine you brought your wicked hair, endless flatulence, and hilarious stories. Among your plethora of famous quotes, our favorites: "Nobody touches the SDR and doesn't finish the job!" "I thought I was different." (So did we!) "Shots! Shots! SHOTS!" " Hey goat!" "Ooh, my hair looks good today." "Chicks dig guys with short hair." "Lois, I'm sorry. Kelsey, I'm sorry. Will, I'm sorry. Jose, $#!& you!" "Hey Mike, let's fight." We all wish we had a little blonde homework girl to get a 4.0. Knife throwing lessons, poptarts (Ummm, Scott hungry), thundering desks, evacuate the room, nightly rumbles, the 5 a.m. rally--we won't forget you, knuckle dragger hairy ape boy. We can't forget your full cavity cleansing dreams and silver nitrate nightmares. Good luck driving those gray hulls, SWO-Daddy Roberts (a.k.a. Lucky). We look forward to riding the magic teleporter with you again some day. Long live the B.A.P!
-PCR, WGM, MPK

Paul, you decended upon us from VA Beach by way of Harvard. The instigator, the root of all evil, Youngster year nightly rumbles, light wars, the bat cave, and the scuba locker night. Food miser, which locker did you visit more, the food one or the 'special library'? How's ISSI doing? Best Friend of Jeff Voigt and Legg Mason. Like that bayonet I put in your rack youngster year? "Shots, shots, SHOTS!!!" Why bother using the gate when you can just climb the wall? We got through firstie year with the magic teleporter. Tuesday night wings and Killians with Colleen. Which do you love more your woman, money, or golf? Wanna see your turtle? My wingman-- too bad I'll be driving ships instead. The almighty PC1! Moonlight serenades with Lois. Good luck and remember us when you make your first billion on Wall Street.
-WGM, MPK, SDR

Blue and Gold being his true colors, Shill-Dog made it his mission in life to be sure every living soul on the planet knew he was from Michigan. The enemy will have no trouble figuring out which boat Kevin is on, the Michigan fight song will be booming through the water for miles every time he takes a shower. Any requests Beth, Laura, or Lois? Dubbed the "Navy dentist" during Plebe summer, he went on to work on a classmate's face using anything available to him youngster summer, namely a phone. He worked his rear-end off making sure the football team was well-equipped, and he was the best-equipped pick-up football player on the Yard, definitely not a Jucco. If you need to track a submarine, just let Kevin try to go to sleep, he'll hear it, and rant and rave that he can't get to sleep with all that noise. It's a good thing you're going to the silent service, old man, maybe you can get some rest. Best of luck in the real marines, you've come a long way to get where you are, and you'll go as far as you want. Show those geeky engineers what some nuclear history can do. -CJP

Fireman Then, "You're gonna explode!" BOOSTed from Samuel B. Roberts to USNA. Your DIV O. said to use lots of what word? GO NAVY, Sir, Sir! How many shirt stays? And a supertucker? Hey, you impressed LT. Walker! How's the man in the mirror? Macho man. Muscle man. Handsome fellow. You know it and the ladies noticed too. Latin lover. Speedy and Pepe, always there, bringing occasional trouble. Half your life in the rack, half on email. Is P.E.C. THE one? Devout Catholic. Church every morning or noon. Care for a NatieBo? Oh, it's Lent. The Calvins, ACME, DC dancing, good friends all. PRT's, academics, overcome. You were stressed, but you didn't explode. I took you home one night and made a friend for life. Buena suerte, mi amigo!
-TGM

Scott Michael Wawrzyniak
Detroit, MI
Marine Corps Ground

Craig Marlo Wiesen
Overland Park, KS
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

James Garrett Zoulias
Westminster, MD
Navy Pilot

Charlie Brown showed up on I-Day, ready to shoot and hump. Nobody had told him that he would have to memorize menus! But this devil-pup from the streets of Detroit quickly adjusted and was a leader from day one. Always the pizza martyr. His rendition of John Paul Jones hangs now in the Louvre. There was even art on his body, both a "21" and a "22" on unsuspected evenings. Although an elder Club member and a vigilant Marine Corps recruiter, service assignment night left him the Last Man Standing. Although grumpy at times, Waz was a great sport, putting up with more second hand smoke than should be allowed, and cheering himself up by spending time with his many female "friends." Roomed with the two laziest midshipmen in the Brigade but still managed to stay active playing lax, boxing, and starching his "pickle-suits". Take care ground-pounder. We'll miss ya.

-BDE, ARH

WEASEL (n)-- 1. Small, furry rodent. 2. 160 pounds of twisted blue steel, known affectionatly as "weez". Scrappy, yet lovable, this species is indigenous to New York but migrates to Maryland and Kansas. Last man from NAPS Plt. 1-2 left. Heavy smoker enough Marlboro miles for Iron Lung), heavy drinker (MG+Coke, G+T, bloody buddy?), hot-blooded lover (GRACE, vicki, Tracy). Uses Mech E knowledge to keep vintage autos running (Green Ghost, the BUS). Excellent interpersonal skills ("What do you mean the #@%$ing Taco Bar's closed!, you @#$%&.") Charming Beware of "Rocky Threshold" when drinking-- will want to fight largest man in the bar.

tick, Tick, TICK! Jim Zoulias, the voice of reason, the Bronco Buster, was En Fuego from the minute he joined us all here at the Naval Academy. Whether getting dressed in the middle of the night, trying to smother his sleeping roommate, belly-dancing in Honolulu, or rolling his sleeves in MacD, Jim was always on the lookout for ladies. Sue, Kristine, Ivy, SEAL's daughter, "the next door neighbor", Hammerhead, Brooke -- they all had the pleasure of meeting Jimbo. "You like to ...!!" or "Poop is poop," Jim always knew just what to say. Making havoc in P.C., College Park, Ocean City, TJ, San Diego, Hawaii, Sarasota, or partying at home, Jim was always fun to be with. Thanks for the good times, we will miss you. Good luck.

-ARH, BDE

N
YO COWBOY GET UP!!--FOR NAVY!!
N

TWENTY-NINETH COMPANY

Gabriel Anseeuw
Miami, FL
Submarines

Gabriel Anseeuw (Latin Lover, Puerto Rican Love Doctor) came to USNA with...a tattoo (Which is now illegal, go figure?). Gabe has entirely too much musical talent to be in the Navy. He should have stayed with his band in Miami. Now he going on to drive submarines, God help all of the fish in the Ocean. Gabe spent much of his time taking care of a drunk JCG, and often intoxicated himself in the process. I would describe Gabe as LOUD, but loyal...He will be a Friend for Life. I wish him the best in the future, Motorcycle, Submarines, (eventually) Marriage, and Children (watch out for little Anseeuws). Plebe year...rough roommates...Fights with Bush. Youngster year...Army Navy football...(He Drove). 2nd Class year...Konita....Life goes on...enough said...I wonder what the future brings?? 1st Class Year...Back in Business...music and other...

-JCG

Eric James Bittle
Santa Barbara, CA
Intelligence

When Bitt got here he had problems, what color was it? He knew a lot about Ships & Aircraft but not much else. JJ and Jeff had to teach him to keep clean. But he still stinks. Youngster year he disappeared and all you ever heard about was Maggie and Georgetown. By the way, need a date Darren? His 2/C cruise was a haze, TJ, Vancouver & Victoria and how 'bout them Brits? Maggie disappeared and for a second there was driving Miss Sydney with the rest of the chauffeurs. All of this was merely from a bad case of amnesia that was cured Nov. of 1/c year. Now he thinks that he is a computer general/dictator/monarch. Loved to eat, and it showed--especially after momma Bit took him home for leave. Fattle forever!

-TRP, MMM

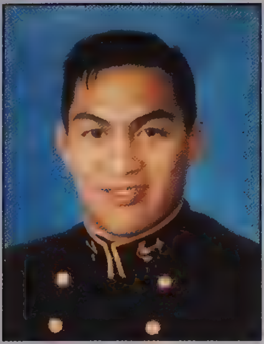
Bobby Earl Brown Jr.
Mobile, AL
Navy Pilot

Bobby Brown came to USNA from Mobile, AL. As a member of the NAPS class of 1993, he learned two major things: 1) to keep his sense humor and 2) to stay positive. He took these lessons and came into the Academy full bore ready to go. Plebe year...Tom and Alvin endured his particular ways when he and Tom were not hiding out in Pappas, Funderburke, and McHales' room. Youngster year...1st Division I game vs. Notre Dame, what a long day. Lt Olshaw enjoyed his interesting magazines! Lt. O. also enjoyed borrowing edge dressing, windex, and anything else he needed. Second Class year...Coach Chump left and Bobby decided to continue playing Football. He Broke up with Monica and met Alice. 1st Class year...The BEST year! Great Relationship with Alice, more to follow...... Ireland Traveler, Undefeated in Navy-Marine Corp Stadium, Aloha Bowl Champion over Cal., Battalion Commander, and Navy Pilot!!!

JCG

Chris Castleberry
Lubbock, TX
Submarines

Yeah? Yeah! Cass Doggy Dogg coming straight from Compton... not really. He'll be a Texan until he dies...God forbid he have Maryland license plates on his car! Left Nuke school in Orlando, burned out on YP's, then couldn't wait to get back to his sub. This human percussion, jazz extraordinaire, loves his Nellie. 95+ going for broke... 23 hours, not too bad! Still thinks Kiss is the hottest band around...finally found love in Wake firstie year. The second member of the blue bucket closet alcoholics, and can't forget summer school '95. Teaching Brad screws and thermo the night before finals.. you beat on my truck and I'll shoot you! 187 scares...cigars at Harry's and Sonja's...after you retire, are you gonna move to the LBC? Don't forget that crazy night at Baja...quarter beers. Oh no! It's all good in the hood for the Cass Dogg. Best of times for this rappa and our favorite saying...Want, $*^&, Bleed! God bless and Semper Fi, Bubblehead! RPV, BJB



Alvin Concepcion
Nashville, TN
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

Mad propz 2 da boy str8 outta 10-A-C from “Oaktree” your WESTside connection....To hit it off, “...TENNESSE?!#@!”...What up wit dat? I didn’t know Asians kicked it anywhere but Diego...It’s all good though cuz U ain’t got no FOB (Fresh Off da Boat) accent, but U gotz ta werk on dat drawl from down south....Dew U remember da Cellar? Let me say OPEN BAR! ALL YOU COULD DRINK! PRETTY IN PINK! CLUB GIRLS FROM 11to2! and BLACK-OUT!!! cuz ya don’t remember!!!....Da Pound has been rollin’ deep, but U be missin’ out, I guess dats Y U got da nickname “Ball and Chain”...Talk about lockdown, I hope the Warden ain’t readin’ this cuz she might throw you into confinement...Hope dat U popped da question by now....Just remember dat da fun don’t stop, the fellas will hook up again, but ya better hope da Warden gives ya parole....Peace out and God Bless.

Jill Michele Dintaman
Gaithersburg, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

All the world is Jill’s stage. An incredible leading lady in shows and life, Jill’s script is just a bit raw. Time spent with Jill is filled with blunt opinions, from “smoking’s gross” to “hello, someone’s smoking pot!” Performances can be seen on stage or in local toy stores. Don’t be fooled, poise of a lady, liver of a sailor, love that contagious smile. Thanks for brightening our lives.

-TPS, MDD

What can I say? We were all suspicious of her film debut with its on camera kiss with Broadway Mikey B. We can only guess how many “rehearsals” they took to get it right. But now there’s Bob- Dive! Dive! She loves those submariners- lucky me (don’t tell my wife!). Seriously, from film to stage Jill has always kept us entertained with her enthusiastic style. As ABBA says “Thank you for the music[als].”

-DJL

Cristopher Thomas Dollard
Shoreham, NY
Navy Pilot

“Spiller Boy” or “Dhali Lama” came to us from Strong Island with a thick accent and no alarm clock. Plebe yr.—eat with the big spoons, “Mariani, Why do you have two right shoulder boards?” Youngster yr.—the renaissance man who had an affection for lisence plates. 2nd Class year—Lucy’s Stress Buster Tips, Walking p-mags that found their way under your pillow, deviated ceptum, confusing the bathroom for the shower, sink, trash can, and finally your bed. Bedtime for Bonzo, who left the toothpaste cap off?, Bri, guess what time it is? Part time wrestler, full time sleeper, Two unsat roommates, crying about first “C,” Do you guys want to listen to Sublime?, I’m happy, I’m gettin’ some nooky this weekend guys! 8268 will miss their nagging maid!

-BRT.DRG

Jonathan Arthur Drexler
Erie, PA
Marine Corps Ground

32...Joker...Papa Bravo...But I’m an endurance athlete! I named my rifle Winnie!....cheese curls, fig newtons, vanilla waffers...Frito Boy...gastrointestinal dysfunctions...Drex...Joey Attitude...Iron Mikes...Classmates, eyeballs !!!...Sir Drexler the Helpful...youngster friday nights...humpday celebrations...Aaaawwww, Nuts!...Commandant’s basement...

2/C Mess Night...The stars at night are big and bright!...Skippy the honorary roommate...Jonee...Jezzball champ wanna-be...

Can I see some ID for you to purchase that ticket?...

Tybee Island...Because it’s good for the legs...where are your socks? you had them when you left....Good luck Jon.

Proud To Be IRISH

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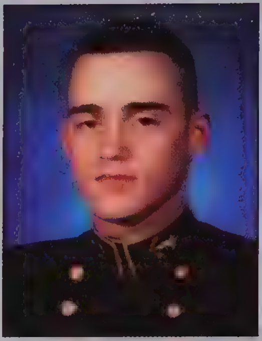


Bryan James Forney
Williamston, MI
Marine Corps Pilot

Bryan J. Forney, a.k.a. Cater. He came to us from Michigan and drove like it. Want to take the plebes to see Showgirls? CRASH! Guess not. Did he tell you that he was an accident, his name is spelled wrong, and he's the result of a bad Army doctor? Is that an entry and exit wound from a lightning bolt? Hosing down the Reuben James after a night's frolic in TJ; Skip's house after a festive celebration. Still searching for an M.O. to Tulane? Been to Riordan's lately? At least his girlfriend was pretty enough for an Lt. to hit on. Best Silent Drunken Drill Team CO in Ireland. Mother Goose where's C-3P0? Tin Cup - Am I special? You'll always be diagonally parked in a parallel universe. Flyin', Marine Corps, Killians Red, Speedin' tickets, Star Wars, the Outdoors, one helluva fella... that's Bryan. May the Force be in your general vicinity.

-JBV MBM AEP

Erik Fox
Fremont, IN
Submarines

I-day: who's this Fox guy? Blood on the pillow! Are you guys brothers? Capt Pope and the first naked night. Was it every monument on the yard? So are you from Indiana, Pennsylvania, or Kuwait, and if the latter, were you in the war? National Championships: NU 2, PSU 0! Foxy's method of losing weight: liquid diet! "I didn't think she was that heavy." Geekers. Can you service select gambling? Where's Foxy? reply: hitting the bag--oh, he must have talked to S.A-H. Loyola love. Jean Marine at UPENN. "EIGHT...teen beers!" Nutting at Ring Dance! Basement love shack. How thick are your glasses anyway? Who keeps throwing wind at me? The Holiday Inn Suplex. Habits and Problems and 8150 for life!

-RJB, JJL

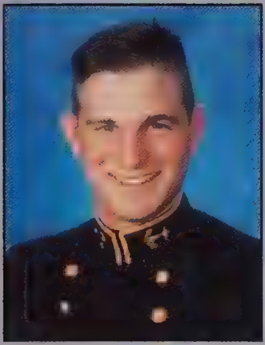
Stephen Michael Froehlich
Pearland, TX
Navy Pilot

honorary roommate...He would have made a good marine. -SSGT Then you were allowed to leave the academy on the weekends..32..Steve's room...the Jenny shrine...one of the original four gay plebes...Mr. Froehlich, I nearly lost my lunch!...Senate Republican...2/c exploits...I don't give a damn! Jezzball champ...Deep in the heart of Texas!...Cannon and Buch...Grayson and Durkee...Meason and Forney...One white sock A visit to Erie and the corner of Phil's room...Good Luck Steve

Darren Genstil
Newbury Park, CA
Surface Warfare Officer

The General, aka Darnell, aka Doug. From the Halls of Montezuma to the shores of Taco Bell. THE BRE MASSAGE. 16 year old sisters. Bouncer speed bag. Danny Wuerffel JR., without the title. Soundtracks? "Can you hold my canteen?" The Hawk was to D as Cheers was to Norm. Rae Jean. Walking HO. Tony the Tiger. "Stef, thanks for the ride home, I'll clean it out tomorrow." "I'll be hunting fur til its extinct." "Do you think I'm fat?...f@#$ you." Neatest desk in brigade. Two years with ruthless. "That's a double standard we don't need." 5 minute inspection prep, "I'm gonna make you guys proud." The Sunflower. "Because I rate what I skate." Melanie. "Did you boink her?" "Jen, this pizza smells great." 21st, forehead winkie tatoo. "Somebody please wake up Genstil." Dad top 10%, D probably adopted. "Do you have the ones for her pleasure?"

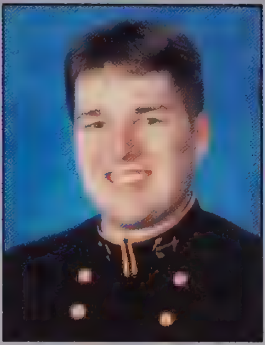
-BRT, CTD, MJS



Jason German
Highland Village, TX
Surface Warfare Officer

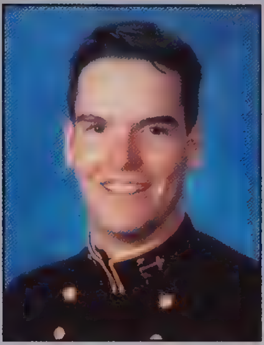
Jason hails from Highland Village, Texas...where's that? Plebe year Jason discovered his calling as a true academic...NOT...running for Navy wasn't all he thought it'd be so he joined the ranks of the intramural warriors and found a talent racquetball (and later squash). Struggling with school the entire 4 years, you made it out alive. What was that about being drunk, in a car during youngster year? What were you yelling? Scabs on the butt...how many different sinks have you puked in??? A lady's man by any standard, finally settled down with and took the plunge. Good luck with Shevaun, she's a great girl. Strong in religious beliefs, Jason always found his way to church...I'll miss all the racquetball, the good times, good talks, and hanging out. Good luck Jason...

-MJH



Brian Hoerst
Cincinnati, OH
Submarines

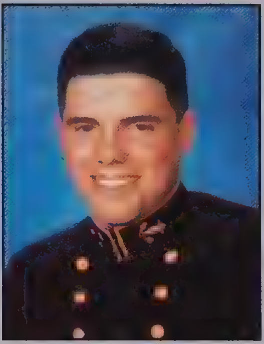
Zzzzzzz...Master of Squirrels with a laundry bag tunic. The Commish. Hope that hip thing clears up. The insurance only costs 50 smacks a year, and you own half of Pep Boys. What'd you tell that admiral anyway? "Tack a 'bitch' on that and I might." Give Sherry a big smooch for us, Good Helmet. Remember, the UCMJ follows you everywhere like an annoying fmd.



Gerald Milton Kashuba
Lemont Furnace, PA
Submarines

Jerry came from somewhere out of Pennsylvania (or so he says) knowing a whole lot more than he ever let on. We all thought he was way too serious, but after four years realized he usually has a sarcastic grin from ear to ear on the inside (or is it gas?). Someone stole him youngster year after Army, but that's OK because he came back bearing LOTS of food. And the gifts just keep on comin'. Probably the only firstie with a combined total of less than one stripe, he's great at rack and liberty. Has a bright future in dogsitting (mostly from experience).

-ACC, MPT



Roman Kogan
Harrisburg, PA
Submarines

Roma, why do you tuck your t-shirt in your underwear...32...Games. I NEED a blotter...where's honeybear...thursday before spring breaks....communist...snooze button...what did you do with your chair...Goucher...2% Club...I'm not going subs!...evening romps with Peter...I want some water. Not til you learn how to .....!!! Sir Kogan the Romantic,gets hot chocolate every morning...The stars at night are big and bright!...Habitue of the cabaret...Dr Aktish, we must identify these men!!...Marlon, are you coming to Provincetown this weekend?...Hey Gene, have you been working out lately?.....The man who explained the plumbing to Neslen-what did his sister do on her honeymoon?...Aka Ivana Getchercokov... Sold out for 3 stripes-you let yourself go cheap!... Good luck Roma

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Justin Lemmon
Dallas, TX
Surface Warfare Officer

Hey, LEMON! Or maybe hollywood or pretty boy? Weapons bow to stern - "Well, basically...," The Urban Cowboy: that's my roots!-yah, right!! Almost lost you after the self inflicted hair cut. Are those my socks you're wearing?? Youngster ass, firstie brass, and $100! SprBr94- Reality Bites, Baccardi and waterbeds. SprBr96- couldn't keep eyes open at dinner, sited as drunk on the deck. found 6 hours later unconscious by pool. 21st Birthday-Pukin' like I've never seen, "Oh S$%&, I think I S$%& myself!" Ring Dance - hot tub and elevator experiences! SprBr97-"I don't know what's wrong with me, I'm usually not like this!" "She's just my friend, honest!"-too many chics to name. The 4 month phone romance with Allyson-who could it be! Wish you the best in life, and good luck making your millions! Habits and Problems and 8150 for life!

-ELF, RJB

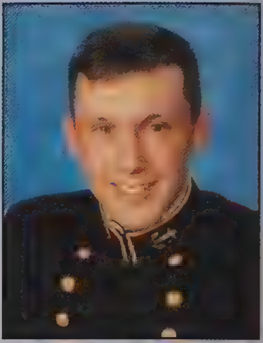
Dan Lombardo
Danbury, CT
Submarines

I thought Italian guys had a lot more hair than this. Maybe we really should have worked hard...Naa!!! Wouldn't have been half as fun and you'd have left here thinking all those violinists needed more notoriety and knowing nothing about football or basketball. Overall, I'd say your perfectly ready to kick back in a recliner with a pizza stained wife-beater and a pension for more beer at every commercial break. May you one day find a happy place void of stupid people and worthless pieces of flesh.

Mark McKindley Meade
West Lafayette, IN
Submarines

Mark came from Indiana, and from day one was full of useless knowledge. Where does he get all of those facts?....Fun times with Ron Fite...A tool from the first day on...Second class year rolled around and his true love for the fourth class really showed through...Anecdotes not stories...Chokepoint #14...What was actually wrong with his back?... A great roommate who always got the mail and swept the floor...The guy loved going home for breaks...Show me the Money!

-TRP, EJB



Michael Bert Meason
Russellville, AR
Navy Pilot

Short little shotgun totin' redneck. If it flies it dies. Plebe year mouse. Just added beer and you wouldn't shut up. Hours of entertainment. Could always talk about flying or hunting (deer and women). Never did get one of them elusive Maryland deer, did you? Not for lack of trying. Endless conversations on how the world should be run. We really should have founded CMAC. Procrastination? No, never, not in our room. Rubber band balls, water balloons into T-Court, solitaire in 97 seconds, getting the Mail, guitar...All were necessary for excellence. Procrastination is now officially an art form. Then there was the fun in SRSF. Where'd you put that key? Nice truck, but is the rear bumper supposed to be resting on the creek bed like that? Thanks for three great years and the intro to country music. Have fun with those wings, and Happy Hunting. Non sekeeter.

-BJF

Kenneth Charles O'Donnell
Trumbull, CT
Naval Flight Officer

Ken started here with a bang. He found the friendship of Ron during the academic year much more to his liking than the closeness of Ryan during plebe summer. The closeness that they shared during plebe year led to Ken's stellar performance as a plebe, most notably Army Week. His squadmates sure appreciated his...screening. Ken was able to find a source for his energy after he lost their attention, his bike. After that we heard a lot less from Ken, except when Jarrod didn't agree with his being a true shipmate and loaning his car to a true devildog. Hope that you get some time to fly when get of your bike.

-EJB

Heather Lynn O'Donnell
Floral Park, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

Heather came from her cacoon in Long Island to grace 32nd company with her presence. We got rid of our other female classmates in 32, and became known as Mutt 'n' Jeff. After deciding that the basketball court didn't fit her 6'3" frame, Dorkgirl tried out the academic scene. Four years and three majors later (one in each group, for the all-around mishipman approach), Heathie set her sights on the distinction of being the first female anchor. Hey, you gotta have goals! Heathie, I have never met anyone with a purer heart than yours. Although I did my best to corrupt it (hah-joyruck, damn catholics, this music is crap), you stayed constant in your beliefs and faith. I admire you for that. If our four years together by the bay are any indication, I know that you will be happy in life. And that, my dear roomie, is what I wish for you.

-NCP

Nathalie Christine Picado
Conroe, TX
Marine Corps Ground

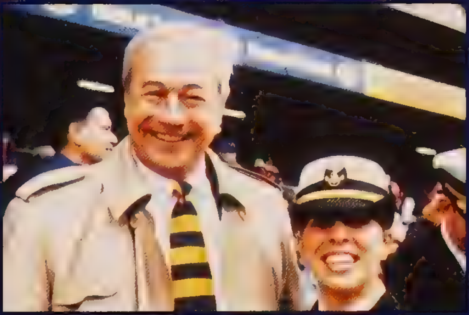
Pickadoo came from Conroe TX via Parris island. At USNA Chris excelled in dropping from the sky, prancing about on stages, proofreading papers, and leaving a trail of brokenhearts. A bit out of sorts with a New Yawker roomie, dorkgirl whipped her into shape. Through Zita, Wiggle, Jenn, Sandy, and Lea, 8054 stuck together. You are not limited by the sky, or cosmos. 32! "I'm a steamroller baby", and I'll chop off your finger, too. Don't forget killer ants, or Casper the friendly ghost is just a dead little boy. Chris rowed plebe year, but company volleyball was her forte. Where *IS* the EGA? The O'Donnell clan's eldest girl, an English major and batt drill stud to boot. Roomie, your strength and endurance are immeasurable. You have taught me so much about life. You are destined for success. I'm happy as a hobo on a sows belly. I love ya roomie.

-HO

Thomas Robert Poulter
Chelsea, MI
Navy Pilot

King Tom came to us from the Wolverine state, and smelled--still does...As a plebe, he weighed 202, but bloated (fattied, 150 cans of it) to 262 firstie year; then the amazing shrinking Tommy...Big Mean Porcupine loved Wolverine, Bear Spear, and others of the council...Mark and Suze treated him like their own and are loved...He came in as a DB and left as a DT...What was that dance?...Driving fast with Neal...Where did this wolf and 'toof' and Thursday nights come from Tom?...What did you do to your drag?...It's past ten, what are you doing up Tommy?..."the CD's I buy don't reflect my tastes"...Always stellar at room inspections...Tom epitomized the phrase of "scholar athlete"(gueeeek!)...Underneath all that muscle, you've got a heart of gold, and you were a great roommate.

-EJB, MMM



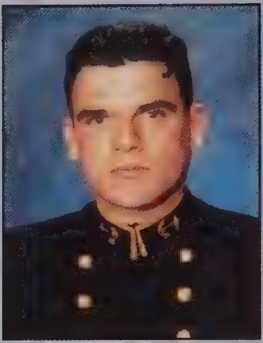
TWENTY-NINETH COMPANY

Jamey Shuemaker
Lakeland, FL
Navy Pilot

"Eh...I'll turn it in next week sometime. I had an A until the late penalty dropped it to an F." Or how 'bout, "Yeah I'm an English major but I'm taking Cables and Thermo just for fun." Should've stayed Nuke like us. Thanks for bringing the Ffl into our lives, Football will never be the just a sport anymore. Feel the power of the Darkside, Luke! True friendship is nice chili and Molson Ice. Next time you spend a summer night naked in the grass, don't forget your insect repellent.

Mike Stabile
Alexandria, VA
Special Warfare

"The firstie bios are due today?" If you'd have tried a little harder, they might have let you go SWO, instead they stuck you with SEALS. Write I this now do as Mike< bad grade on papers get he'll always. Not know English language much do his. When in doubt always use aikido move number thirteen . Did you ever find the person who sabotaged your room?



Brian Robert Taylor
Clemens, NC
Marine Corps Ground

Big T also known as Gunny or the "angry young man" came to us after a year at Greensboro NC, and then a year in the fleet(NAPS). An example of always being right--"She's not a w***, I met her at NAPS." Plebe summer, arm circle king, "You went to NAPS?!" plebe yr. on mate after 6wks "Are you in this company?, "Hey, could you do my chow call, I hate chow calls!""Most time at medical in brigade(at least that's what the ac log says). Favorite comeback--"Shut up Geek!" More hygene products than women. "Who's that kid?" --Been in our company for two yrs Bri. Where did you get those inspection shoes? Goal vs. Army. Who stole Germany ticket? At least no one could get in your dome, unless they called your number.So dedicated couldn't drill 2nd semester sr. yr. Good Luck! Marine?

-CTD, DRG, JJL

Michale Patrick Touse
Oneonta, NY
Surface Warfare Officer

Mike came to us from New York... NO! Not NY City, the real New York, Oneonta ("Near Cooperstown and the soccer hall of fame"). Well alright, he lives on Sunset Blvd with his cows and green acres of land. One of the babies of the company, yet he still managed to put us Grandparents to bed from time to time. Why someone who hates math so much would become a physics major is beyond me, but he toughed it out & trust me physics took more effort than any SIP or PRT. "Mr. Trouse" with the silent "R" always provided amusement when asking the plebes Ireland trivia... So what are they talking about in the song "Sunday Bloody Sunday" and all of the other songs from U2 ? From the days of bringing me a Boston Creme Pie for dinner because I was too lazy to go; to watching the puppy for me, Mike has always been there when someone needs him. Ellie you better take care of this Swarrior.

-GMK

Elmer Valle
San Diego, CA
Submarines

Vincent Jerome Welch
Bedford, MA
Marine Corps Flight Officer

Ryan Scott Yusko
Miami, FL
Navy Pilot

Jon came from the Navy town of San Diego. After being enlisted, he stumbled on another party sight. This party sight is known to everyone else as the U.S. Naval Academy. Coming here, Jon had more time to play with his money and figure out knew drinking techniques. He would go on summer cruises and come back with new phrases. Phrases like "Chicks dig me" or "I'm giving up drinking except on special occasions" (come to find out everything was a special occasion). Now it is time to leave and all he can think about to the massive amount of money he will be making as an O-1E. Let's see now, we think we covered everything that has occurred in Jon's life (drinking, girls, and money). OOOhhh, we forgot to add that he must always workout and not eat too much fat to lead his healthy and non-corrupted life.

Games...chia ..west point traitor...she did ask you to ring dance...32...SWO club founder turned Marine NFO...did someone say practical...I wasn't a tired youngster, just depressed...where's the flame...camping in the wasteland...Schwannie...Three things don't exist! 1. Freddy Mercury's homosexuality 2. Diet Mountain Dew 3. Highlander II.....rooming with Rainey and Valle....Skippy the honorary roommate...The stars at night are big and bright!
ErrrrrrrrRRRRRRRRR!...Whiteworks Welch...In your own rack! That's disgusting....My God, Vinny-I think that chick just pissed herself!!....If you ass my pillow again I'll kill you...
Thank you Mistress Vinny-who's the dog and who's the pony??...Handcheck......Tybee Island...Good luck Vinny

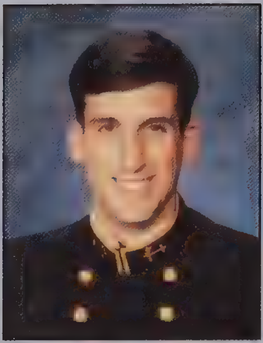
Proving eccentric from day one, SSBN Yusko brought some originality to USNA. First day, greets himself to first detailer he meets with "Hi, I'm Ryan Yusko. And you are?" Plebe year would continue to prove difficult—"What are the weapons fore to aft?" After such questions Yusko would dazzle upperclass with a stutter and the deer in the headlights stare. Second class and especially firstie year—"Why do they get so pissed off around here when you break the rules?", or "Dude, how was I supposed to know that was a rule?" Der Fuhrer das Wardroom for two semesters would prove to be his calling. Trash can e.i. as the toughest wardroom rep in the brigade. Can claim to be the one to last longest with ruthless. Even if he doesn't want to do something, "the Horse" will always be there to help you out.

-DRG, BRT, CTD

THIRTIETH COMPANY

Brian Joseph Blair
Newtown, PA
Submarines

Stu, you have learned much, but you are not a Jedi yet! A financial wizard, still in debt? Mr. Submariner, can I have some money? Your stories never left anything to the imagination. Nice Rice Rocket. Here's to all your psycho women. They're still waiting around the corner. Then again there's always the twins at JMU and UMD. A cast-off skin! A strange technique. When are we going to Jersey? Gotta use the gold card! The bar at Riordan's will never be the same. Excursions into the dark side. Here's to the Circle Bar T, 4242, fireworks, class option, stereo wars, New Orleans, and the Billy Idol sneer. Don't forget friends with benefits, Star Wars, duty flicks, Japanimation, beer... these are good things in life. Thanks for Wendy. Have fun in the depths.--JTB(Darth Vader)MCH JAS ELS JJM MJH JCK



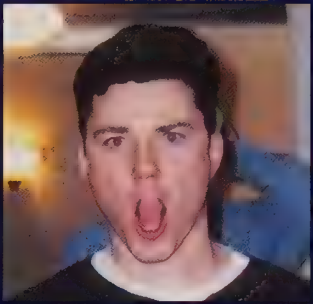
Abraham Bradshaw
Geneva, OH
Supply Corps

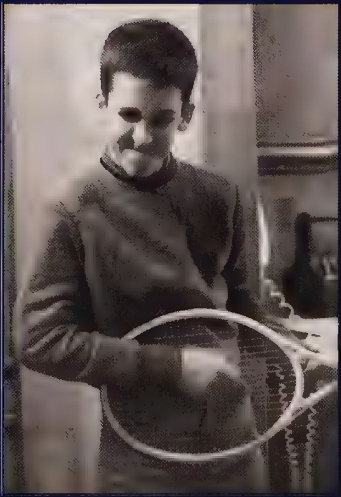
Clavin E. Bumphus
Silver Springs, MD
Surface Warfare Officer

Calvin Eddie Bumphus, Surface Warfare, from Silver Spring, MD. The Soul Brother like no other, progenitor of the PUSH and creator of mad -ISMS. From basketball to football, Gchoir to MBSC and NSBE. I am glad I found the time to settle on one major, and speak Ja. I'm glad I got to know all of you, there are things I will never forget: the AWARD TOURS, hangn' with the OG, taking over VIPs all over the world, showing out at Regionals and Nationals, watching the Big Brother Hemorrhage at Leatherneck, going through the weekly flowchart before the weekend, and how could I forget all that PUSHn' and all those ISSUES! Shot out to all the people who helped me make it through because I know that I would not have made it without you. Thank God for carrying me when I couldn't carry myself. CEB

Jerry William Davis
Twin Lakes, WI
Nuclear Surface Warfare

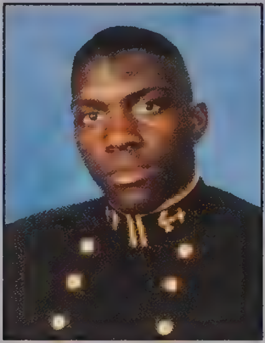
The Fleet-Twelver from the Land of Cheese came to us, via NAPS, as ET2. Jeristotle, the ultimate philosophiser. The man, the myth, the drunk. From the times of Frat Parties and the Union to hanging with Kenny in Nashville, you've always managed to survive. This means no more Old Crow nights at Spunky the Spartan's, but I don't think that Ina and Bill will mind. If he can manage to control his pyromania (The Burning Bear) and somehow put a lid on the Gas Chamber, then the Mighty Cheesehead should have no trouble. We're sure that you'll have no problem taking all those tests, especially when you're in a stupor. You know what Uncle Remus always said, and we all know that if you take his advice then everything will turn out fine. Good Luck. ' One more on the backside. LPO, JBL





David Scott Dees
Westlake, OH
Naval Flight Officer

There was one thing at the Naval Academy that St. Ignatius just didn't have...Nerd girls. Your Dad makes Lip-Smacker?-Get me some! Quit looking around...get in step Dees! Yang was so insightful so early on. Tell me more about the famine in China-I'm not quite asleep. How do you validate Naval Heritage? Heed, Johnny, Hyber, Crawfish, Bump, Joshy, Hart, and Blair-all roomies. Detail-Midn Admiral Select wasn't on the list?-check the windows. Dave's world was just beginning. Shall we Tango? Jump school love and ring dance date. Nice glasses by the way. Following in Davedom- second regimental admin. Deesnutz day at tables. Fine dining at Mac and Don's Supper club-only ketchup on my grease please. Thanks for the advice and friendship. Beware of Shep. You'll be the first front-seat NFO ever. Good luck getting more gold. From my world-a Coke and a smile. TRT



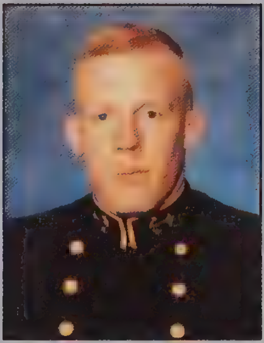
Motale E. Efimba
Arlington, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

"Motale" must mean mac-daddy in a dialect somewhere in Africa. Hyperactive Spy-1. Honorary student at GW-ask Andrew. From flix to the "Bank" Mo's groove was on. The Stalag was messing with his head, so Mo hopped over to friendlier 30. The Valentine's ball is not held upstairs in Chauvenet-remember RM(Notre Dame)? Who the hell was Candice? -breakfast after flix. Always in search of adventure. So watch out Pearl, Hawaii, the "big mac" is coming to you with YP squadron pins and all. There are certain things that you can't give up for lent(*les fesses*)-the Norwegian experience proved that. Thanx for all the rides & a place to crash in DC. (Oh, by the way, your Neon IS purple, not "lapis", no matter what they told you =B) MOLA.

John Edwin Evans
Springfield, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

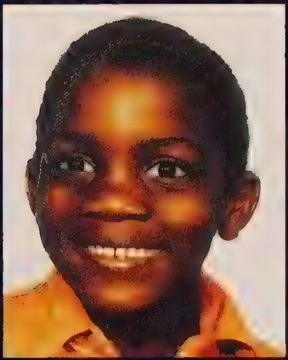
Only one word can describe Bird: Dork. He kept us going because when we were down, we could always rip on him... when he wasn't at medical. He tried his luck in three varsity sports, but he was at his best in the "nest" or CDO. "The Sound-off King" amazed us when he was juicy, and shocked us when he started dating a Baby Boomer (Musta been the butt-cut). "Chewy" pegged the Dork-Meter and loved Ace of Base (but never knew the words). He tried to be like Weaz, but was more like Frankenstein with the tumors on his neck. At least he went to NAPS to learn maturity. By the way, Bird, do you remember any of this? Quit looking at yourself in the mirror! Although we love to give you a hard time, we love ya and will miss you. "Crap!! Gotta go!!!!"

AMB,WME



William Matthew Evans
Dalton, GA
Surface Warfare Officer (Nuclear)

"They used to call me Opie. Now they call me WEvans. My, how times have changed..." Contrary to dorky thoughts of the day, The Firm knows the "real" Butt, and you've not changed...at all. Nothing "motivated" you like new mail (epically from Goo-Goo eyes), and you had fun bagging out with the SOWS while the real Firm took the strain. Then along came Harry. Nothing "ointment" couldn't cure. With youngster year came our fourth room-mate: Reba. Now, not only did we have listen to her, but we also had to look at her ugly face and those Fritos. Leadership a la Muhammad and famous NAIR betrayal. Whatever happened to that nice girl from the Ring Dance anyway? Focus, stay on target! A nice room with a view. Oh yeah, you were BC. Seriously though, they couldn't have picked anyone better. We're proud to say that you're our roomie.



THIRTIETH COMPANY

Elias Timothy Gates
Painted Post, NY
Special Warfare

Sorcerer, Gator, Snake, the Apeaser, medieval alchemist. Too good to be B.C. Perhaps his attempted mutiny while Brigade SgtMajor had something to do with it. That roommate was Pham-tastic. Is that a Gunn under your blue magnet or are you just glad to see me? "Why can't Easter weekend be non-chargeable?" Lived with Wild Bill for 4. G was tragically taken away, but Kiefaber soothed the pain. "John, what does it look like?" Had a taste for Bancroft women, but always followed the golden rule. 'Tis one thing to bump, but quite another to love. Firstie spring break confirmed this when Smithers became a Snake Charmer. SEAL interview : "So, do you still like girls?" He does when Cheryl the wild child is on one of her Navy/Marine Corps kicks. The menage a trois with Troll Girl and Chuck certainly boosted morale. "Elijah Wood!!"

-Good luck, friend. 10

Matthew John Hartley
Uniontown. PA
Surface Warfare Officer

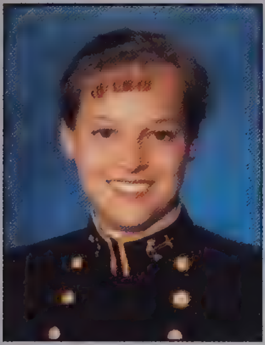
Matt hails from the thriving metropolis of Uniontown, PA. Plebe summer, Matt demonstrated his affinity for sleep..."Don't sit next to Hartley!!!" Found ISCA plebe year....how much time did you spend on there??? Youngster year--laughed in the face of CSORM. Weekend excursions to PSU and Wednesday night libs. 2nd class year...the super room, Fireworks Engineer, 4242-always class option. Showed your prowess as a lady's man, i.e. JMU, UMD, anywhere!!!! Spring Break trip to New Orleans...3/C who???..."she is doing what!?" Had a brief stint with UNSATness...but no liberty and Anita changed all that. Firstie year...bit the bullet and got engaged. who knew? Fellow K-Club Founder. "Yeahh!!!" Make any money yet? The Surface Navy doesn't know how lucky it is to get ya..We love ya like a bro. JCK BJB JJM JAS ELS

William Brett Hinson
Mexico Beach, FL
Fleet Support

Wild Bill -- claims he's from Mexico Beach FL. Going 1700 Fleet Support, somewhere in Iceland. Well, its been 5 years, and they think we're brothers. Started with hey squid, lets go out, $20, Jimmy Vs, Ben & Jerrys, Bring the nannies, Swas house, throw it down, camping, climbing, VIPs & off to USNA. Rhonda came & 2 yrs lost, didn't take ya long to catch up, Beavis & Butthead, VB, Fab 5, road trips, rental vans, Atlantic City, Buffalo, Minnesota, and nationals - NO! Reggie D, Va Tech, are you afraid...ah los lobos, shot table, hot tub, lets go boating - POS & strike that Pose. Fells, sleeping in cars? Omelettes and F*&#@! pancakes, Fat Jacks, Super Tues, Charring Cross, LuLus and Ocean City...Professional MTB Riders - where's our paycheck MTN Dew and Gatorade? In the end, its glory days & Larry Lay & $60,000 -- who cares...we had fun and we lived....thats what it is all about dreams, goals, and 41 DIRT.

John Jaeski
Sun Prairie, WI
Marine Corps Pilot

John. Jazz. "Just call me Jazz." Ski. "Let's jet-ski" leaves as simply "jet-ski". Hey, it's easier to spell but will he ever tell his family? "These aren't the droids you're looking for." Bronzi, Ieva, and 4/c Proof-of-purchase made for an interesting end to plebe year. You may think she's the prime evil, but I still think she's cute. "You didn't go out at all this weekend?!" Glory days. "Your high-school girlfriend is WHAT?, from WHO?" The Naval Academy's most dedicated athletic manager. King of March Madness. A rediscovered love life, firstie year. And I was the one who attracts psychos. . . Lost Nate only to take over as resident hibernator. YOU TOLD ME SO!! He doesn't dance. . . ever. The corps has no idea, what a great man they're getting.
- GHT/BTG,NAM.

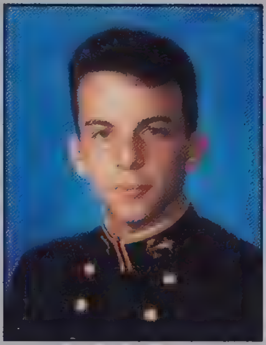


Jessica Janus
Ocean Springs, MS
Surface Warfare Officer

Our southern deb with a knack for breakin hearts found a heart she couldn't resist...workouts before studies...shopping before workouts...but always time for coffee talks...late night eastport PT excursions...the master...aviators are dangerous... faceplanting on the ski lift...hoochie shirts at Obrien's...oyster shooters ...WAWA and Quiet waters runs... lost on the shuttle bus in DC...cosmo and face masks...dirty dozen Herndon...flasks on the slopes...this really doesn't look like Geoffrey ...registering and patterns...we love ya...BG & MM JAJ-came In Full Bloom. Southern Belle's say Go Navy Saahhh! B.P.-smiling. Are these shorts shrinking?-Hakuna matata. DJ, AJ, Chuck-underwear, Sound of Music inspections, summoning aliens...KISS on the desk? England-Bahamas. Sprite dork, Pete, Will-JJ. Late night talks-lots of tough times. 3 1/2 years went quickly. Good luck SWO mama-I'll miss ya-TRT Never forget your pantyhose! Lacrosse-New Years in New Orleans, YPs, Florida, England, Ocean Springs, Love on the range-driving stick...lots of laughs & memories. Love ya- The Wench

John Christian Kiefaber
Great Falls, VA
Navy Pilot

Faber, Slaber, MIDN Kieth Faber, Fabio, Rt. 29 Stalker, Gimpel, Knuckledragger. John left the Great Falls football field with 20,000 Saxon fans screaming, "Faber, Faber!" for a trip to NAPS with dreams of LAX and following the old man. The manchild found a way to gain weight Plebe summer while the rest of his squad almost died of malnutrition. Tom and Ursula's little angel got some rust on his halo youngster spring break as he found himself double bagging in a Panama City mobile home. John + Dark Side = Princess Lea. She was like all the rest - "And I didn't hook up." Firstie year involved tailgaters in the Deliverancemobile and the torments of Wild Bill and the Snake. Luckily, USMC and the salad didn't mix. Five years of post-high school education, and he still can't say no to A.J.. "I think I really like her." Oooh, oooh, Good Luck. 10



Joshua Craig Kinnear
Norfolk, VA
Navy Pilot

SHORTY...Nawfuk's finest...Plebe year sweat extraodinare, 'Smoke Pit' resident, Health freak? Shorty came to Canoe U as a UDT-wannabe, yet after much time and many beers, he saw the light...Firstie year he 'blossomed' into the partier he now is, what about those first three, geeky years?...where's the rug you owe me, pukemaster?...Honorary 4242 member, cofounder of K-club, "Yeahh..." Too many weekends at UVA and W&M!! "Hey Jerry, Josh's been working out..."short-man complex, who, Josh? Battalion striper baggit...XO in company baggit...what did you do firstie year? Sure as hell wasn't homework!!! Too many girls, too little time...carrying the torch proudly, Shorty will leave USNA and more than a few broken hearts behind. Too bad you can't sit with the cool kids on May 23, you little geek.
MJH, BJB, JJM, ELS, JAS

Jason Bowyer Lemley
Huntington, WV
Surface Warfare Officer

Alright LeRoy, if Kathleen could only know the true you. The " I'll never be whipped" man. Three years of how's Chaelah, she was great the last time I had her. What a CROCK! A legendary drinker in his own mind. List of puke points: Chaelah's apartment(licking the floor), Chaelah's car, Jerry's cousin's(Jess, enough said), farm road 161; pass out points: UVA, Spunky's house(long live the Crow), Champaign(the Arctic spring break), and countless nights in the rack. But you were always a good time. Who could ever forget, The Yard Dog Band on Friday nights, the Country Western King (Paul's House), moshing in the room, late nights with Admiral Morell, weekends at Pineapples and Centennial Park, and late nights with the Zeta girls at UVA. Jeristotle and I wish you the best. Never forget the good times we had, we'll always be good squirrels. LPO, JWD.

THIRTIETH COMPANY

Ernest Joseph Longazel
Annapolis, MD
Aerospace Maintenance Duty

Ernest hails from Annapolis. This wise-ass Napster never knew a rate yet was plebe of the month twice. Never chopped, spooned twice before reform, smoke pit, drill stud, rack option, Yukon Jack. Herndon syringe party, summer restriction and smashing TV's, 3/C year treehouse, finally legal '21' (like it mattered), 4.0 room standards, two summers of leave... Experimental knee patient 5 times, whiteworks, elevator chits, and level 3. Ernest was a paperwork nightmare. Ghost firstie-still not known by his plebes. Voted most popular with Dant's staff. Like a Sasquatch, everyone's heard of him-No one sees him. Ernest is Teflon-nothing sticks. Took more liberty than humanly possible. Eternally unsat with a 2.5 CQPR. World Record: Fells Point to USNA in 25min. Ernest should write a book. All this and a 5yr. vacation to Hawaii. Good luck my friend. I don't know how you do it.

JJM

Jason Joseph Martin
Neptune City, NJ
Special Warfare

Jason came from Springsteen country, NJ. This wisecracking, crooked-nosed, plebe boxing champ scammed his way through USNA like no other. An outstanding scholar, he never cracked a book (or bought one), always unsat with a 2.6 CQPR. 1st plebe in co. fried for logbook incident. Smoke pit, rack option, Syringe Party, summer restriction. Upperclass came to Jason to find where the parties were. Treehouse and the curse. Got a Navy tattoo so he wouldn't quit. 4242 Barn, class option, finally '21', studied only guitar, Ring Dance date from hell. Liberty has no bounds on Easy St. Loyalty up the chain? Leading from the rear on 8-3...Reprimanded for skipping own PLT drill practice. And he finally fell to the darkside. We made it buddy--Good luck in the teams. GOD HELP THE NAVY! EJL, BJB, MJH, JAS, ELS, JCK

Mallory Mestayer
Bay St. Louis, MS
Civil Engineer Corps

Sailing in snow on the windblown Chesapeake! Who would've thought this Southern born debutante would survive? Endless arm circles. Gunny Myers' tirades, not your typical academic year plebettes! Celebrating my 21st. Shay Mestayer! Lemon drops. Spring break in the Quarter. Restriction squad, ATTENHUT! Marching tours (all four of us) Infamous Foster parties, THE BIG KAHUNA and 35th firsties. Detailer = husband-to-be! Four years together by the Bay... we truly were! MdV Once the recruiting fog lifted, Mal realized what she was in for. A first round draft pick asked for a crash course in C-SORM, well my second class...oh, you too? Her luck never seemed to run out...summer training (what summer training?), CEC (Gump shoes), and a June wedding (the 5000 and love chit was worth it). Trained in New Orleans, the Annapolis watering holes posed no challenge for this size 2, hoochie shirt wearin', Jimmy Buffett preachin' sailor. If you don't know it's a rule, how can you break it. We love ya! JaJ, EaG

Nathan Andrew Moore
Wichita, KS
Naval Flight Officer

Shipwreck, Less, Hyber-Nate, Nate-dog, if you learned one thing at this place it is that the rack is your friend--Note the picture above. Well, you did manage to sample living with quite a number of roomies--Ernie, Crawford, V, Jer, Eric, Frank, Torgy, Ernie (again), Glenn, John, and finally V (again). You were easy to live with, even when you were awake. What will you remember twenty years from now, Rip Van Winkle? "Who do you think you are, 4/C MacGyver?," "Ernie, quit using my towel!," Overdosing on SweetTarts, Frank magically appearing from under the mountain of dirty laundry on his rack, Frank recognizing the sound of your footsteps, Glenn and Jazz's healthy fear of the [illegible], love on the blue screen--"V, I sent Anita 42KB!"... Good luck in life, Nate, keep on truckin'... V

Christopher Musselman
Greenville, CA
Special Warfare

Lance Patrick O'Neill
Springfield, MO
Supply Corps

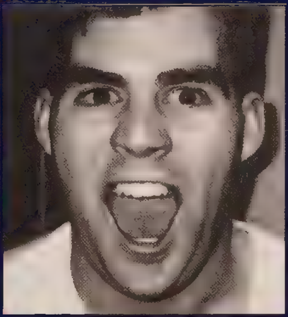
GO, GO, GO!!! One of Lance's better nights as a result of a Shalayla experience. Spunky the Spartan had many ups and downs with his lady, sharing them with his roommates as he went. He shared quite a bit with us as he studied in the buck, well the studying didn't really happen but he did do pretty well conquering the world in Civilzation. He wanted to be a Marine, no he didn't, yes he did, but he ended up in the Corps anyway. Joe Boo kept him happy when he wasn't entertained by his overnight guest, and Jess kept him happy anyway she could. Our large friend should have no trouble adapting to the supply corps life, or the married life as well, seeing how he's been engaged since age seven. Good luck with Chaelah and with all the money you hope to make. Don't forget to "stab him with a blunt object". JWD, JBL

Lea Potts
Mount Vernon, VA
Navy Pilot

Princess Lea came to us ready to fight. Being one of USA TODAY's top ten seniors and THE "Diamond Girl" what else would you expect? After getting the key and loosening her belt from Plebe year, she bumped into an upperclass. Hooyah Marine Corps!?! She'll be the first female CNO or something - we're sure of it. At least she'll throw good tailgaters! Being one of the foremost WU's at the academy (not to mention the only Mid with her own "Annapolis Fan Club") she did not go unnoticed. Who else gets 36 roses for Valentine's Day? From the fall of the sea wall to the rise of the crutches (and the fence at the tailgater), Lea shined. Princess will certainly create a stir at flight school, though we're sure she'll find time to fit in all the dates she'll have. Watch out Navy - here comes ANOTHER Potts! JJM,ELS,SCM

Eric Alan Reid
College Station, TX
Marine Corps Ground

Eric Alan Reid "REIDO"... that's what we call him, but DAD is what he really is. He taught us everything from how to effectively dry a damp grundle to properly perform "Rat in the Road", "Road Kill", "Balloon", and "Bulldog." REIDO waited until youngster year to teach us one of the two most valuable lessons he would teach. After returning from a dining-in and consuming two bottles of Port wine, REIDO showed us how (wearing only blue swim goggles and an issue towel fastened with a laundry pin around his neck as a cape) to surf a desk while flexing...the NAKED AVENGER! The second lesson REIDO taught us was in dating. Wait a minute...you never had a date! DAD was always there to break it down for us the Marine Corps way... 1), 2) and C). Always a true Marine even if he did go through Power School. CSM

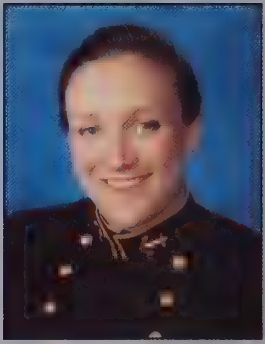


THIRTIETH COMPANY

Jesse Aaron Schmidtmann
Spring Valley, CA
Naval Flight Officer

Eric L Shangle
Livermore, CA
Submarines

Glenn Howard Truitt
Boulder, CO
Submarines



Tawnya Racquelle Tschache
Bozeman, MT
Navy Pilot

Jesse came to us in a total daze, and I am pretty sure he is leaving us the same way. Plebe year...ZONE MAN!!...THE BODY...PINTO...ELROD...whole man training (did you complete it?)...Ecochat. Youngster year he joined the "Circle Bar T" and stayed in a daze. Next step: 4242. Self Destruct. Living in the legendary "Crossroads" Jesse made his claim at JMU...rack races...the wall of fame and its decommissioning...and who could forget no classes for anyone. Jesse played guitar in the ultimate band "The Yard Dogs" which later became "Driftwood". Hey Jesse your Ring Dance date is in the hospital...What's her name? Summers at the Schmidtmann's...HSL-47...the Eagle. First class year Baja quals...DAPA with power...DEEP VOICE...How much did your car finally cost you? Next step NASA? MJH, BJB, JJM, ELS, JCK

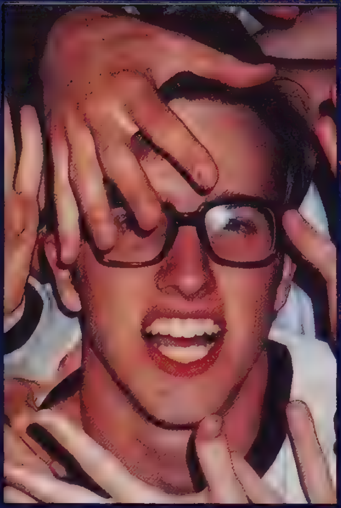
So where is Eric from? Who knows.. Where's Eric? Check the pool. The Hanging. There can be only one (varsity athlete that is)! Enjoyed the tailgaters a little much youngster year! How old was she? "She's two handfuls but I'll hold on!" Room parties. I love her, she loves me, she loves her girlfriend. The evolution - 90210, Melrose, Friends, X-Files. Am I ever going to see you again, "NO" (JMU). Youngsters everyday, even Saturday. What time is it Dina? Who wants to eat at Denny's? Youngsters welcome, come as you are. Rack Race Record. My first dollar, thanks Jess. Hey Mallory, can I borrow your Homework? Firstie year. Mr. Network (watch him work). Richard Simmons! Hey Daddy can I...? What color is your lightsaber? "I'll never get thru the interview." Show me the money! Four N stars! Be nice I'm on taper.

-BJB, JAS, JJM, MJH, JCK

They called him Mouth. Heavy G. "Do you want to be a Sea-Lawyer?" "Well actually..." "Noted." "Fun in the sand." "Ding." "Hoo-yah 36 volleyball." "Very well." Restriction--can he really be restricted? Das goat. JV cheerleading captain. Head on a swivel. Ballroom antics. Fifty percent of the Naval Academy's ONLY two man dance team. Honors math major. Doing the Macarena at Revelana much to your roomies' chagrin. "Hey Glenn, your face is on fire..." "Really, help me put it out." Two Jasons, two J's, and two Zoomie roomies... well two out of three ain't bad. Glenn the Hun. Glenn, the people's math tutor. "Made" at Buddy's latenight. Show me the money. A friend of Darth is [still] a friend of ours. Glenn, the submariner, making love and war...

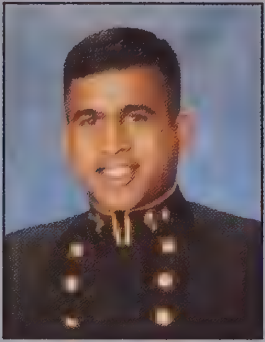
-V,NAM

T-satch! Happy friend, never forget: tripping hither; S.F. hairshave; ovary-singing, smile, Yoo-hoo!; YP headbumps and barffest, Deescadence; Yut?; Stowaways traumas; RebelAmy, price of a glass of wine(5000), Snatch's Restrictee(yummy); BIG clarinet part; "I Love Hawaii"; 21sts...strange brews, strange crews...; lost after A/N; Bobbs rock; "I have to tell him"; comb your hair, greaseball; FF, at least we don't throw up; drunks with balloons, DC Christmas; Avoiding Conflict and Other Great Relationship Tips; will you cut my hair?; "Swee-ee-ee-ney!"; let your egoes go, Men!, Nothing's gonna harm you; wine connaisseurs, life's business loops, rainbows; The Meanings of Songs; Momma Tawyna; COFFEE; someone should realize what he has and open up before its too late; we hated coming back but not staying would mean no twins, butt-n-such-cries, Three Musketeer/Stooges! For who you are and who you've helped me to be, you are truly special! ENTSCHLOSSENHEIT UND LIEBE
Always, SMW



Clarence Wilfred James Van Milder
Alexandria, VA
Surface Warfare Officer

The next Financial Guru. He likes Sade so much, she wrote a song about him. Smooth C, the only guy to bring two girls to IDay. The King of the IBall, the IBall and Robert Crown Sailing Center, what a combination.... C, tanked after service assignment night in the middle of the street. What 22 mile radius? 21 weekends youngster year?! Driving us to Herb's youngster year to watch Melrose. March Madness - Big East anyone?? Tracks - Hey C, is that a guy over there in that dress? Smooth paints with his life, trying to get the most out of his youth. With a new passion for the same woman so recently inspired, what is he to do going off to the seven seas as a SWO-dog? Faith, my friend, all things will work out. If you can learn to drive stick shift in the sandy pit behind Memorial stadium, we trust you can do anything you set your mind to. God bless and good luck in the fleet.
-AJW, JWD, JBL, DFW, JJM, MEE



Anant Venu
Beavercreek, OH
Air Force Intelligence

V aquarocked in from Beavercreek buckeyeland bluesuitland Heartland remembering North Star Vol XI p72 found uniform picked it up got tangled up in blue mat grappled book grappled Universe grappled echoed Ringo in p-way help from friends help from friends found shelter from the storm avoided the Dark Side pondered desolation row River roomie-goat root by root club chess cherry cokes cuckoo's nest Watts explored quagmire sixties eyelidsbacksides ala hyberNate flew Foxbat truckin' from terrapin station zoo station singing achtung baby I shall be released lost four vowels eight consonant at the corner of abbey road and highway 61 thoughts eloquently crystallized Lt Venu approaches midnight.
-DUB

Michelle Vorce
Grand Rapids, MI
Navy Pilot

WARDOG was already an expert when she showed up....I guess that the third time is a charm....plebe year was anything but typical...punching out car windows...Mrs. Brown how are you this evening....soaking pineapples...days on restriction....THE BIG KAHUNA....parties at the Fosters....cheerleading captain with company commander bars......flag football senior year.....funneling on the beach....wrecks in DC and the Annapolis turn...kegstands......lemon drops.....Gunny Myers and the search for Poncho Villa.....Hand grenades on Bourbon Street and the people that we saw.....the typical weekend Springfield run...four years together on the Chesepeake...special memories,thanks for them all...MAM LIL' GIRL...You transferred in and my roommate transferred out. Who got the better deal? So you choreographed that Donkey Dance...looks just like that stuff you do at Winston's when my x-roommate goes to get drinks. Did you get a graph like this? Love. -CSM

David Workman
Vermillion, OH
Marine Corp Ground

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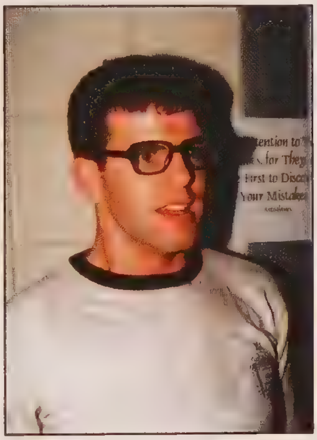

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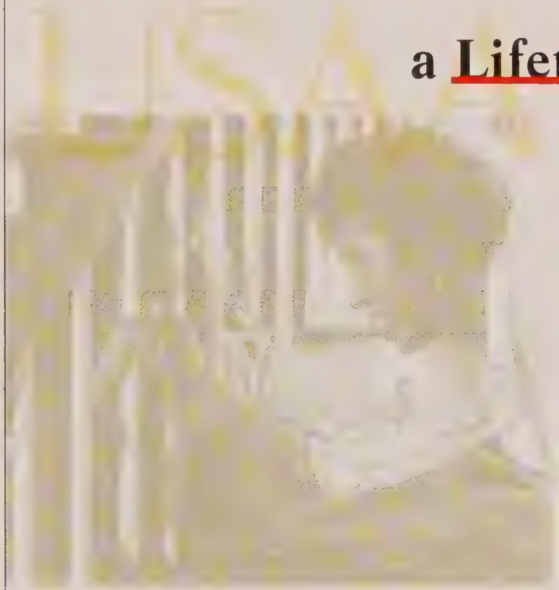

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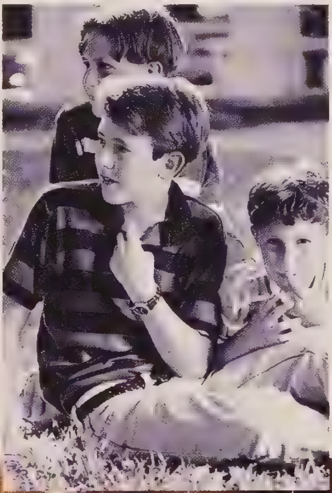

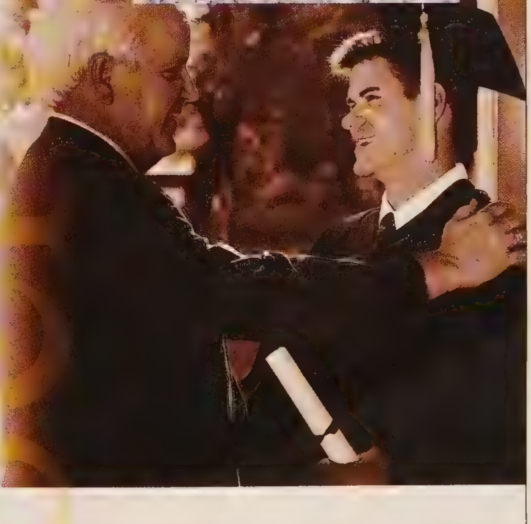

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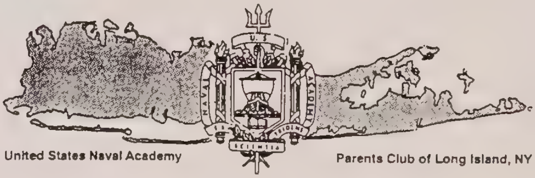

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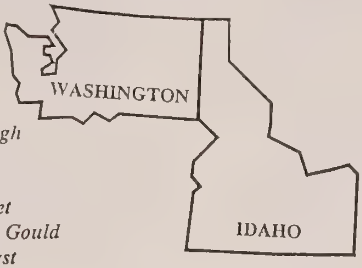

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Terry Walburg, Photographer

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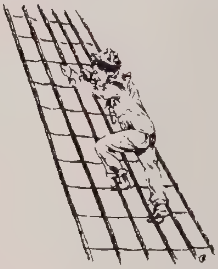
The
Lucky Bag Editors

Mark Burns,
Sean Grunwell &
Chris Jensen

Congratulate the 1997 Graduates
Best of Luck



"A Task That Tries Men's Souls."

Art reprinted from 1897 Lucky Bag

SOUTHEASTERN PA PARENTS' ASSOCIATION
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ENS Edward Byers, USN
Admore, PA
ENS Paul Celani, USN
Glenside, PA
ENS Anthony Culic, USN
Langhorne, PA
2ND LT Marcus Fowler, USMC
Yardley, PA
ENS Irwin Gray, USN
Philadelphia, PA
ENS Joseph Greentree, USN
Boothwyn, PA
2ND LT Brian Griffing, USMC
West Chester, PA
2ND LT Hunter Jones, USAF
Berwyn, PA
ENS Erica Kölsch, USN
Pottstown, PA
2ND LT Neal Plaskonos, USMC
Langhorne, PA
ENS Lawrence Roth, USN
North Wales, PA
ENS Jeffrey Smith, USN
Glen Mills, PA
ENS Janel Timoney, USN
Philadelphia, PA

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Fair Winds and following Seas!*

SPPA

U. S. NAVAL ACADEMY

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CATHOLIC
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OF
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Closing

First Company

2nd LT Janine L. Gilbert, USMC:
First female service academy graduate from
Whitehall High School. Congratulations!
Hard Work, Dedication, Focus, Effort
We are proud of you!
-Mom & Dad

Second Company

Colin, You are your mother's pride and joy and you will always be my hero. Love,
-Mom & Dad

Congratulations Sammy! Love,
-Mom & Dad

Third Company

Craig, Ephesians 2:6-7, SPLAGCHNA

Sixth Company

Adam Adams, We're proud and honored to have a son like you. Congratulations!

Sam Bryant, You've come a long way. You know your ways as if born to them. You've always been my hero. I'll always be on your wing.

"You were always on the right track--and did not just sit there."
Congratulations. We love you, Roy.
-Mom, Dad, & Calico

Seventh Company

Ensign Clairmont, You have demonstrated your ability to excel.
We are so very proud. Love,
-Mom, Dad, Beckie, & Keith

Eighth Company

Erica: ". . .the credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena; whose face is marred by dust and blood; who stives valiantly--who knows the great enthusiasms; and spends himself in a worthy cause." -Teddy Roosevelt

Congratulations Ensign Mark C. Burns! We've always known you are special. We are very proud of you and wish you continued success throughout your life! Love,
-Mom, Dad, & Eric

Ninth Company

Congratulations Ensign Patrick Thompson! Your dreams are coming true. May you continue to soar to success.
The sky is limitless. Love,
-Mom, Dad, Maggie, & Betsy

Tenth Company

Chris, You are everything we could have hoped for in a son and a brother. We are very proud of you and will love you always. May all of God's blessings be with you.
Serve your country well.

Eleventh Company

Congratulations Brian Sprague! Your pride is ours. God bless you always. Love,
-Your family FLY NAVY!

Mike, We cannot explain how proud we are of you. You have accomplished your goal. What you have been through will help you in your future. Love and prayers,
-Mom, Dad, Julie, & Grampa

Congratulations and best wishes to
ENSIGN LaGENA KERRI GRAY, USN
From Mom, Dad, and sisters:
CPT Sharette K. Gray (USMA '92, USUHS '96) and Ms Jone K. Gray (UVA '98)

Twelfth Company

Whether sailing the blue oceans, soaring through azure sky, or across the blackness of space, we will be with U always. Our congrats Micah! We're proud of you! You have our love forever.
-Mom & Dad

To Andy Barlow--Thanks for remembering who you are. Love,
-Mom & Dad

Michael Shea, We love you and are very proud of you! Good luck in the USMC!

FOURTEENTH COMPANY

Ensign C.C.H. McGill, You're really hot stuff and you often mystify. Always ready for fun and frolic, but a true bull dog at heart.

SEVENTEENTH COMPANY

Ensign T.G. Brenner: Your Grandfather Jim would have been so very proud. Congratulations and Good Luck! Love,
-Mom & Dad

EIGHTEENTH COMPANY

Peanut, You're our flying star! We are very proud. Love,
-Mom & Dad

TWENTY-FIRST COMPANY

Aaron: Great Job, No Slack! I love you,
-Dad

Warren Wattles, "See, I have set before you an open door that no one can shut. . . You have kept my word and not denied my name. . ." Rev. 3:8. You did it! We're so very proud of you! Love and hugs!
-Mom, Dad, & SRW

From MIDN 4/C Jennifer L. Hogen '97 to 2nd LT Jennifer L. Hogan, US Army, We are so thankful to God for you. Love,
-Dad, Mom, John, & James (Romans 8:23)

TWENTY-SECOND COMPANY

Congratulations 2nd LT Scott R. Davis! We are very proud of you. "The harder the conflict, the more glorious the triumph." Love,
-Mom, Dad, & Steph

Jamie, May God bless you and keep you safe. We are all proud of you. Love,
-Mom, Dad, Johnny, & Aunt Babe

TWENTY-FOURTH COMPANY

Congratulations, Eric Beckmann! You've shown us determination conquers all obstacles. You've made us proud. We love you. God bless and protect you in all your endeavors.

We are so proud of you, Ryan Angold! May God always keep you in his care. Love,
-Dad, Mom, Rob, Russ, Rory, Rick, Ron, & Rhett

TWENTY-FIFTH COMPANY

Tim and Nikki, We are very proud of you!
-Dad, Mom, Kevin, Amy, Brendan, Satoko, & Mike

TWENTY-SIXTH COMPANY

A glad young mid named Bill--of Crabtown had his fill--after four years he's made it & now he'll trade it for P'cola and naval air's thrill--Bravo Zulu--Love and Congrats,
-Your proud parents & bro, BJ

"Whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul," Ensign Yusko. You have our love. You have earned our respect.

TWENTY-NINTH COMPANY

Semper Fi, Vin! Soar with the Eagles! Love,
-Mom, Dad, Roni, Chris, Liz, Frank, Beth, & Tom

Congratulations Chris Dollard, "Fooz." Don't fly faster than your guardian angel can fly.
-Mom, Dad, Jon, Jason, & Todd

Lucky Bag

Mark C. Burns '97
Editor-in-Chief

Christian L. Jensen '97
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Kendra Deppe '98
Assistant Photography Editor

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Year Editor

Misty R. Steinberger '98
Faculty / Chain of Command Editor

Mark Sand '99
Brigade Editor

Miriam Evers '00
Sports Editor

Stuart Gott '00
Activities Editor

R. Fisher Reynolds '98
First Class Editor / Directory Editor

James Demitrack '00
Index Editor

Nick Lalota '00
1st Lieutenant

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Michael Beaty '00
Christopher Hart '00
Lacey Edge '99
Mark Bjerke '99
Maggie Delany '00
Christopher Snyder '00

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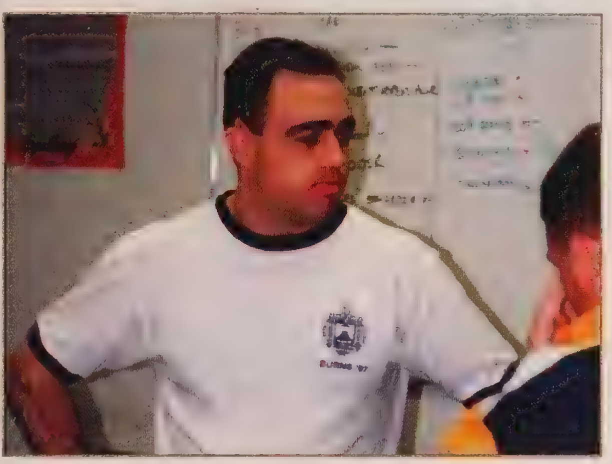
Eric Taylor '98
Brenda Wachowiak '98
John Dolby '99
Jason Green '99
Matt Haskell '00
Ashley Harrison '98
Michael McPhail '98
Kevin Thomas '98
Tony Clarke '99
Jason Fong '99
Brian Benneyworth '00
Joanna Helm '00

CDR Richard Snead, USN '77
Officer Representative

RICHARD LAMBERT SNEAD
"SAMMY"

Coming from Clinton, Tennessee, "Sam" came to us with a smooth golf swing and a million stories about the putt that almost dropped. As friendly a guy as could be found, Sam could somehow b.s. the night away, miss three classes everyday and still manage above a 3.0 in Naval Architecture. He will always be remembered for his "...foot in the bight of a line" remark to a distinguished Admiral, as well as the way Sam could always stay two steps ahead of the game. His golfing ability enabled him to excell on the fairways and win not only a few varsity letters but matches and nassaus as well. Sammy intends to turn his attentions to Nuke Power, and we are all sure he will continue to obtain maximum results from minimum efforts. "Awh s--- Sam," is the best way we can describe a friend we'll all remember in 23 as they surely will in 7.

Colophon



The 1997 Lucky Bag, Volume 104, was printed in offset lithography by Herff Jones Publishing at their Gettysburg Plant, 525 Boyds School Road, Gettysburg, PA 17325. Michael Harris was the local sales representative, and Diane Kline was the customer service representative. The 1997 Lucky Bag contains 736 pages. With a press run of 4250 copies, it sold for $60.00.

Design: The cover design was drawn to the specifications of Editor-in-Chief Mark C. Burns by artist Scott Cool of Herff Jones. The entire cover is wrapped around 160 point cross-laminated binder's board and Smyth sewn by signatures, rounded and backed with headbands.

Spot Color and Typography: The Opening section uses scanned color photographs. The photos were scanned using a UMAX PowerLook II scanner at 288 dpi. All division pages contain scanned color photographs. The Year section uses a Garamond headline font. The Chain-of-Command/Faculty section uses a spot color of HJ# 960 Gold. The headline font is Benguiat Bk BT. The Brigade section uses a spot color of HJ# 185 Colonial Red. The headline font is Arrus BT. The Sports section uses a spot color of HJ# 8483 Pearlescent Aspen Blue. Duotones and black and whites photos appear courtesy of Phil Hoffman of NAAA. The headline font is Benguiat Bk BT. The ECA section uses a spot color of HJ# 465 Tan. The headline font is Albertus MT. The First Class section uses a spot color of HJ# 960 Gold and Pantone Navy Blue at 20%. The headline font is GoudyOlSt BT. The Index was compiled using Aldus PageMaker®. All sections use Times New Roman for body copy and caption.

Photography: All formal portraits are taken by Images of Honor of Miller Falls, Massachusetts, under the direction of George Rosa, III. All other photos are taken by the Lucky Bag Photography staff and Edward Potskowski of Hallmark Photography and NAAA. Members of the brigade and Phil Hoffman also contributed several photos. The Lucky Bag photography staff uses Kodak film in the speeds of 100, 400, and 1600.

Advertisements: All advertisements were obtained by Douglas M. Schreve of Douglas M. Schreve & Associates, 109 Long Creek Drive, Stevensville, Maryland 21666.

All opinions expressed in this book are those of the authors. They are not intended to represent the official policies of the Brigade of Midshipmen, the United States Naval Academy, or the United States Navy.

All inquiries should be directed to:
Lucky Bag
c/o Midshipman Activities
U.S. Naval Academy
Annapolis, MD 21412

My Final Word

Ok, so here's the editor's page that only a handful of people will ever read. Please forgive me if it's a little tailored to those that know me well, for I greatly doubt Mr. Truman Boutar or his contemporaries will ever care to surf the wave of nostalgia that will soon follow. (Yes sir, a book is in the mail for you, we must be having postal difficulty.)

Now, I've waited roughly all year to write this page or pages (I have no idea how long I'm going to ramble) because I really don't have a clue as to what to say. I might as well stick to true Academy fashion and just take a really long time to talk about absolutely nothing.

To say that my experience as Editor of this tiny book was fun and rewarding would be... a most magnificent lie. I have learned a great deal about life though. I've learned to deal with frustration, incompetence, apathy, and mice.

I really can't take credit for our Lucky Bag. This whole year I didn't do much more than bear the brunt of some few hundred ferociously angry parents, faculty, officers, and mids. I couldn't even work the computers until right before graduation. The real creators who pulled the life of this book out of the chaos left from 96 are listed now in no particular order other than the priority of my lapsing memory:

Chris Jensen - you were there from the beginning when we realized just exactly what the responsibility was that dropped into our laps from a slightly less than benevolent God. I thank the powers that be that you were the financial manager and fooled with all the money matters. There's no way I could have kept treading quicksand with that on my shoulders. Thanks also for handling the motley crew and making the decisions when I couldn't. The Lucky Bag Duty corvette would never have been purchased had it not been for your forethought, vision, and careful siphoning of the Brigade's money into our slush fund. Don't worry, no one really reads this page anyway. One last thing, thanks for finding such an awesome Snake Ranch in such a prime location downtown. Made TADing a wee bit better. I know you'd like to thank Pat and Laurie at MWF, so I will do it for you. Thank you for all the extra work that you do on our account. The Lucky Bag would never survive without you two.

Adam Krause - thanks for doing whatever it was that you did. Your secretive society of photographers challenged Hoover's FBI in having the most clandestine operations. I never really saw the photographers about, but we always wound up with some truly incredible and fantastic photography, the real backbone to this book (certainly isn't the pulitzer writing). Thanks also for coming back in the summer to help us finish up. I wish you and your wife many long years of happiness.

Sean Grunwell - I bet when you told me back in August that you wanted to be on the Staff (presumably to beef up your resume in time for our service interviews) you never thought you'd be spending the dog days of summer sweating your CNTs off in the attic of Bancroft. Thanks for sticking with us and for helping out in all ways. Thanks also for being the friend, the brother, the shoulder to lean on, and the boy to kick, when things went awry. You know what I'm talking about, and your ear helped me get through this year. I'll never forget that. Couldn't have made it here withoutcha.

Ben Aton - you weren't on the staff, but you were my roommate and consequently had to field a lot of calls regarding this lovely Lucky Bag of ours. Thanks for putting up with it all and not griping. Thanks also for being my true confidant, my brother. You kept things in perspective and prevented me from dwelling on thoughts that would have been my end. You know to what I am referring to. I owe you a lot my friend and I'm afraid I don't think I'll ever be out of your debt. I have many memories of you that I'll never lose even when I'm 120 and drooling in the Home. Thanks inmate.

CDR Snead - Sir, thanks for not frying me for "being a dumbass, major effect." I had no idea in the beginning what all of this would entail, but you were incredibly patient with my incompetence. Thanks for pulling strings and making things happen when I was against a wall. Congratulations on making Captain and on becoming the Deputy. I'm thinking now is a really good time to no longer be a midshipman.

Fisher Reynolds - why exactly did a second class do the firstie section and directory? Because if he hadn't we would have had an incredibly crappy section and a very poor phonebook. Fish thanks for being the editor while I played pseudo-editor. Had it not been for your computer expertise and knowledge of yearbook making we would have had to pull out the old printing press and switched to newsprint. Thanks for piloting this ship of fools. Have fun with it next year HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

Misty Steinberger - had you not taught most of the staff how to create their sections and crop we would have been in trouble. I didn't even know what "cropping" was. Thanks for sticking with your section and following up on the faculty and staff that were camera shy. You were an invaluable asset and I thank you.

Mark Sand - rookie of the year. I can't believe you and Mike finished such a huge section. You made our summer job incredibly less strenuous with your dedication during the year. Thanks for putting up with the frustration of dealing with the entire brigade.

Miriam Evers - I thank my lucky stars you had so much yearbook experience. The sports section looks outstanding and all the credit is yours. I thank you as does every athlete that walked the lonely halls of Bancroft. I'm interested to see what you do with the 2000 Lucky Bag. Take my advice and start planning now.

Stuart Gott and Maggie Delany - thanks for putting in the extra time during a hectic plebe year. You two are tough cookies and will really set an example for the staff next year. Have fun with it and good luck.

Nick Lalota - who says all the billets that are needed have already been created? Thanks for pulling the Lucky Bag office out of the Dark Ages and at least into the late 19th Century. If only you could get us some running water. Thanks for taking out the trash and for setting booby traps for the ever present mice commando squads. You should double up and try your hand at being a section editor. You could have a lot of fun with it. Thanks for the work.

James Demitrack - thanks for coming to a few of the meetings. Sorry we couldn't give you more to do. I too, started as index editor and didn't do squat and then ended up as The Editor in Chief the next year...so watch out.

Matt Williams - thanks for putting in the hours on the Year section. Thanks for also adding to the comic relief that broke up the insanity that we were all in danger of succumbing to. Good luck with the account next year. Make sure Chris gives you a proper laundering passdown.

Mike Beaty - I really appreciate the fact that you shouldered plebedom with Mark's section. Your work was crucial to this book. Your presence will add a lot of continuity to next year. Thanks for the effort.

Last, but certainly not least, I'd like to thank Mike Harris. You sir are a true gentleman that had to begin from scratch with us. If not for your patience and expertise we'd be still working on this till Christmas. I hope for the sake of future books the Lucky Bag keeps the Herff Jones account and you as the representative. Who knows, maybe one day Oliver will say, "Hey guys, look back to the '97 book. My dad was the rep on that one."

I can't think of who else to thank right now, if you feel left out I solemnly apologize. Know that I couldn't have pulled this off without everyone's help.

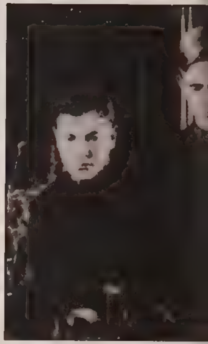
The Naval Academy was definitely a 15 year experience crammed into 4. (An interesting side note is that I'm writing this now this 1st day of July 1997, exactly four years after we first arrived that 1st day of July 1993. I think we've finally come full-circle.) Can anyone of us say we are exactly the same as we were 4 years ago? I know I'm certainly not, and that's for the better (though some might argue that point). I've seen more, learned more, and experienced more than I thought possible (maybe I just lived a sheltered life prior to this). I've walked down the same halls as the heros I read about. I've lamented over the same sacrifices that generations of mids lamented over before me. I wonder if I, too, will be like them. I look at all our classmates and I wonder who will be the next Webb, McCain, or Ripley. Will our sons and daughters tell similar stories about their parents? Will we be as noteworthy? I figure that our time starts now and regardless of our past we are the future. As pompous as that sounds, it is the truth and we all know it (be it good or bad). Face it, no one knows exactly what's ahead, but one thing is for sure, the world has yet to see exactly what we are capable of.

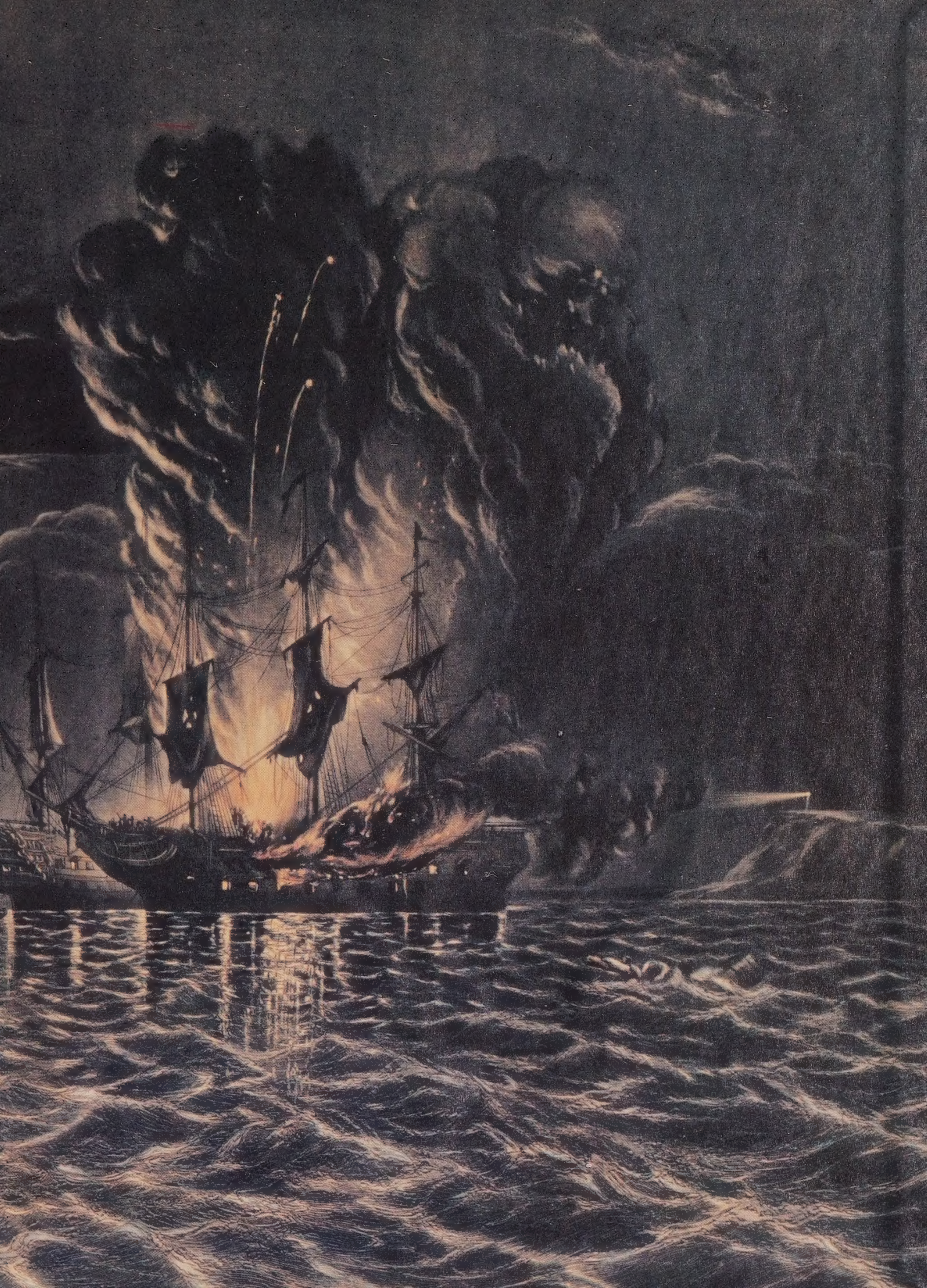
Annapolis is a quaint little town that I bet everyone is glad to leave. However, we have all left a bit of ourselves here, some more than others. I know each and every one of you will return some day...on your own time... in your own way. I know I'll be coming back just as often as I possibly can. There's just too many memories that I can't say goodbye to forever.

I hope this book will remain on everyone's coffee table as we near the end of our lives, be it in the Oval Office or in a Carribean palace. My goal was to create a sacred tome that chronicled our beginnings; something that would weather future storms and give us all a similar bond to hold onto during the worst of them. If Academy history proves to be an accurate indicator, we have made here, during our brief stay, some of the closest friends we will ever have. My hat is off to you all. In closing let me just say (and I hope I speak for most) if I had to do it all over again, I would,... without hesitation.

Fair winds and following seas...

Mark Christopher Burns
Lucky Bag Editor-in-Chief
Class of 1997





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